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THE

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OR,

YOUTH's ASSISTANT TO SACRED MUSIC.

CONTAINING

A CONCISE INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSIC, WITH SUCH A COLLECTION OF THE MOST APPROVED PSALM TUNES, ANTHEMS, AND OTHER PIECES, AS ARE MOST SUITABLE FOR DIVINE WORSHIP.

DESIGNED PRINCIPALLY FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND SINGING SOCIETIES.

Music to rapture swells the list'ning mind,
Sooths the sad heart with melting strains, refin'd,
Controls the passions, checks impure desires,
And the soul kindles with Devotion's fires.

EIGHTH EDITION, IMPROVED, CORRECTED, AND ENLARGED.

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INTRODUCTION.

SEVEN letters are used to express the sounds of the Octave, viz: A, B, C, D, E, F, G. When an eighth letter is required, the first is repeated.

THE SCALE OF MUSIC.

For Bass.

Space above B O
Fifth Line —A—O—
Fourth Space G O
Fourth Line —F—O—
Third Space E O
Third Line —D—O—
Second Space C O
Second Line —B—O—
First Space A O
First Line —G—O—
Space below F O

For Tenor, Counter and Treble.

Space above G O
Fifth Line —F—O—
Fourth Space E O
Fourth Line —D—O—
Third Space C O
Third Line —B—C—
Second Space A O
Second Line —G—O—
First Space F O
First Line —E—O—
Space below D O

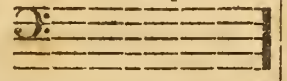
For Counter.

Space above A O
Fifth Line —G—O—
Fourth Space F O
Fourth Line —E—O—
Third Space D O
Third Line —C—O—
Second Space B O
Second Line —A—O—
First Space G O
First Line —F—O—
Space below E O

MUSICAL CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

The *Bass Clif* is placed on the fourth line, and called the F Clif, and is used only in Bass.

Examples.



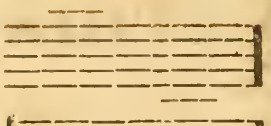
The *Tenor & Treble Clif* is placed on the second line, and called the G Clif, and is used in Tenor and Treble, and in Counter.

The *Counter Clif* is placed on the third line, and called the C Clif, and is used in Counter.

Examples.

A *Staff* is five lines with their spaces, whereon notes and other characters are written.

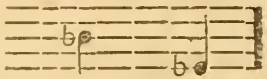
Ledger Lines are used when notes ascend or descend beyond the compass of the staff.



A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.

A *Sharp* set before a note raises it one semitone.

A *Flat* set before a note sinks it one semitone.



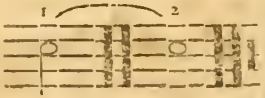
Either a *Sharp* or *Flat* set at the beginning of a tune have influence through it, unless contradicted by a natural.

A *Natural* restores a note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.

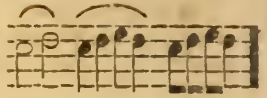
Observe, that Sharps, Flats and Naturals affect the sound of no letters but those on which they are set.

A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.

1, 2, signify that the note under 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the other figure 2 after repeating: if tied, both are to be sung.

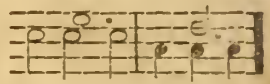


A *Slur* shows what notes are sung to one syllable: but when notes are tied at the bottom, the slur is unnecessary.

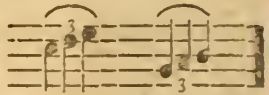


Stoccato Marks require that the notes over which they are set, should be sung distinctly.

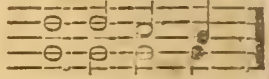
A *Point of Addition* adds to a note one half its original length. When set after a Semibreve it makes it equal to three Minims, when set after a Minim, it makes it equal to 3 Crotchets, &c.



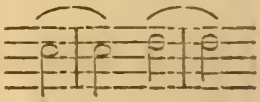
A *Figure* 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.



Choosing Notes are placed in a direct line, one above another, either of which, or both may be sung.



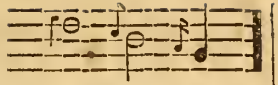
A *Legature*, or *Tye*, comprehends two or more notes upon the same line, or space tied with a slur, which must be sung with one name and as one sound.



A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.

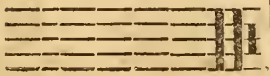
A *Measure Note* is that, which fills a bar.

Appoggiatures, or *Leaning Notes*, are sung according to the value of the note, which follows.



A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.

A *Close* shows the end of a tune.



OF NOTES.

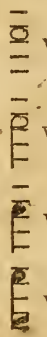
SIX Notes are used in vocal music, which are of different forms and lengths, *viz:*

1st. The Semibreve..... which contains 2 Minims.

2d. The Minim..... which contains 2 Crotchets.

3d. The Crotchet..... which contains 2 Quavers.

4th. The Quaver..... which contains 2 Semiquavers.



5th. The Semiquaver..... which contains 2 Demisemiquavers,

6th. The Demisemiquaver.. which is the shortest note used.

OF RESTS.

RESTS require the same time as the *notes* they represent.

A Semibreve Rest..... is equal in time to a Semibreve.

A Minim Rest..... is equal in time to a Minim.

A Crotchet Rest..... is equal in time to a Crotchet.

A Quaver Rest..... is equal in time to a Quaver.

A Semiquaver Rest..... is equal in time to a Semiquaver.

A Demisemiquaver Rest... is equal in time to a Demisemiquaver.

SCALE SHOWING THE PROPORTION OF NOTES.

1 Semibreve ..... contains

2 ..... Minims,

or 4 ..... Crotchets,

or 8 ..... Quavers,

or 16 ..... Semiquavers.

or 32 ..... Demi-semiquavers.

The above scale ought to be well understood, otherwise the Learner will continually be at a loss.

OF TIME.

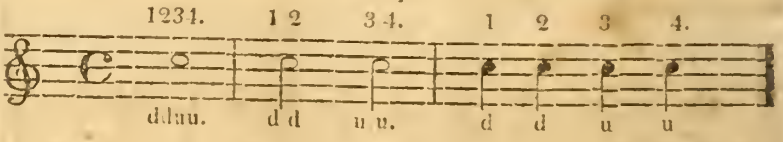
THERE are three divisions of Time, *viz*: Common, Triple, and Compound.

COMMON TIME is measured by even numbers, as 2, 4, &c. and has four Marks.

The *First Mark* has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is thus beaten,

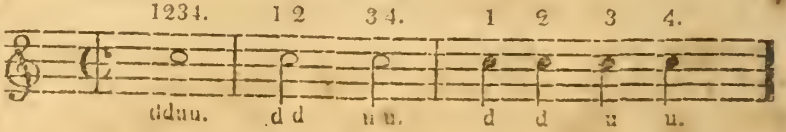
1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Let the heal of the hand fall,
3d. Raise the heel of the hand,
4th. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

Example.



The *Second Mark* has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is beaten in the same manner as the first Mark.

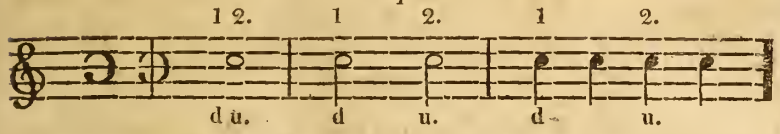
Example.



The *Third Mark* *or* has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is beaten thus,

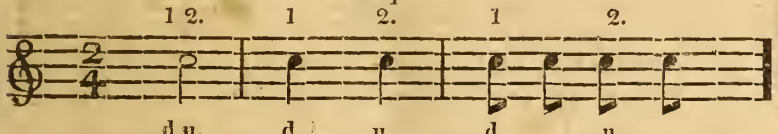
1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

Example.



The *Fourth Mark* has a Minim for its measure note, and is beaten like the third Mark.

Example.



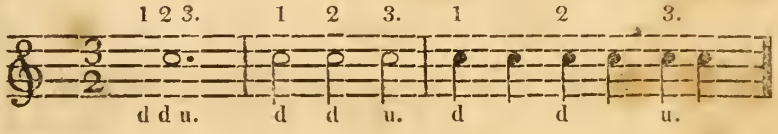
The first Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Second Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Third Mark has 2 beats in a bar.
The Fourth Mark has 2 beats in a bar.

TRIPLE TIME is measured by odd numbers, as 3, &c. and has three Marks, which are all beaten in the same manner, thus,

1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Let the heel of the hand fall,
3d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

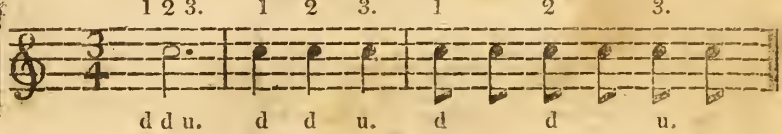
The *First Mark* called *three to two*, has a pointed Semibreve for its measure note. Three Minims fill a bar, or six Crotchets, &c.

Example.



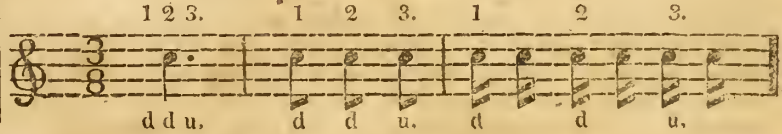
The *Second Mark* called *three from four*, has a pointed Minim for its measure note. Three Crotchets, or six Quavers fill a bar.

Example.



The *Third Mark* called *three from eight*, has a pointed Crotchet for its measure note. Three Quavers, or Six Semiquavers fill a bar.

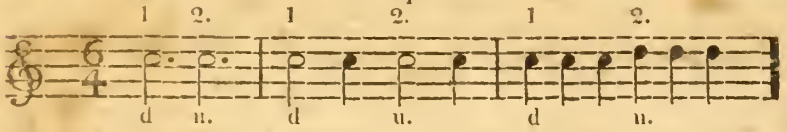
Example.



COMPOUND TIME has *two* Marks.

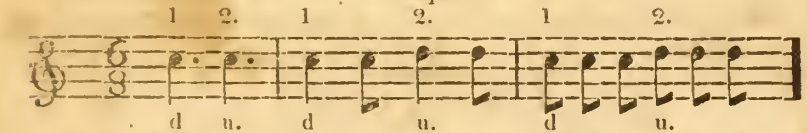
The *First Mark* $\frac{6}{4}$ called *six to four*, has either two pointed Minims, two Minims and two Crotchets, or six Crotchets in a bar; two beats, one down and one up.

Example.



The *Second Mark* $\frac{6}{8}$ called *six from eight*, has either two pointed Crotchets, two Crotchets and two Quavers, or six Quavers in a bar; two beats, one down and one up.

Example.



N. B. The figures refer to the number of beats in a bar; the letters *d* and *u*, for down and up beats.

OF ACCENT.

ACCENT belongs chiefly to the Composer. In vocal music the performer can be allowed only the natural accent, which arises from the proper pronunciation of words or syllables. The learner need not therefore trouble himself any further than has been mentioned.

OF THE MODES, OR KEYS.

THERE are but two Modes or Keys, the Major, or Sharp Key, and the Minor or Flat Key.

The learner may distinguish the Modes by the last note in the Bass, which note if it be Faw, is the Major mode, and if it be Law, it is the Minor.

The principles of the two modes must be explained by an Instructor.

OF NAMING THE NOTES.

WHEN a tune has neither sharps nor flats at the beginning, mi is in B.

If there be 1 Sharp, Mi is in F sharp.	If there be 1 Flat, Mi is in E.
..... 2 Sharps, Mi is in C sharp.	..... 2 Flats, Mi is in A.
..... 3 Sharps, Mi is in G sharp.	..... 3 Flats, Mi is in D.
..... 4 Sharps, Mi is in D sharp.	..... 4 Flats, Mi is in G.

Above Mi are faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, and then comes Mi.

Below Mi are law, sol, faw, law, sol, faw, and then comes Mi.

Between Mi and Faw—and Law and Faw, there is but a Semitone; between the rest are whole tones.

☞ THE learner ought to commit the most of the preceding rules to memory, before he attempts to call the notes; a neglect of this is one of the principal causes of the inaccurate performance, which at present exists in many choirs of singers. Many persons, having a good musical ear, are very apt to trust to that, rather than confine themselves to rules, and afterward blame their Instructors for their own negligence. Instructors ought to insist that their pupils pay a particular attention to the principles, and in no case to suffer them to neglect it.

When the learner has acquired a ready acquaintance with the rules, he ought to attend to the *lessons for tuning the voice*, on which depends his future progress, and he ought not to attempt a tune, till he can sound the several intervals in the octave readily.

Many schools have begun upon tunes, when they could scarcely have given a letter upon the scale, which is another cause that there are so many half singers. The learner may be sure that the more thoroughly he understands the principles, when he ought to attend to them, the more swift will be his progress afterward.

Schools then ought to be solicitous that their Instructors be well qualified, for how can they instruct others, when they are ignorant themselves? Learners, in that case, are led to suppose that they have improved, when they really have not, and consequently their time and money are both spent to no manner of purpose.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

WHEN a tune is well learnt by note, it may be sung in words. Pronounce every word as distinctly as possible. Singers generally fail in this point, by which means, half the beauty of the music is lost, the words not being understood.

In assigning voices to the several parts, the Teacher must be the judge. For if a voice, which is suitable only for Bass, be put upon the Tenor, it will hang as a weight upon that part, and have a tendency continually to lower the pitch.

Never sing through the *Nose*, for that will spoil the voice, make the music disagreeable, and have a disgusting effect upon the hearer.

High notes should generally be sung softer than the low. The *Subject* ought however to regulate the strength of voice. The tone of the Bass should be full and majestic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, soft yet firm; of the Treble, smooth and delicate. Suitable attention should always be paid to the *Directive terms*. A good tune, performed without any variation, will be dull and insipid.—In a company of singers it would have a good effect for some of the performers, on each part, to be silent, when passages marked *Soft* occur; the additional strength of their voices in the *Loud*, which generally succeeds the *Soft*, would mark the contrast more strongly, and give peculiar force and energy to the performance.—A becoming manner of conduct in a collection of singers, will greatly increase the agreeable sensations, which naturally arise form good performances.

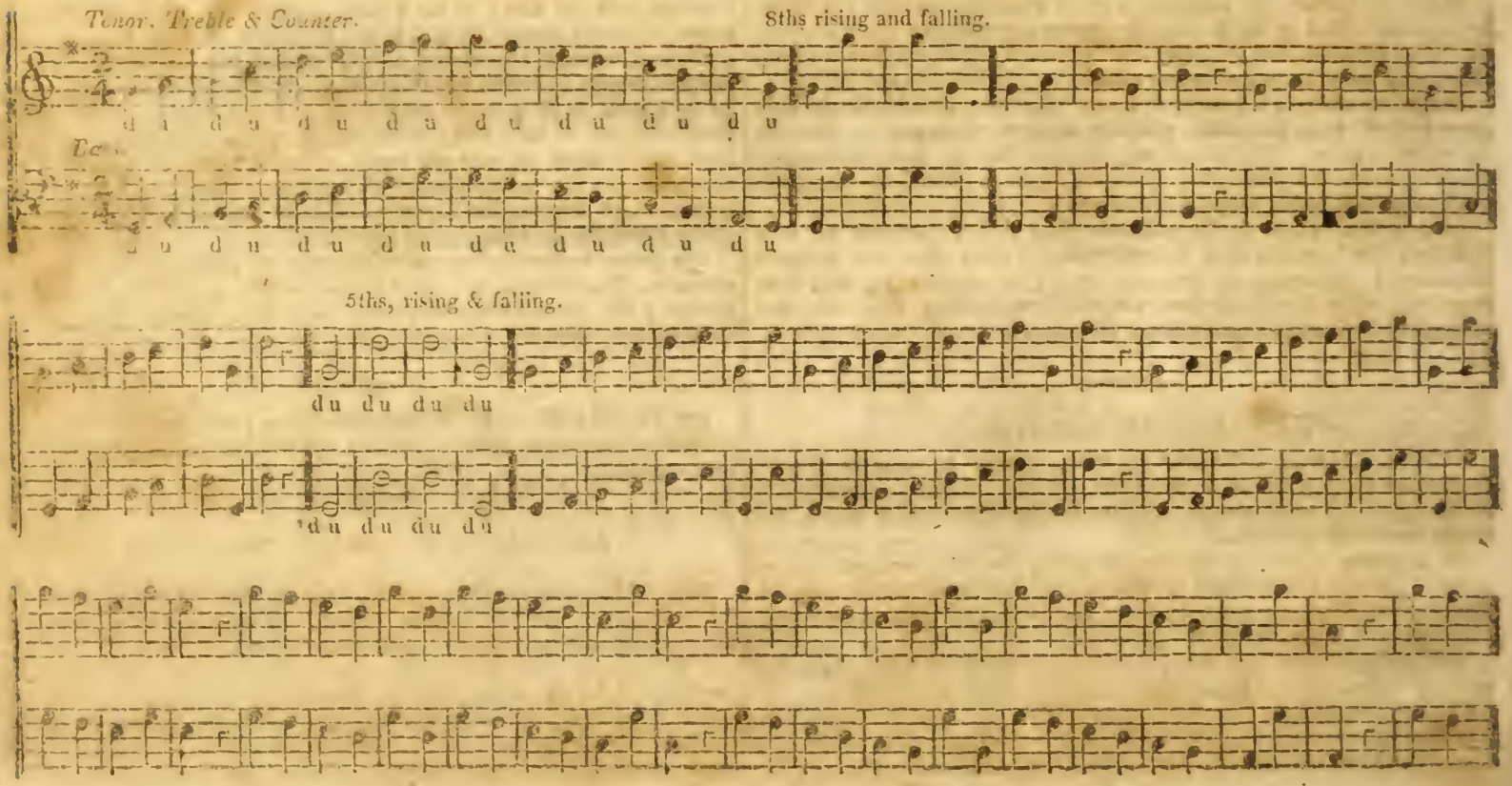
The graces and ornaments of music, such as *Holds*, *Trills*, *Appoggiatures*, *Transitions*, &c. must be acquired by great practice and attention; the learner had better omit them till his knowledge and judgment dictate when and where to apply them.

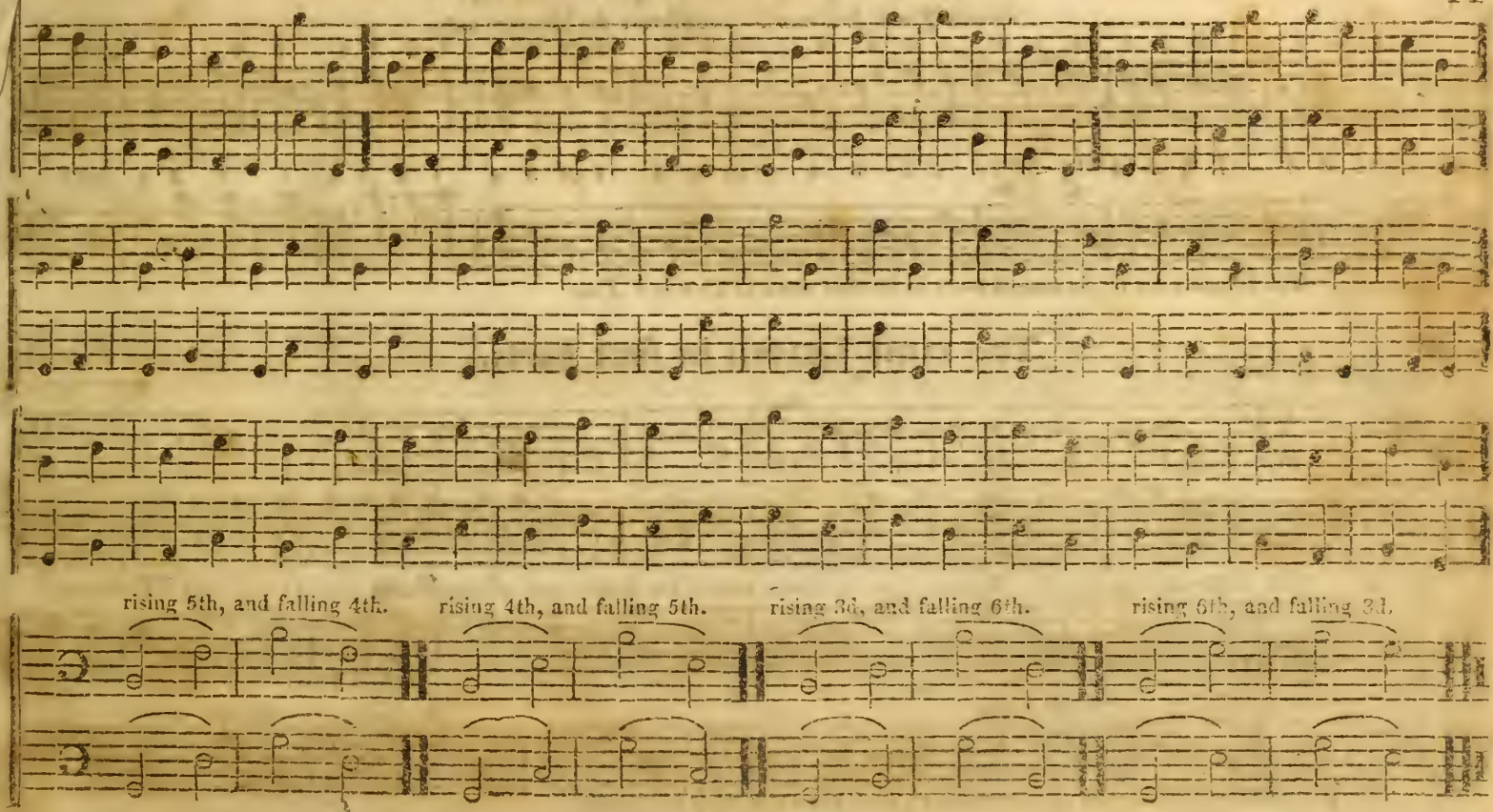
☞ PASSAGES, where Syncopation takes place, are better explained by the Instructor, than by words; for this reason, an explanation is here omitted.

LESSONS FOR TUNING THE VOICE.

WHEN learning the following lessons for tuning the voice, be careful to give every note its proper sound, and pay particular attention to the situation of the semitones. Let the motion, of the hand, in keeping the time, be even and exact; always remembering that the hand must *fall* at the *beginning* of a bar, and *rise* at the *close*.

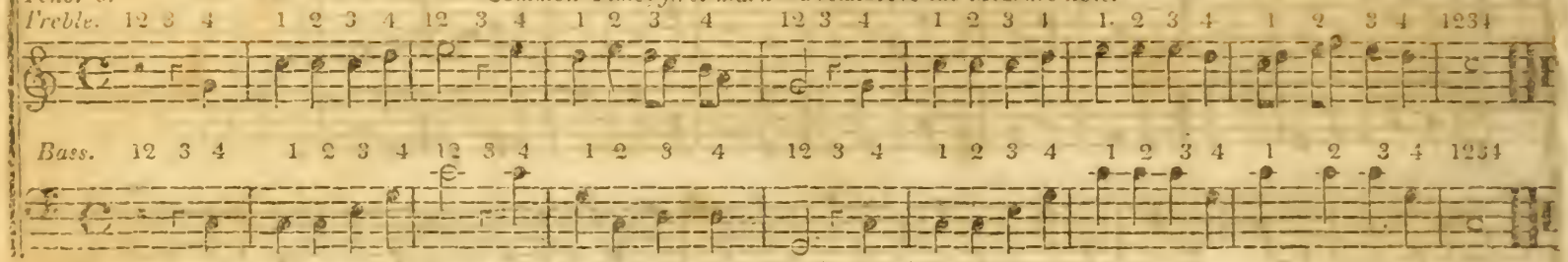
The more time you allow for the practice of the lessons, the easier you will learn a tune afterward. Should you neglect them wholly, you cannot read music hereafter with any firmness and certainty of tone.


Tenor. Treble & Counter.
8ths rising and falling.
du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du
Ba.
du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du du
5ths, rising & falling.
du du du du
du du du du


rising 5th, and falling 4th.
rising 4th, and falling 5th.
rising 3d, and falling 6th.
rising 6th, and falling 3d.

First Lesson, in Harmony of two parts.

Tenor or Treble. *Common Time, first mark*—a semibreve the Measure note.

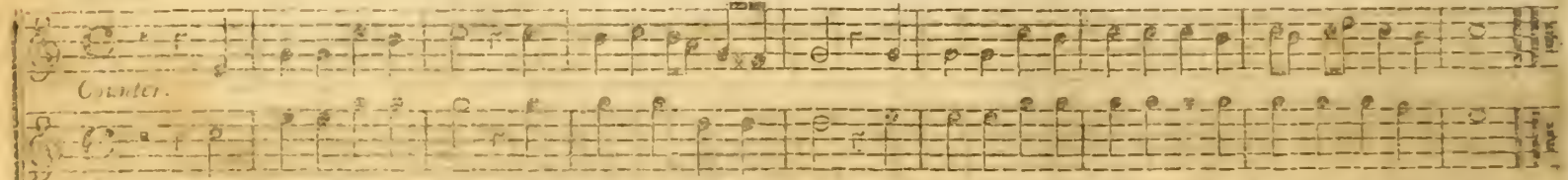


Bass.

The figures refer to the several beats in the first mark of *Common Time.*

The same Lesson in four parts.

Treble.



Counter.

Tenor. Behold the morning sun, Begins his glorious way, His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

Bass.

☞ Give as much time to the several rests, as to the notes, they represent.

Second Lesson in three parts.

Moderate—*Common Time, third mark*—A Semibreve the measure note.

Tenor. 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2

Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ.

Treble. 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2

Bass. 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2

Third Lesson in three parts.

Tenor.—Lively.—*Common Time, fourth mark*—A minim the measure note. Loud when repeated.

Rejoice the Lord is King, Your Lord and King adore, Mortals give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore, Lift up your heart lift up your voice, Rejoice again I say rejoice

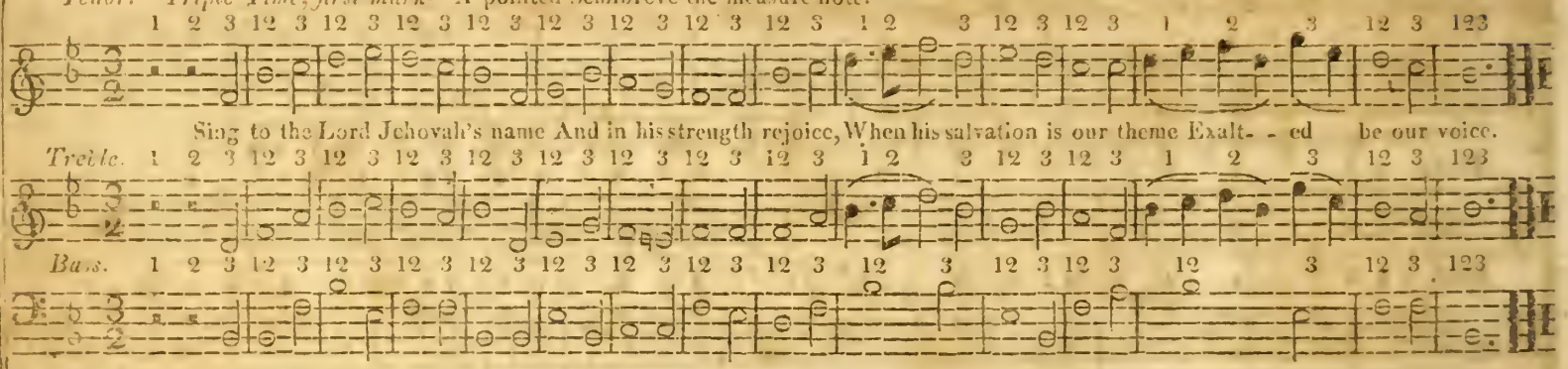
Treble.

Bass.

☞ Be careful that you make but one sound of the pointed minims and pointed crotchets, sounding them smoothly without jerking the voice.

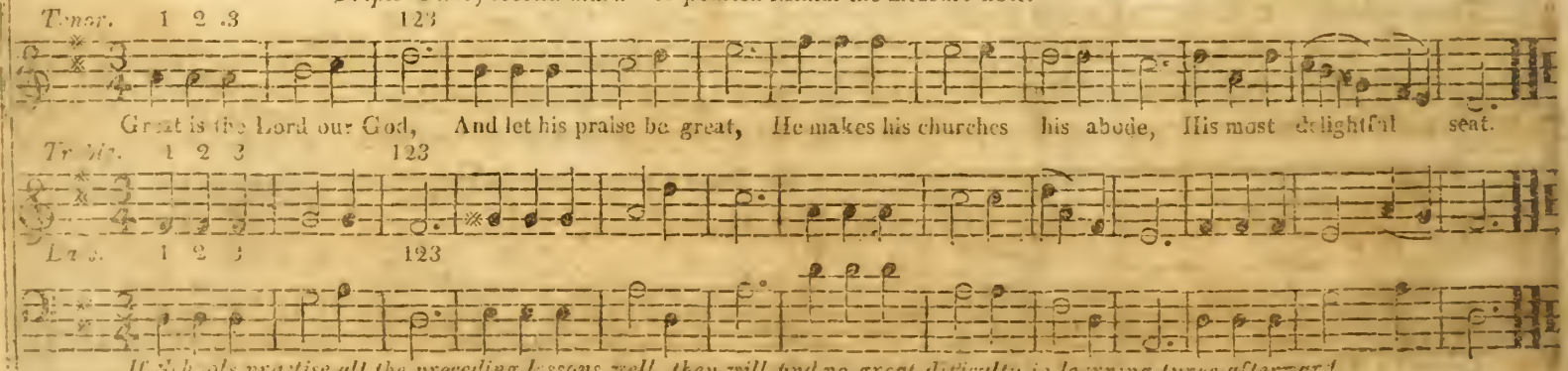
Fourth Lesson in three parts.

Tenor.—Triple Time, first mark—A pointed Semibreve the measure note.



Fifth Lesson in three parts.

Triple Time, second mark—A pointed Minim the measure note.



If Schools practise all the preceding lessons well, they will find no great difficulty in learning tunes afterward.

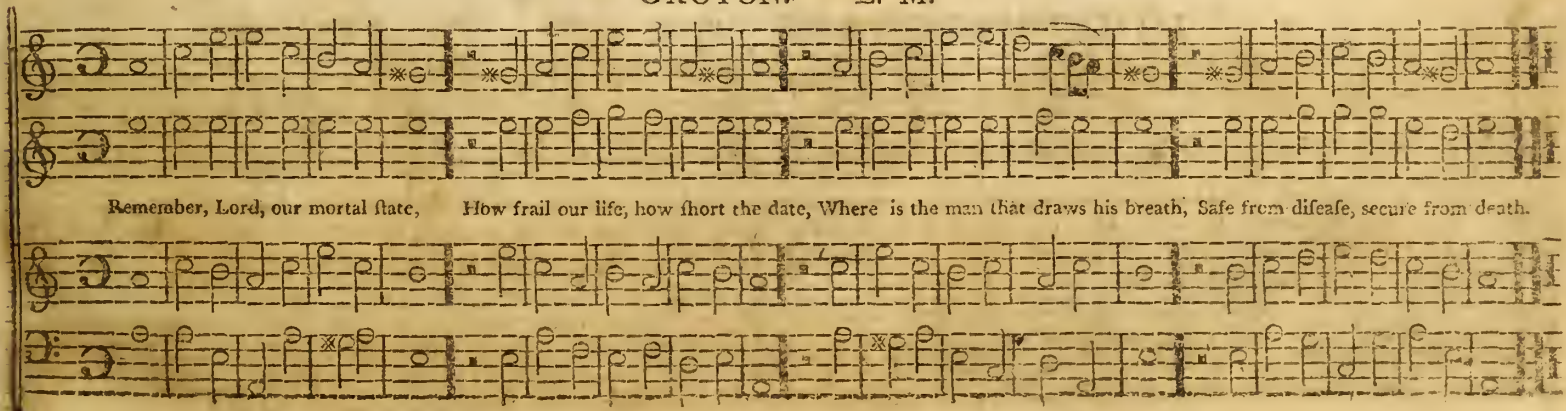
THE

VILLAGE HARMONY:

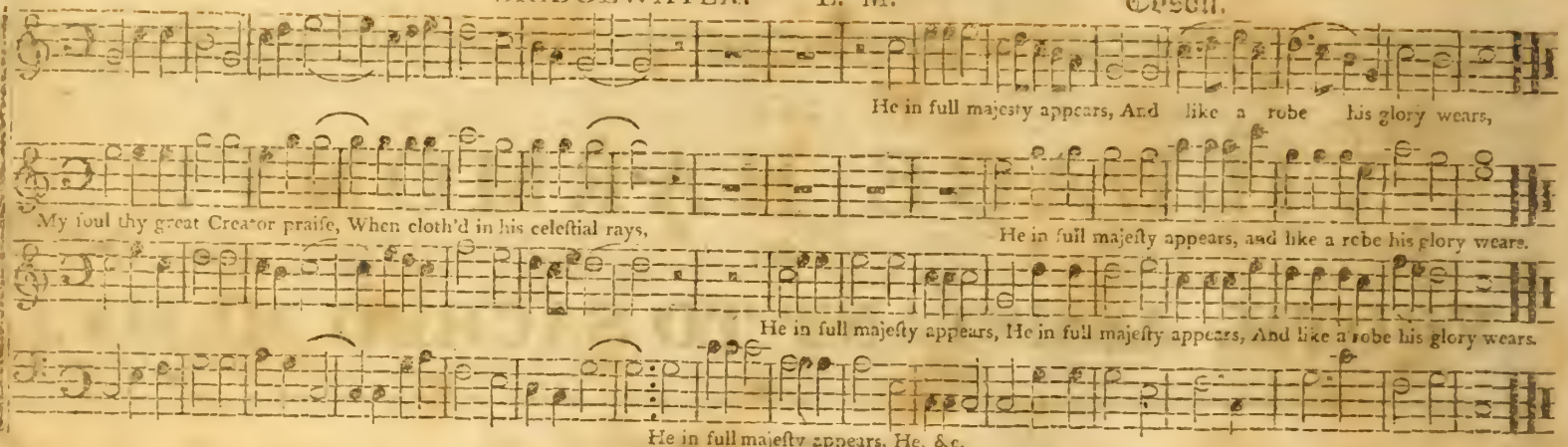
OR,

YOUTHs ASSISTANT TO SACRED MUSIC.

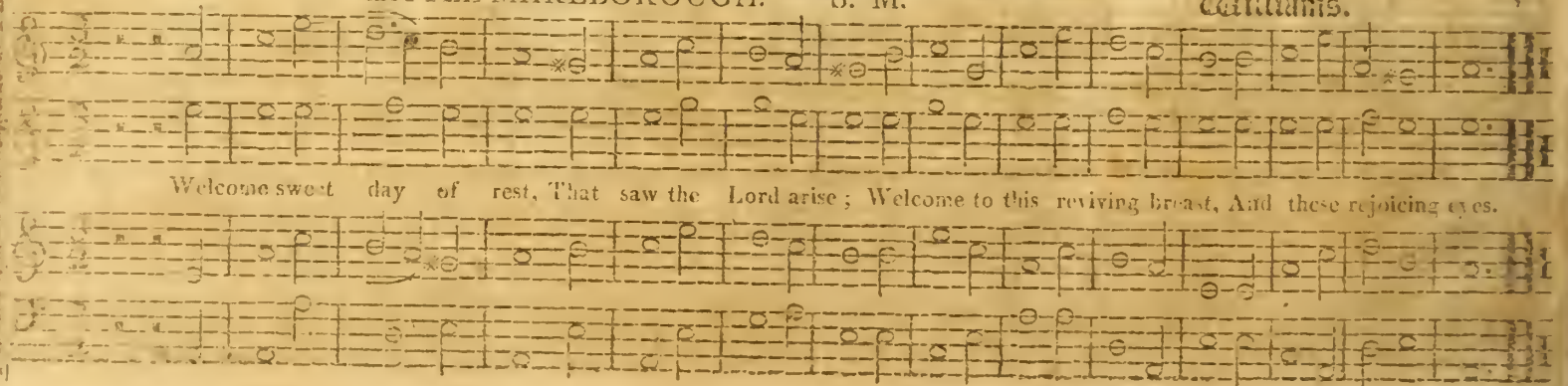
GROTON. L. M.

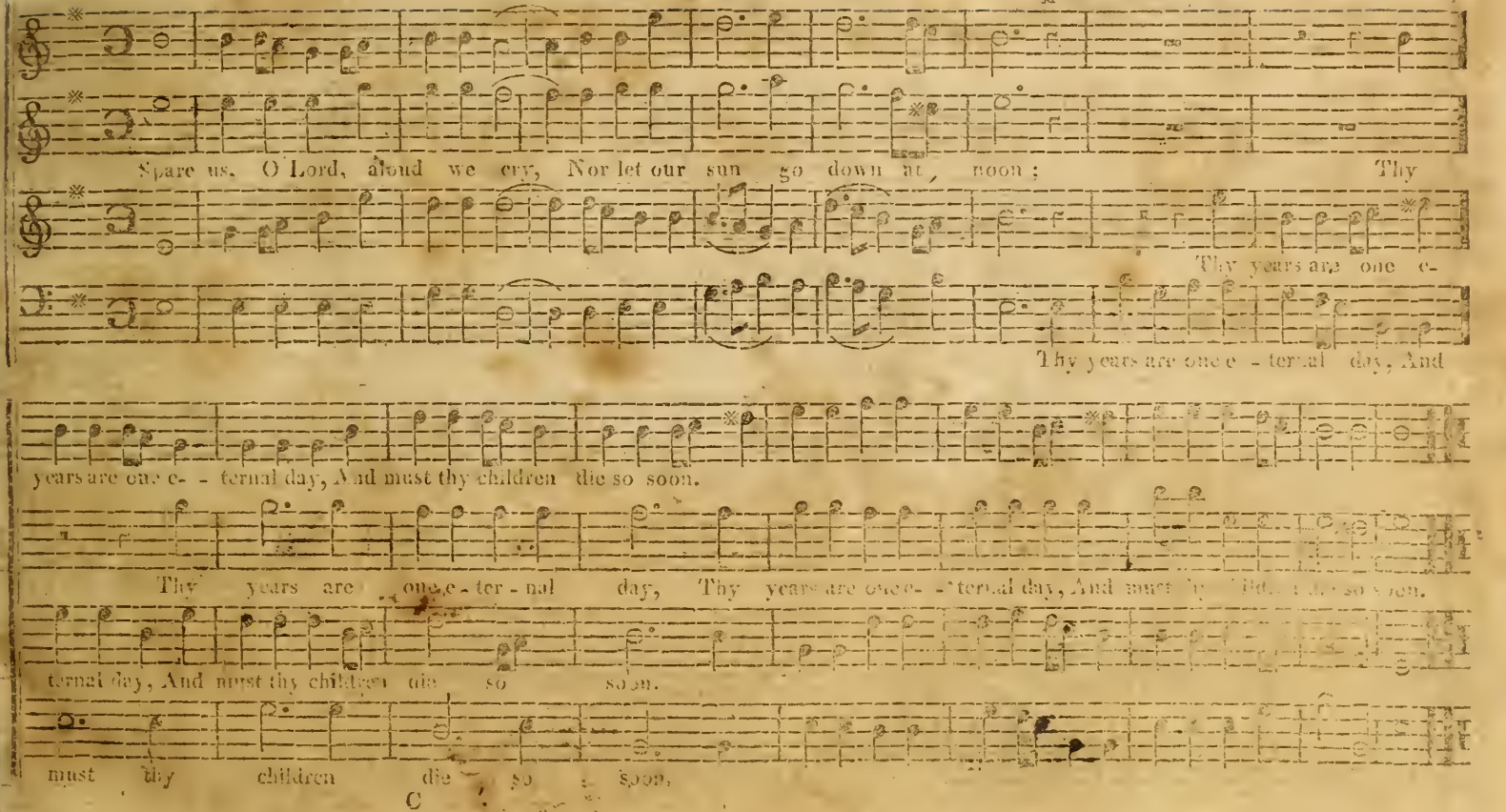


BRIDGEWATER. L. M. Olsen.

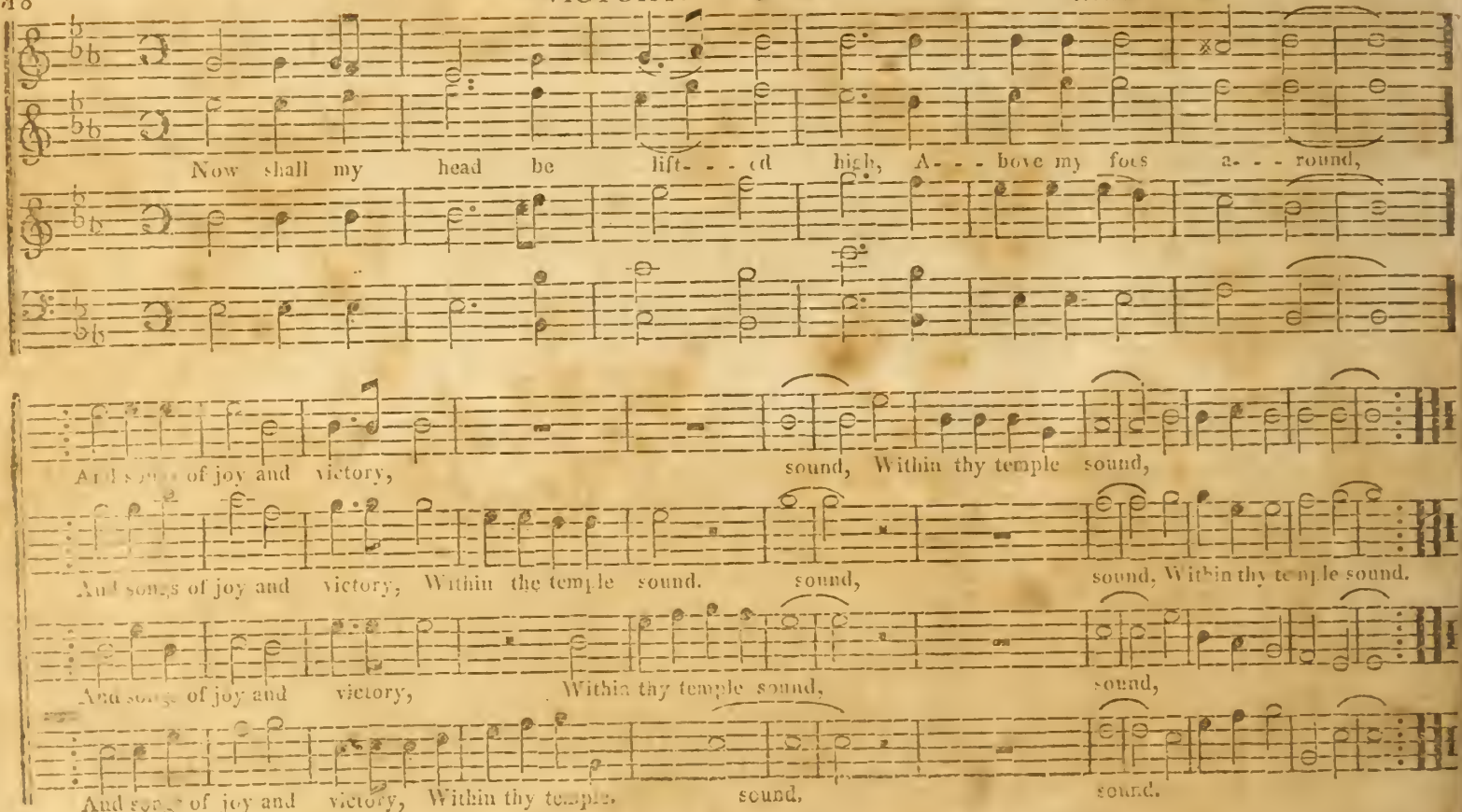


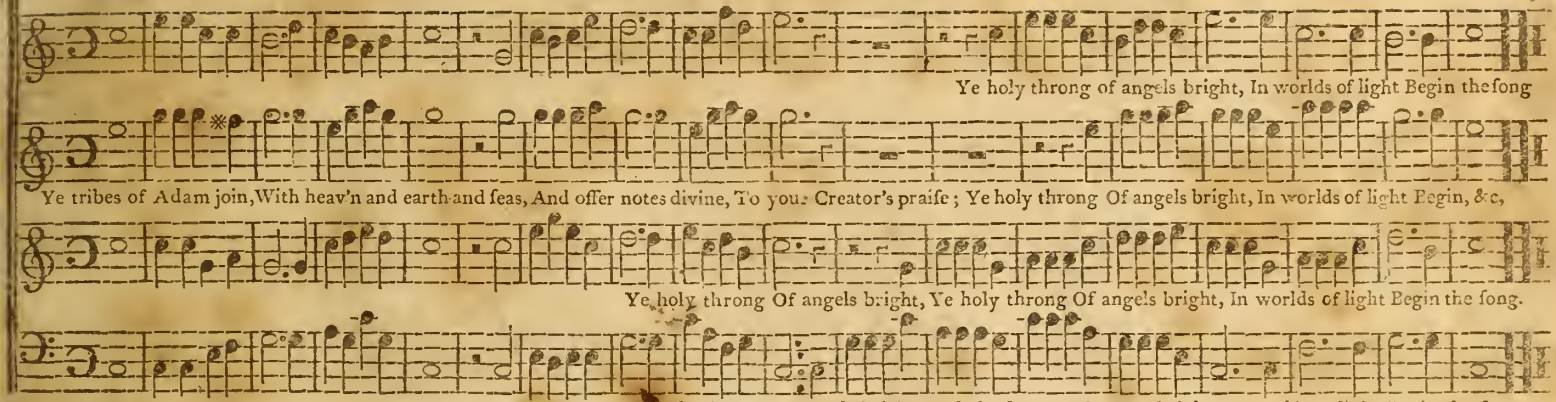
LITTLE-MARLBOROUGH. S. M. Williams.



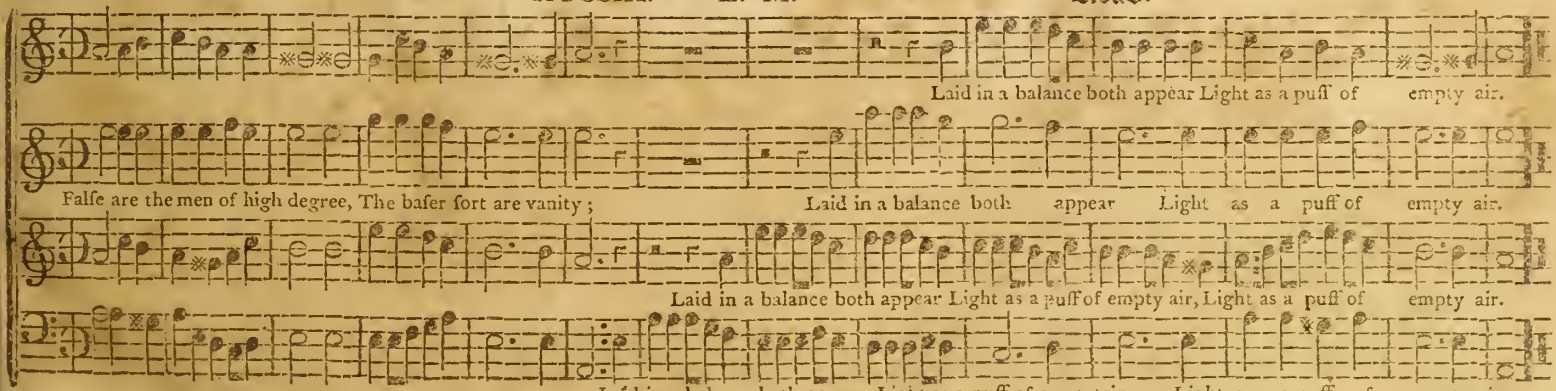

Spare us, O Lord, aloud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon; Thy
Thy years are one e-
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And
years are one e- - ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, Thy years are one e- - ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
must thy children die so soon.

VICTORY. C. M. Read.

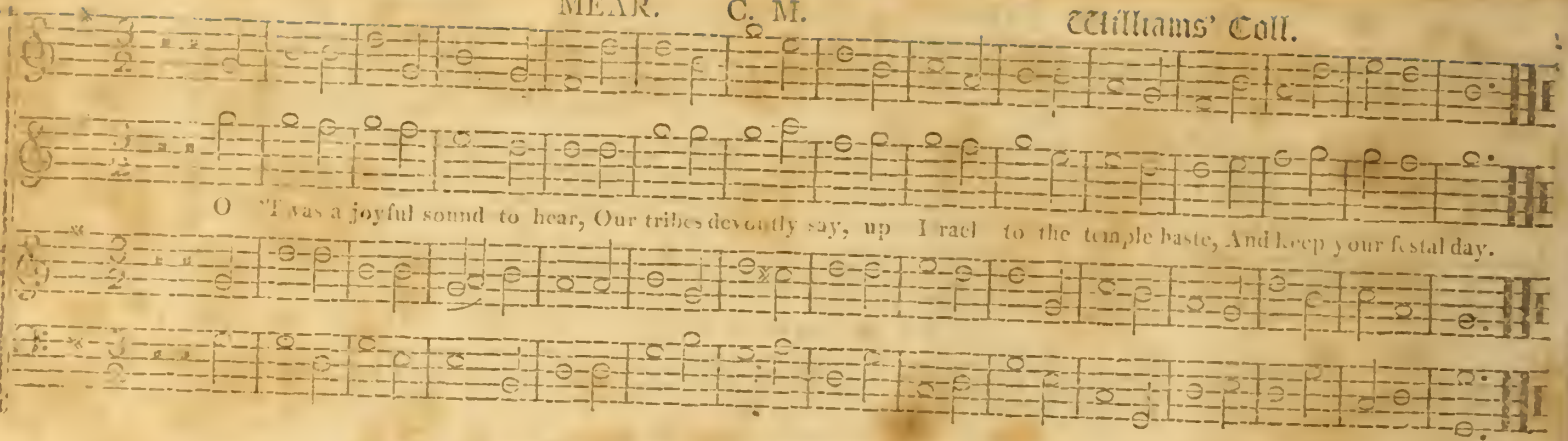




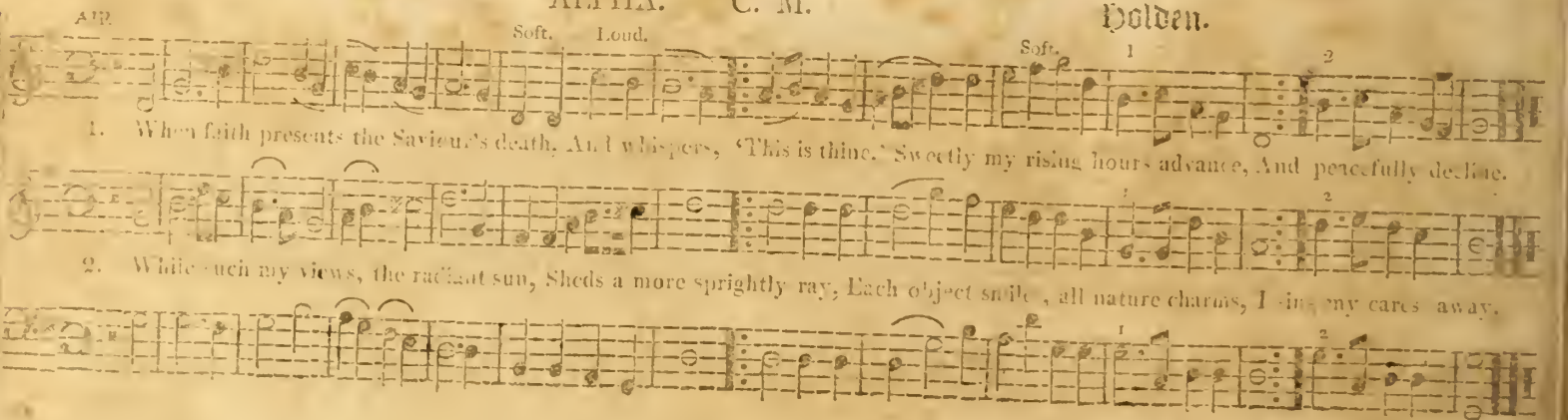
RUSSIA. L. M. Read.



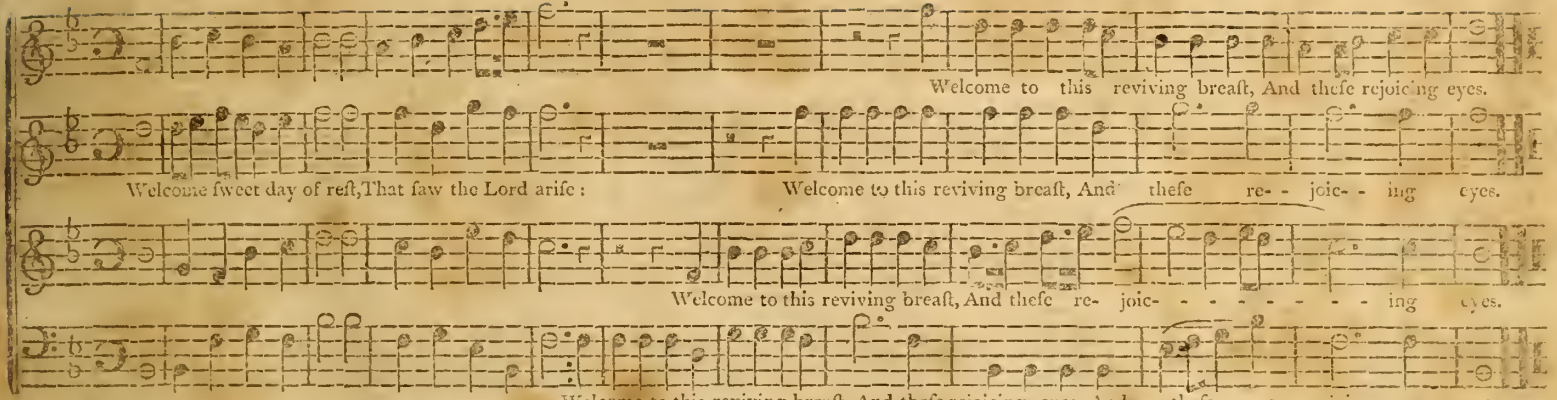
MEAR. C. M. Williams' Coll.



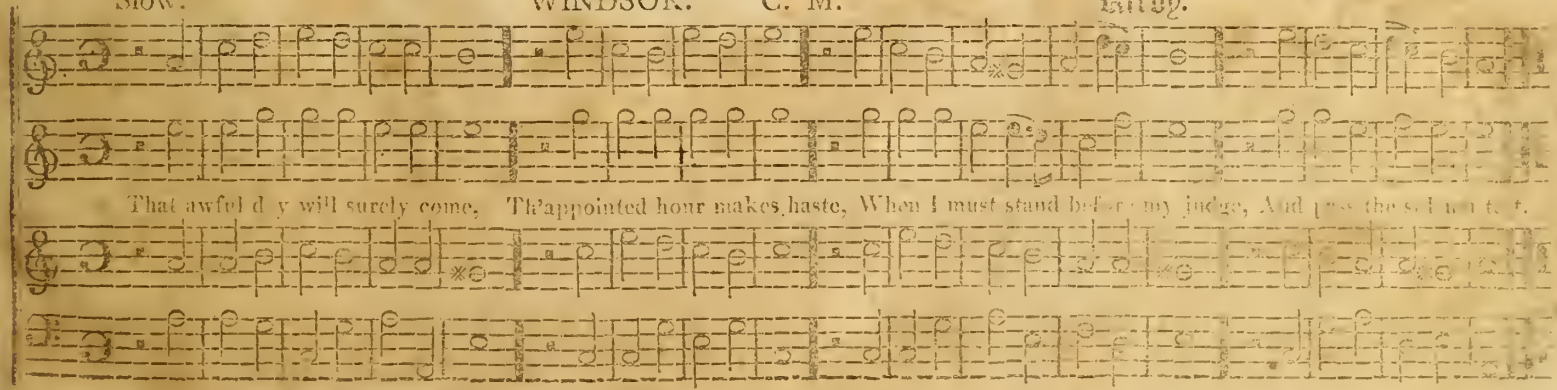
ALPHA. C. M. Holden.



LISBON. S. M. Read.

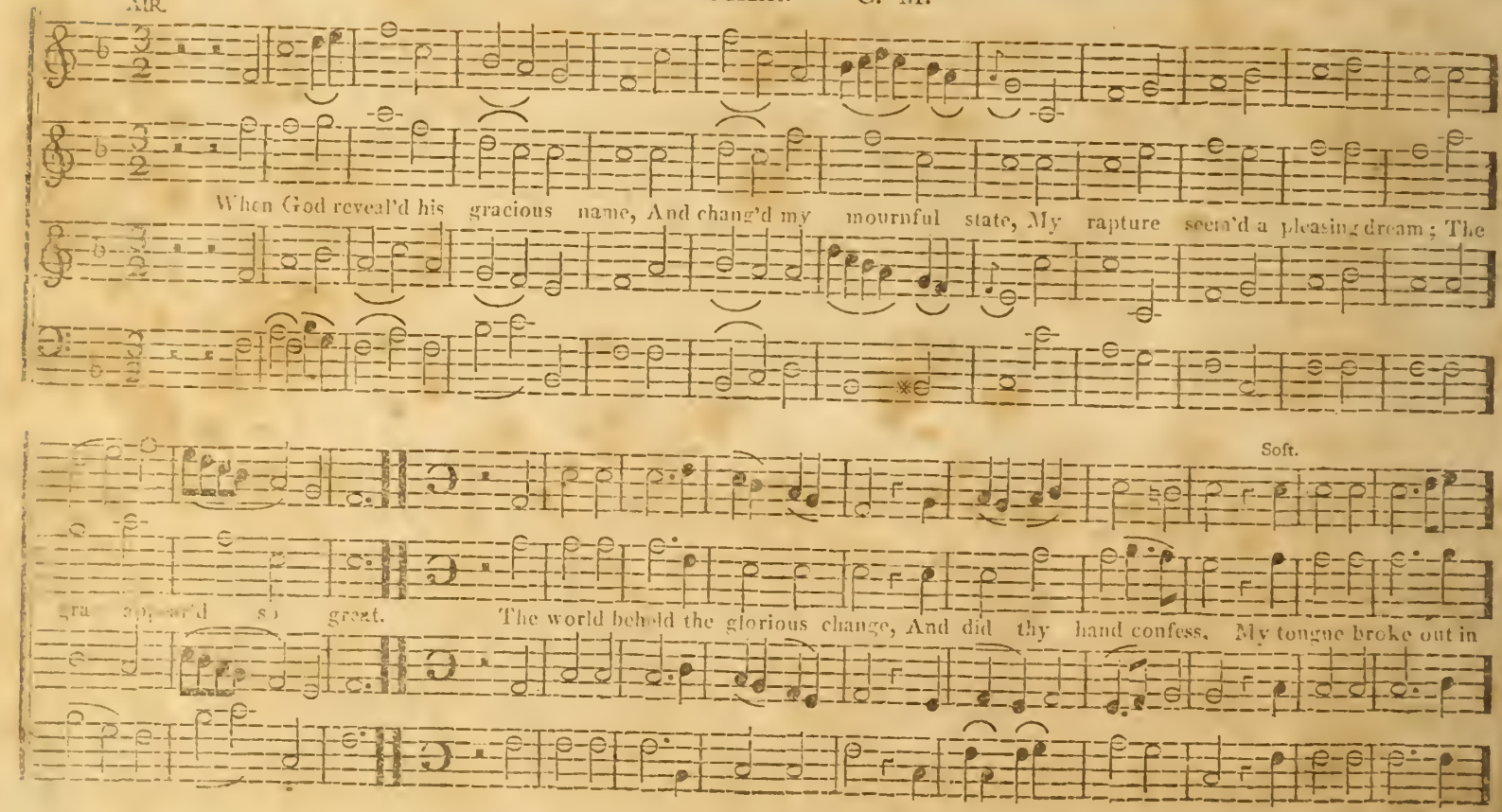


Slow. WINDSOR. C. M. Kirby.

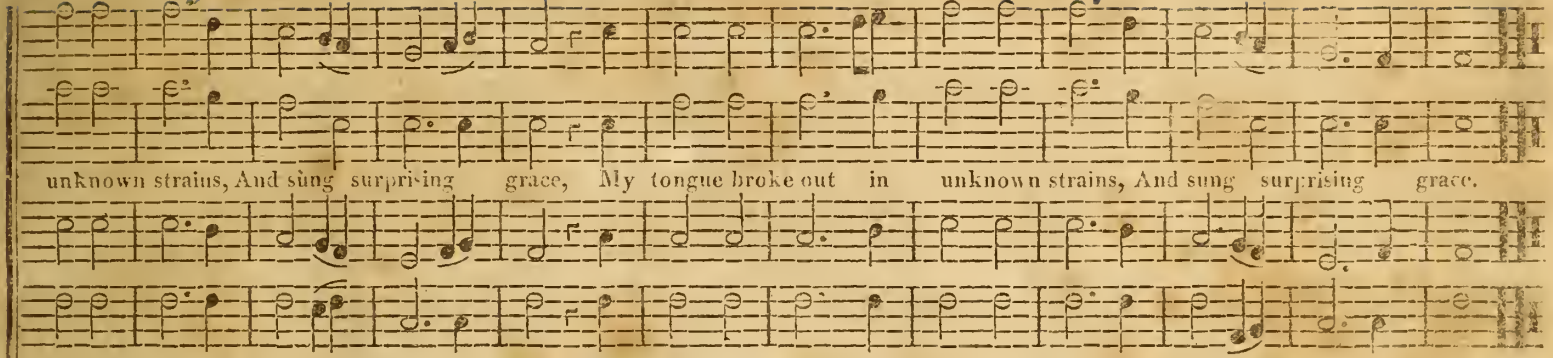


ARCHDALE. C. M.

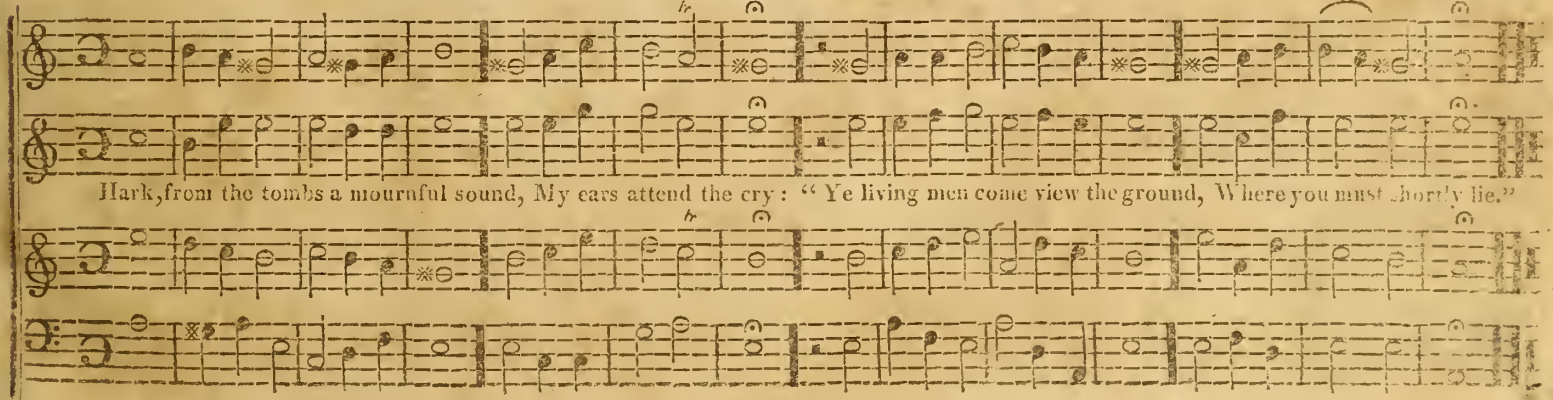
AIR.



Loud.



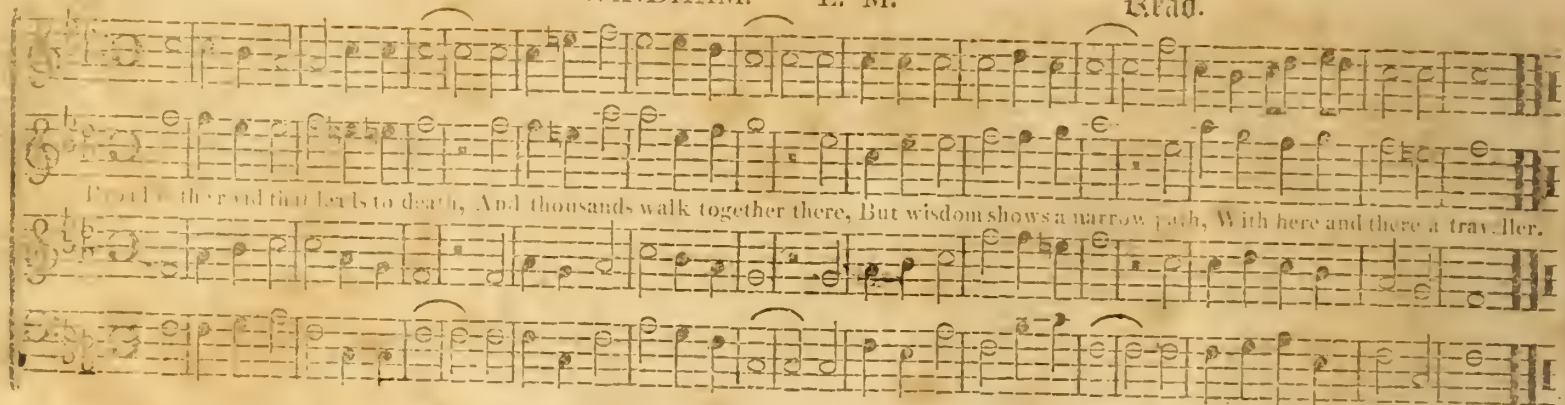
Slow. FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M. Smith.



Slow.

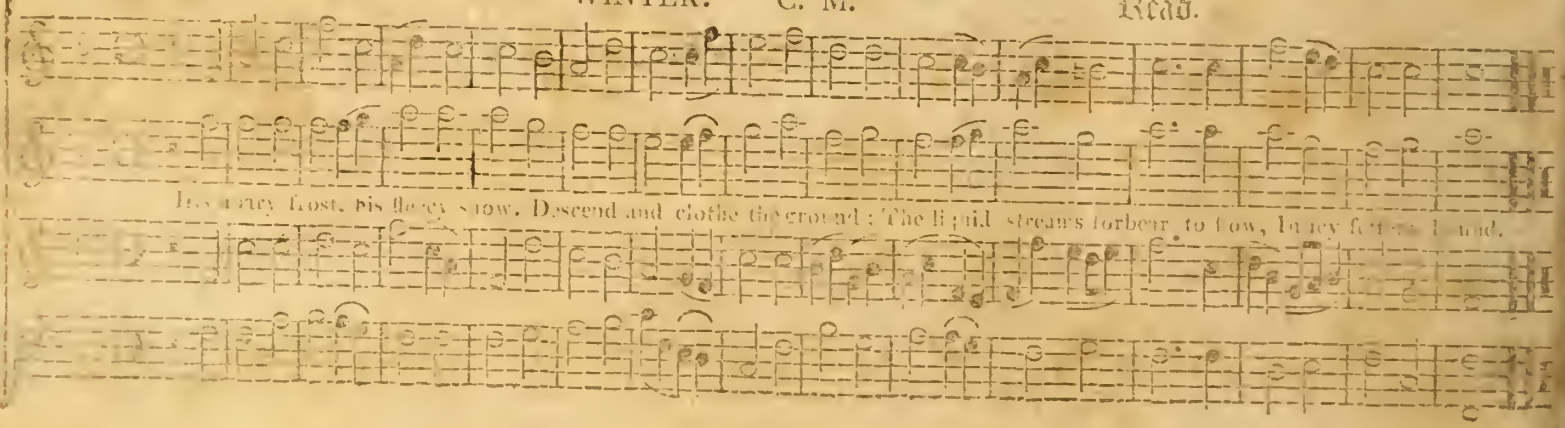
WINDHAM. L. M.

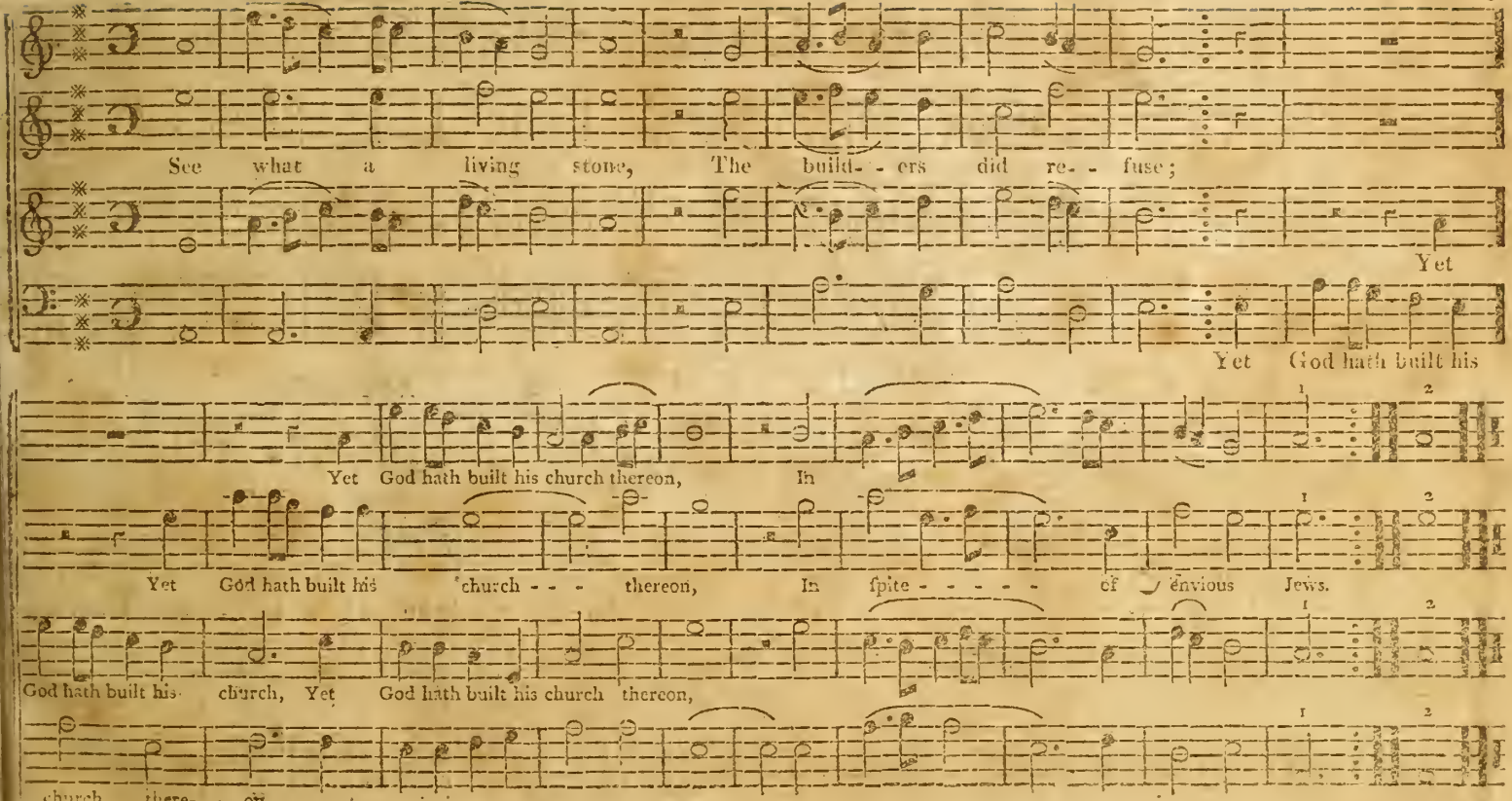
Read.



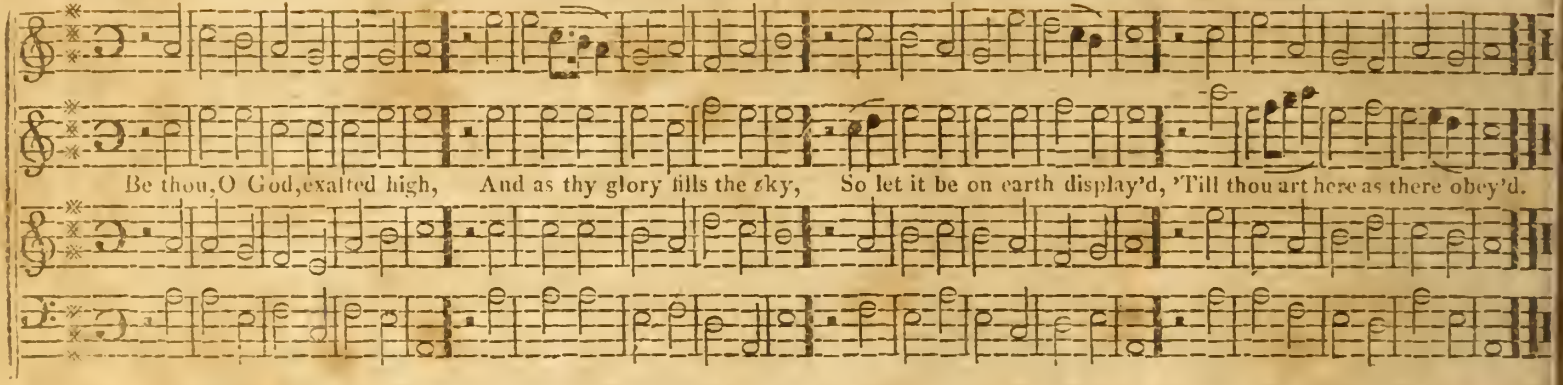
WINTER. C. M.

Read.

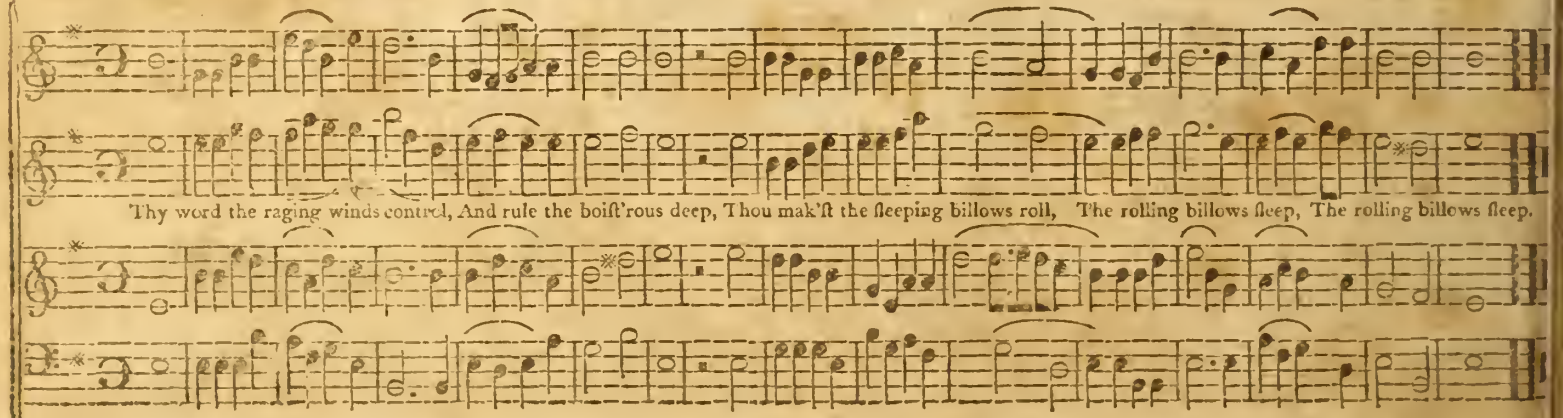



See what a living stone, The build- - ers did re- - fuse;
Yet
Yet God hath built his
Yet God hath built his church thereon, In
Yet God hath built his church - - - thereon, In spite - - - - - of envious Jews.
God hath built his church, Yet God hath built his church thereon,
church there- - on,

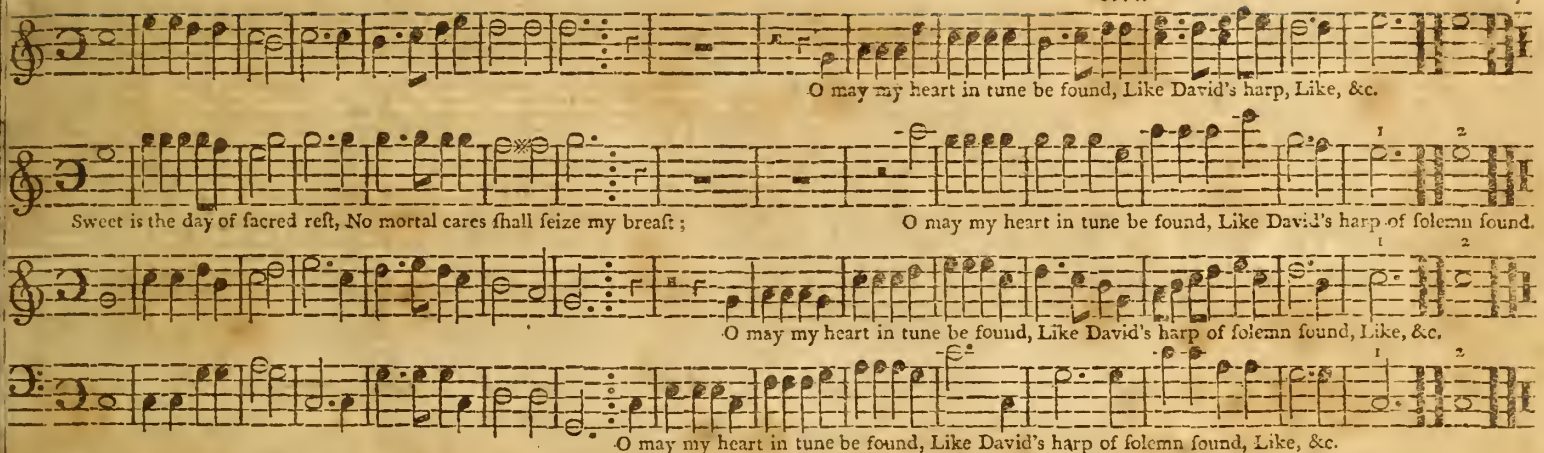
Slow. OLD-HUNDRED. L. M. Dr. Dowland.



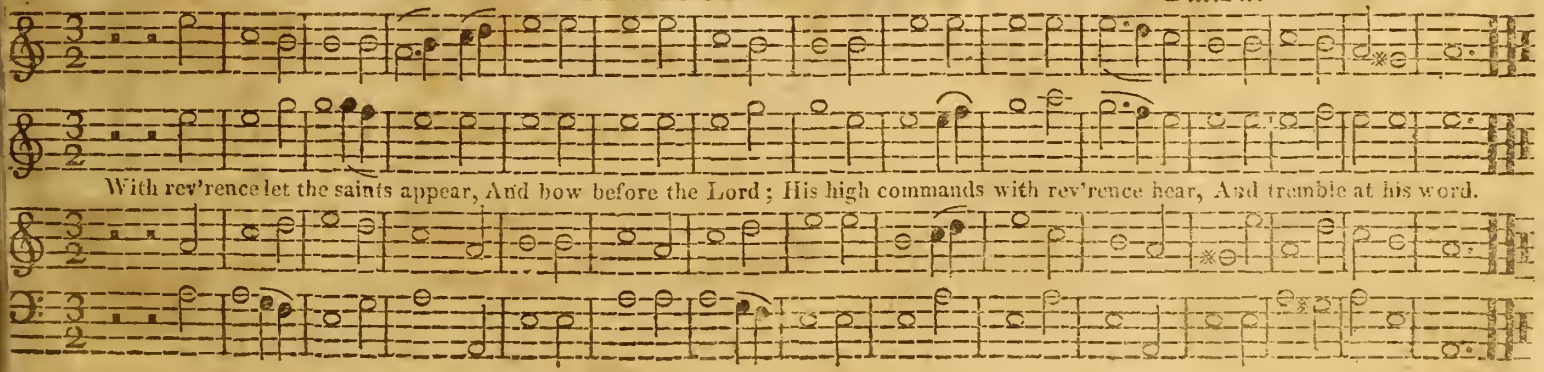
VIRGINIA. C. M. Brownson.



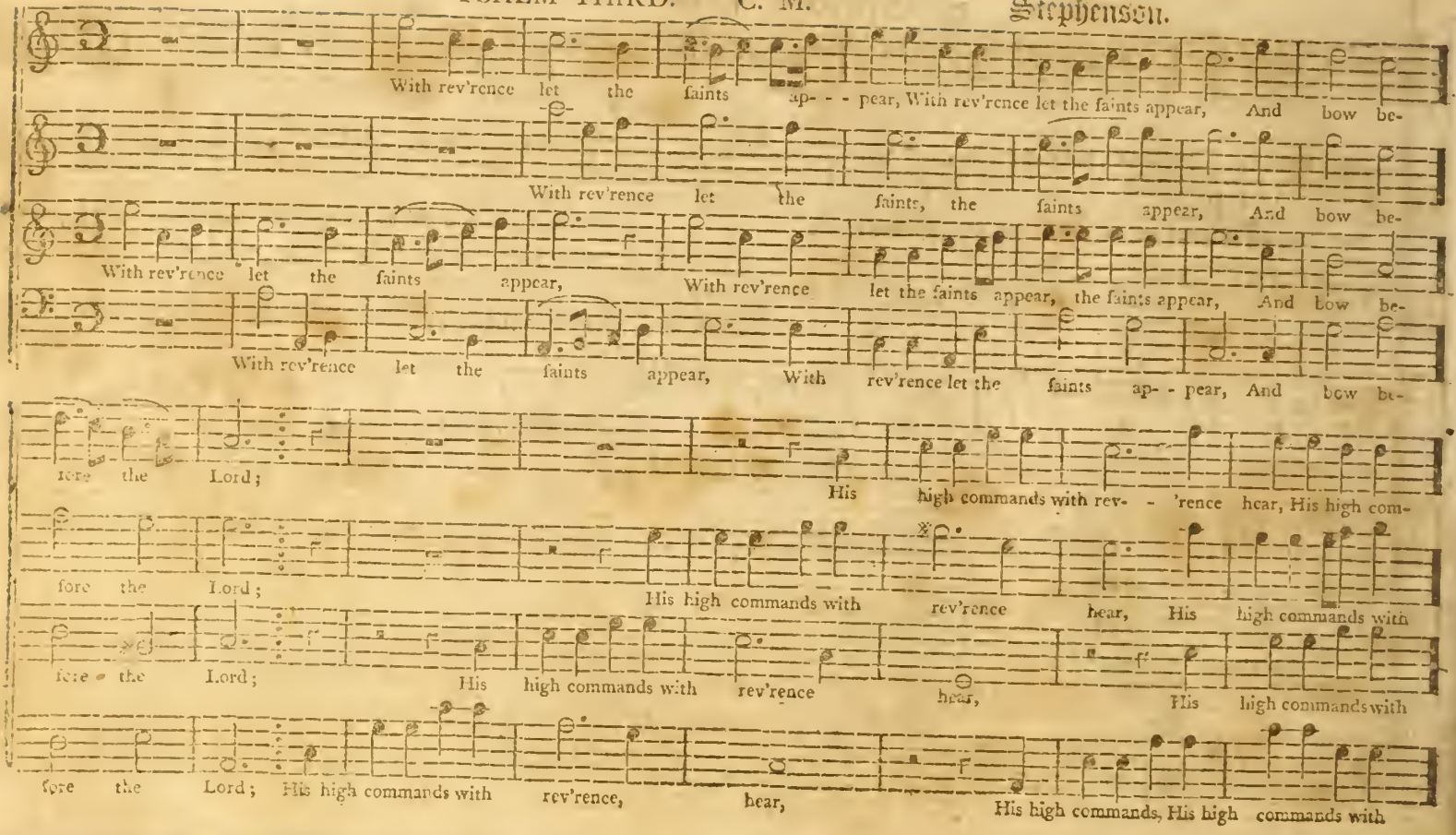
DEVOTION. L. M. Read.

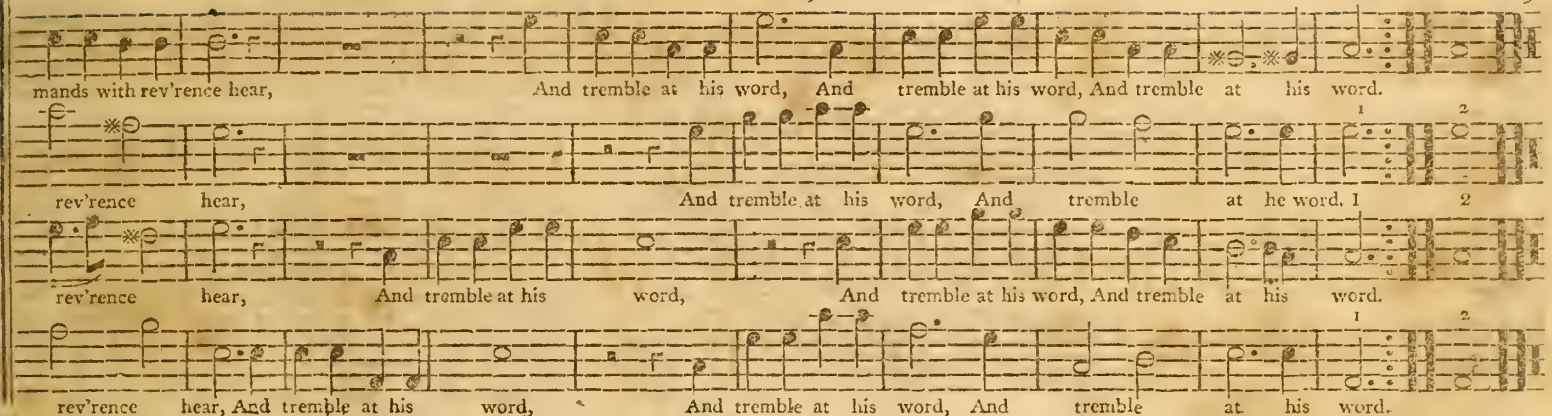


PLYMOUTH. L. M. Tansur.

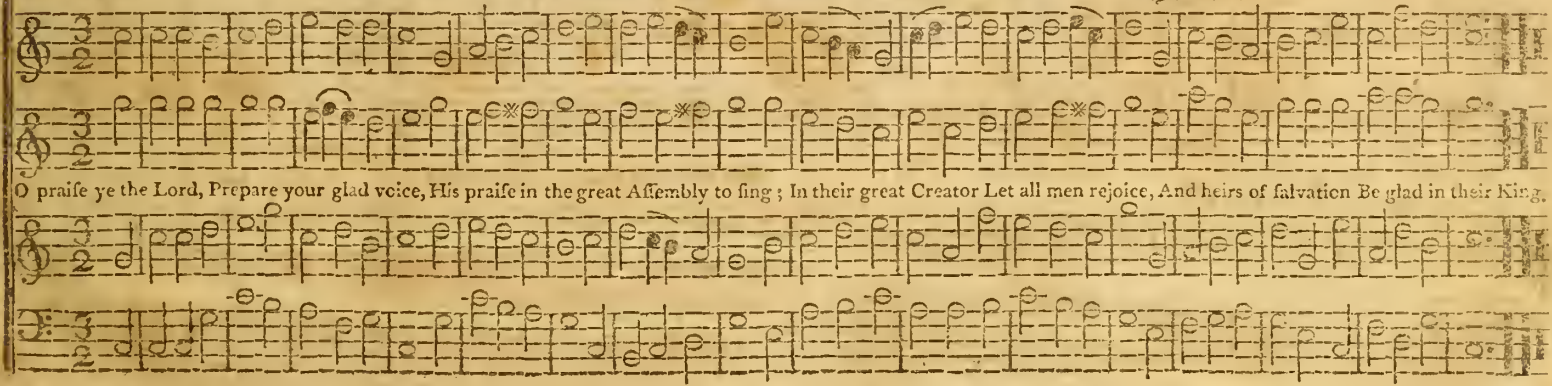


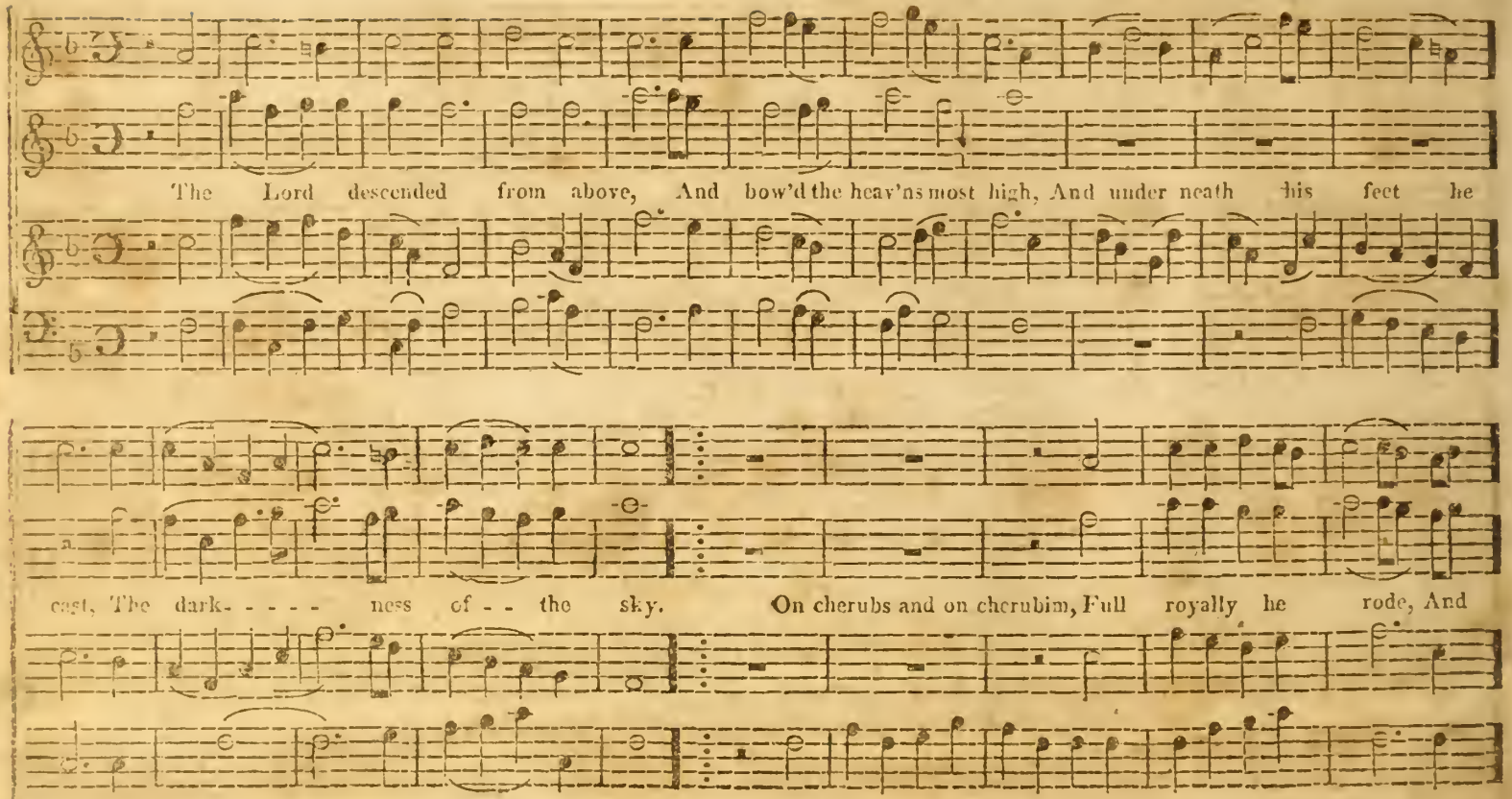
PSALM THIRD. C. M. Stephenson.

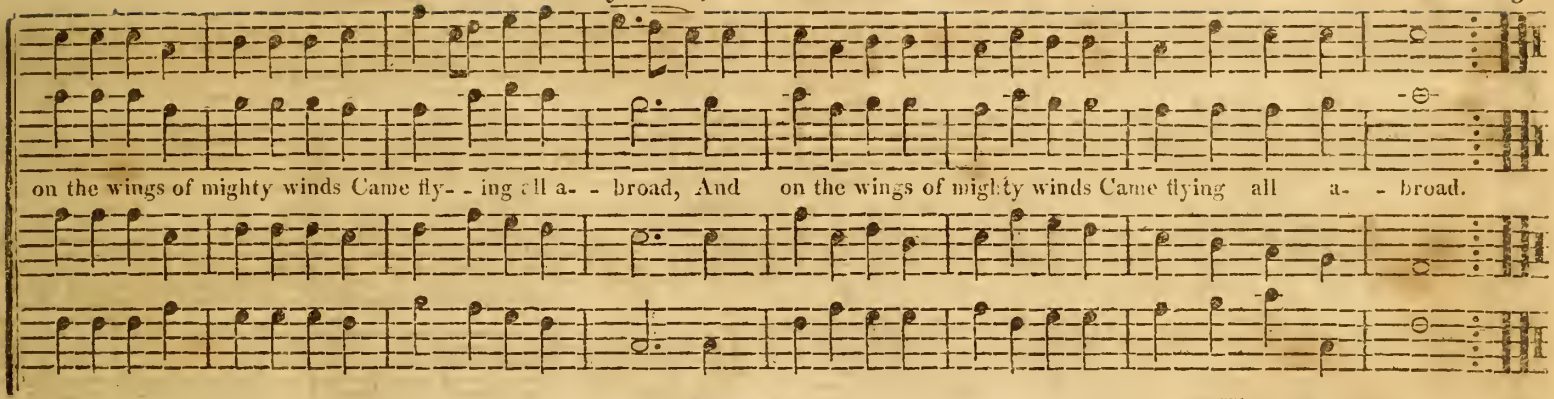




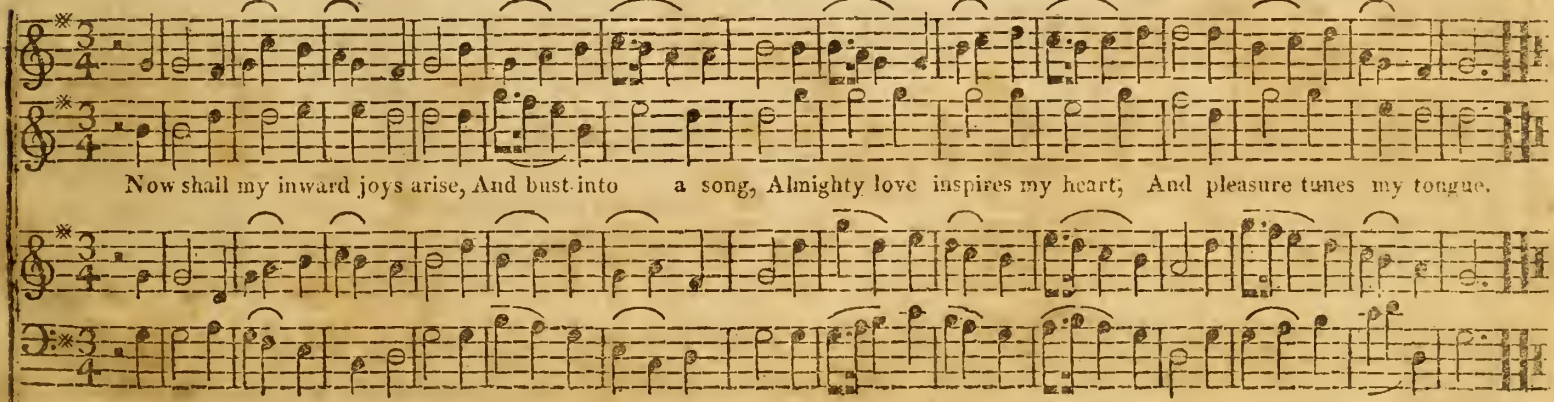
ST. MICHAEL's. P. M. Handel.

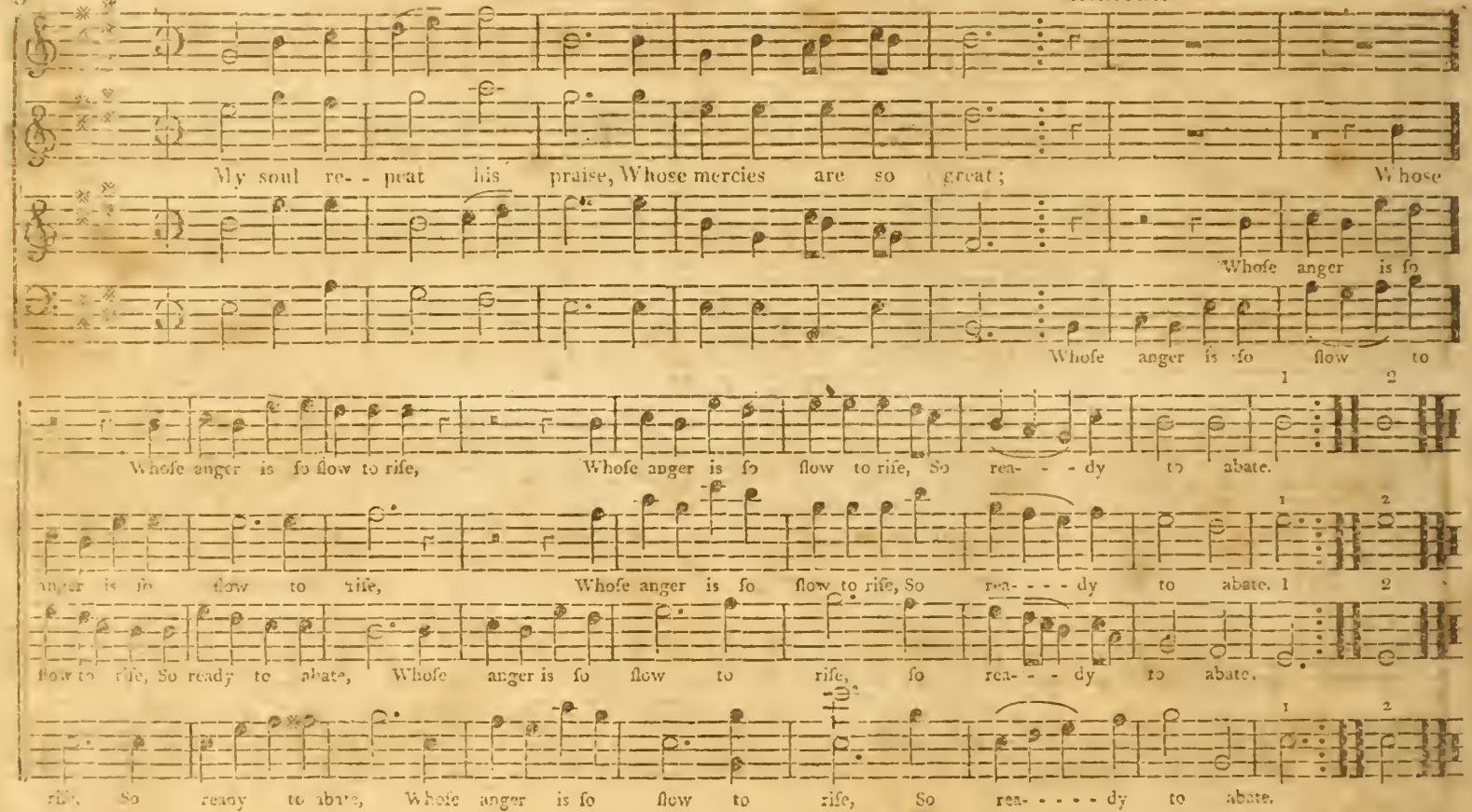


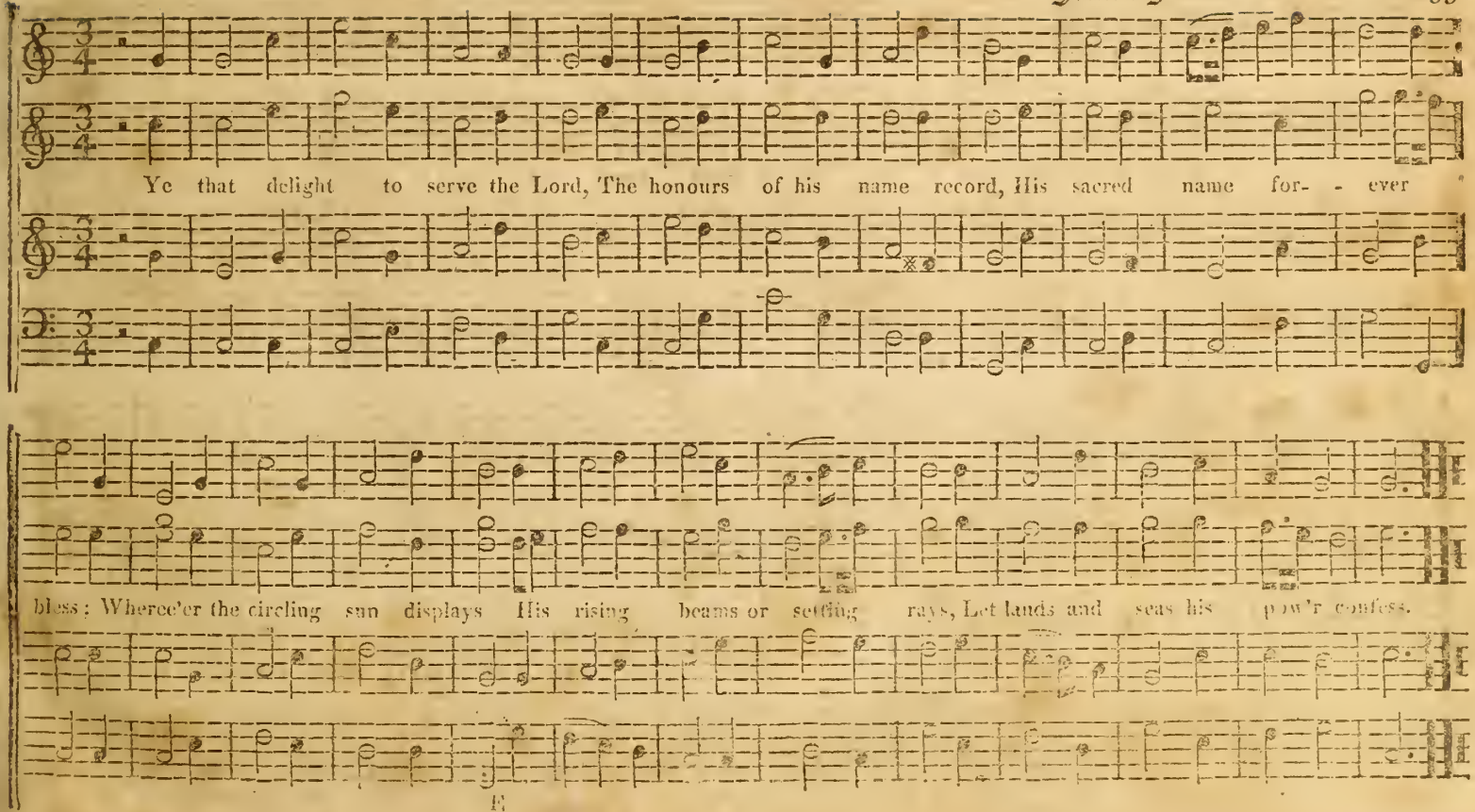

The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'ns most high, And under neath his feet he
cast, The dark- - - - - ness of - - the sky. On cherubs and on cherubim, Full royally he rode, And



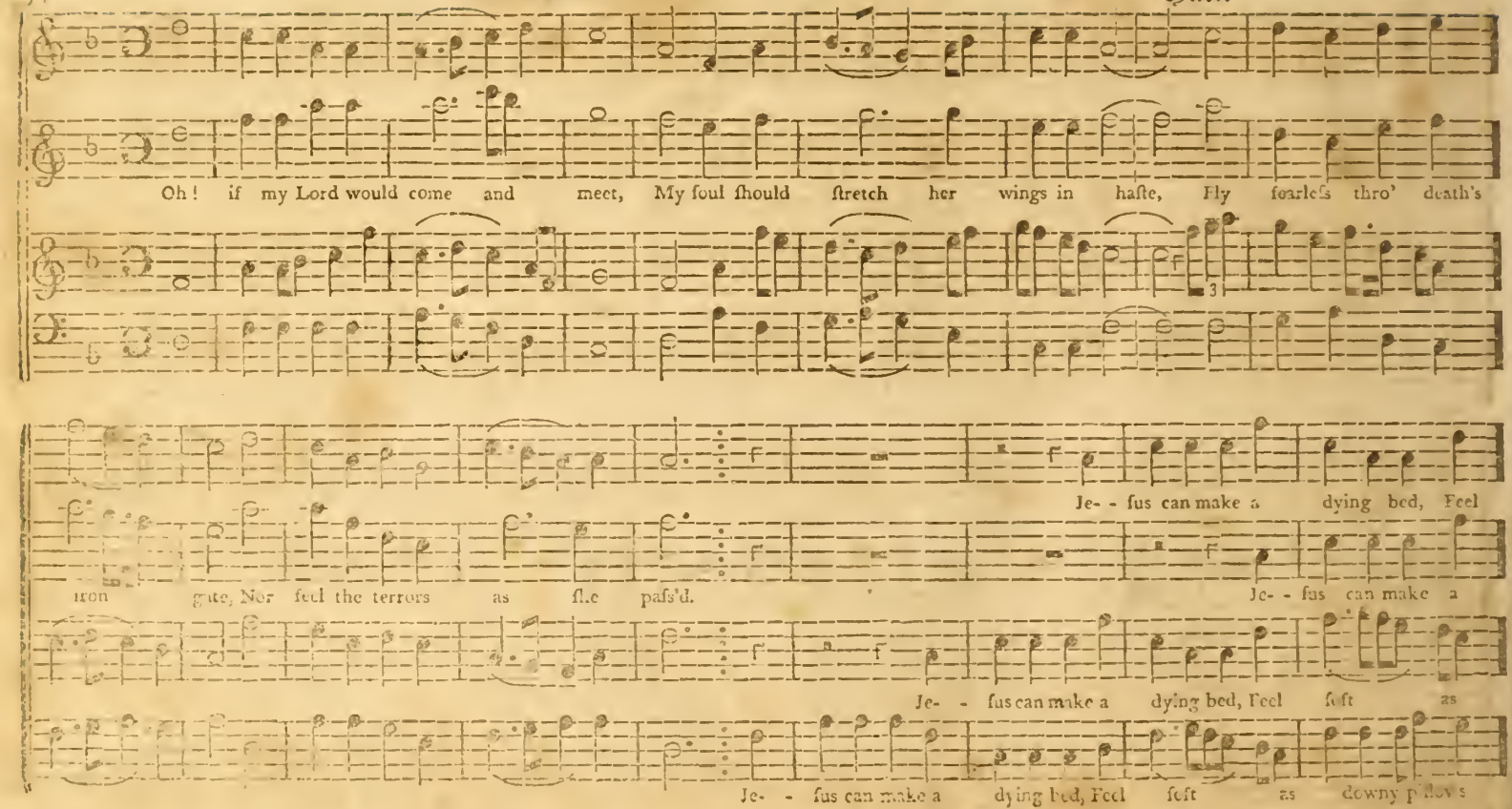
IRISH. C. M. Williams.

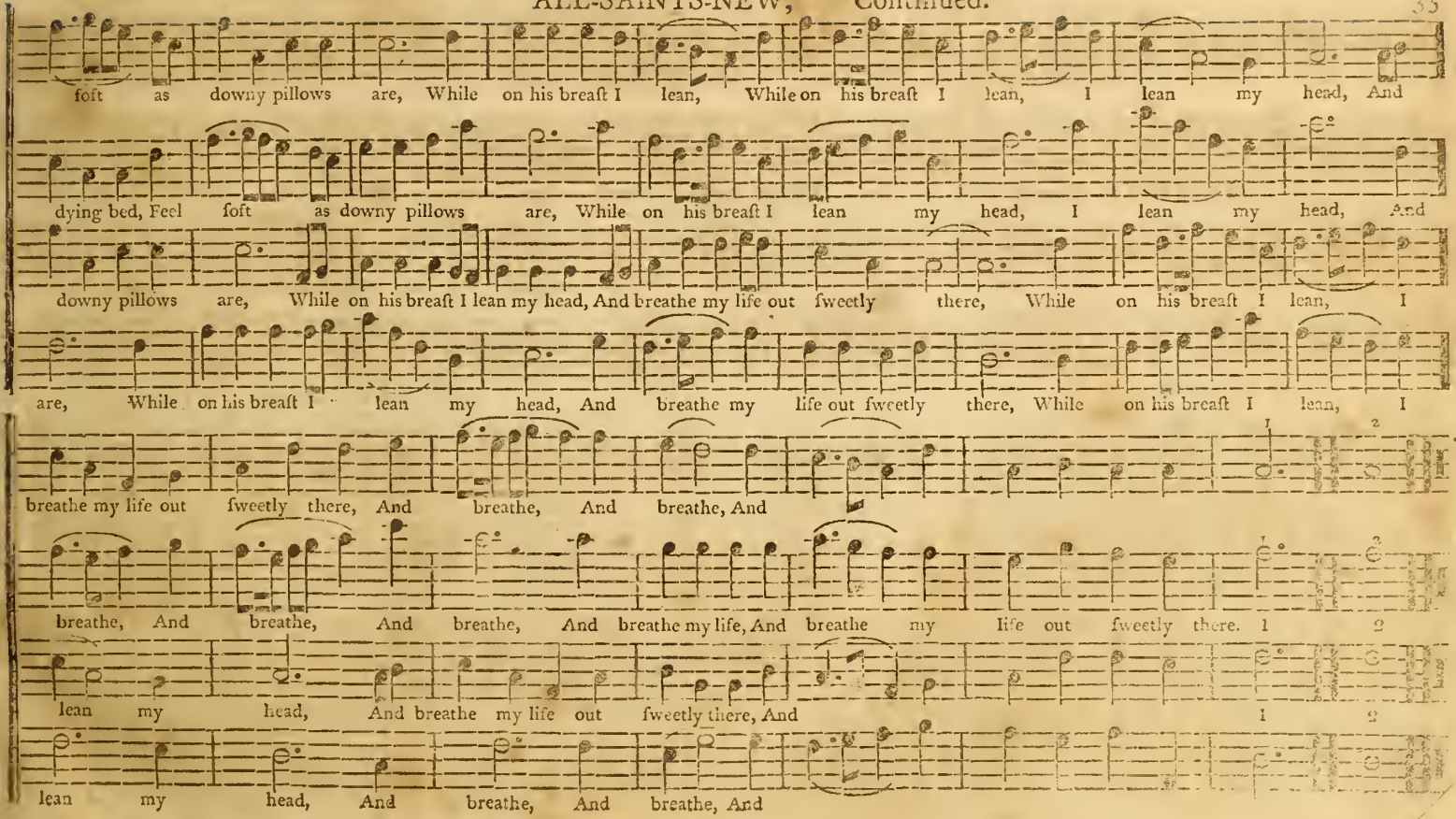


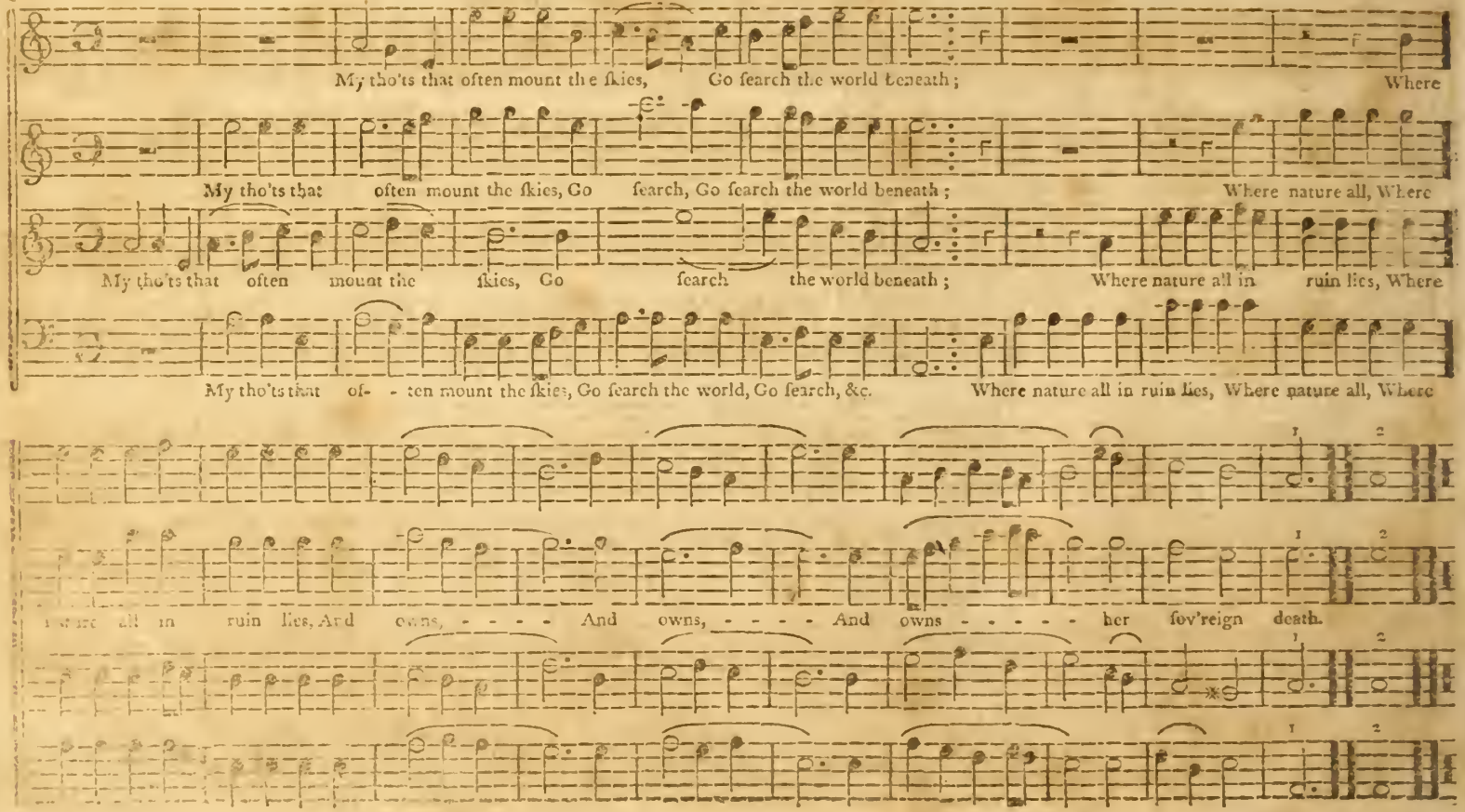

My soul re- - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose
Whose anger is so
Whose anger is so slow to
Whose anger is so slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea- - - dy to abate.
anger is so slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea- - - - dy to abate.
slow to rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, so rea- - - dy to abate.
rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea- - - - - dy to abate.

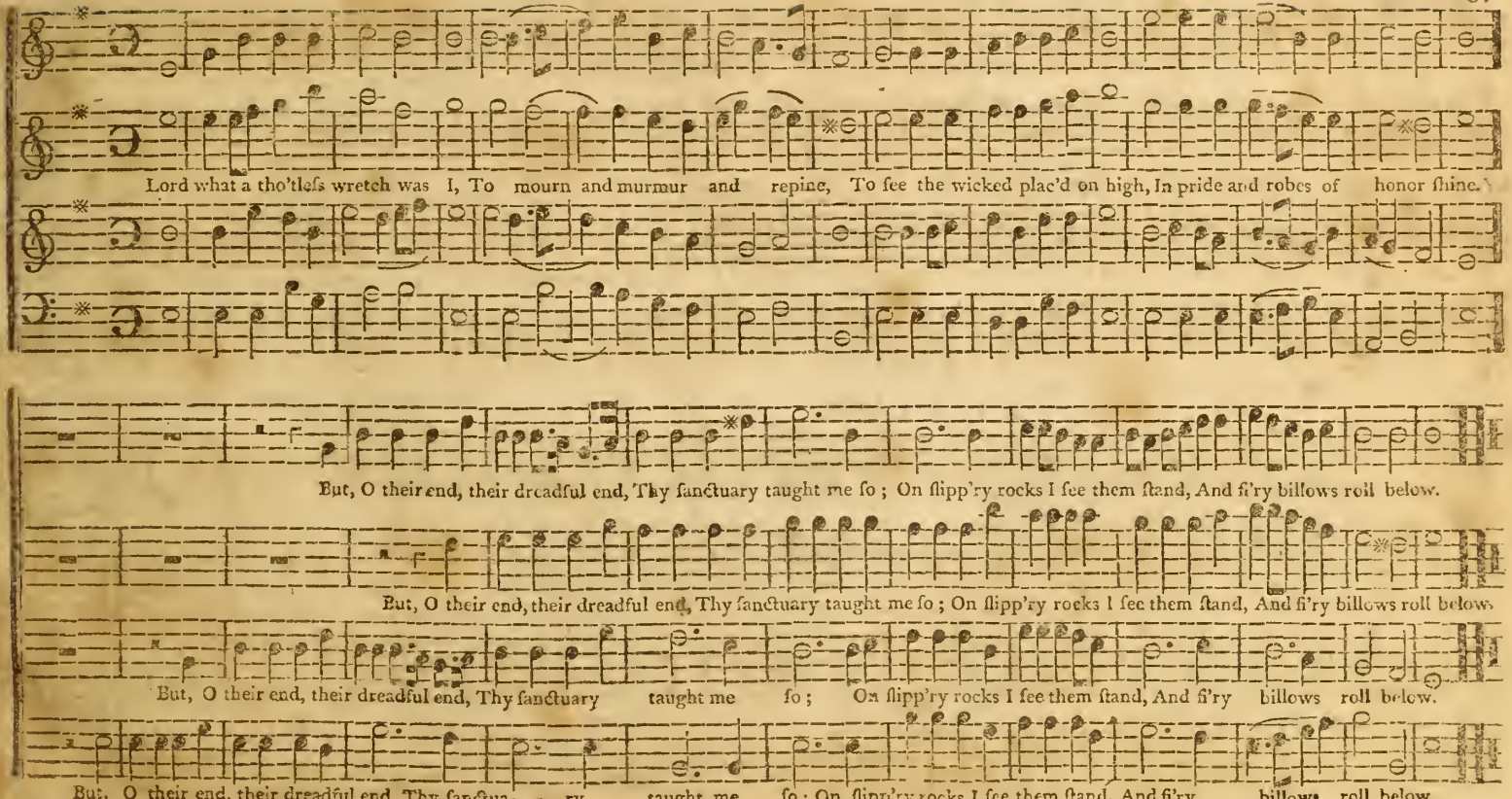

Ye that delight to serve the Lord, The honours of his name record, His sacred name for- - ever
bless: Where'er the circling sun displays His rising beams or setting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r confess.

ALL-SAINTS-NEW. L. M. Hall.

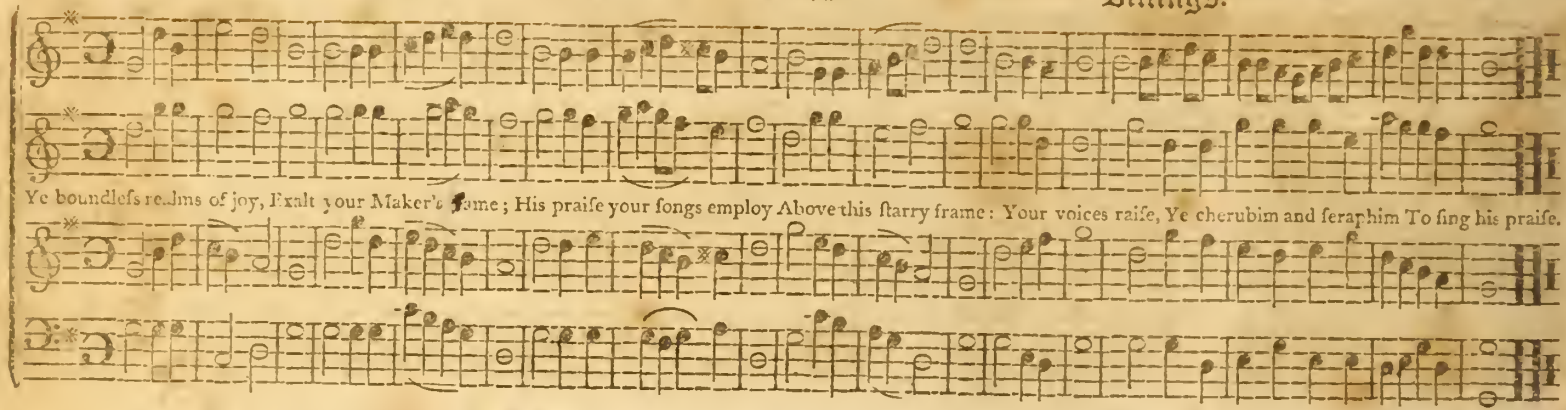



foft as downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean, While on his breaſt I lean, I lean my head, And
dying bed, Feel foft as downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, I lean my head, And
downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, While on his breaſt I lean, I
are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, While on his breaſt I lean, I
breathe my life out ſweetly there, And breathe, And breathe, And
breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out ſweetly there. 1 2
lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, And 1 2
lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And

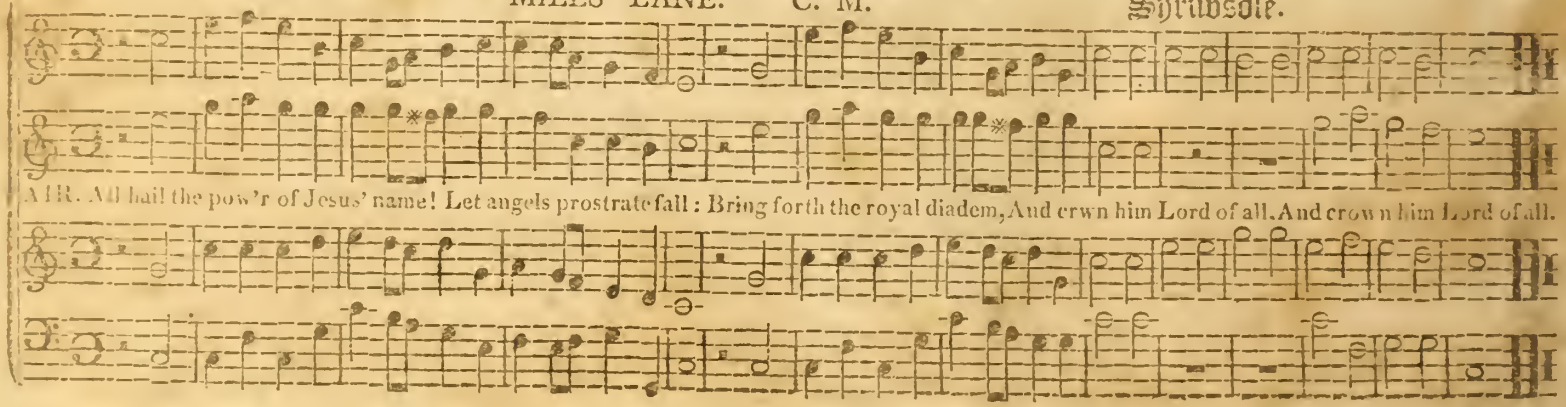

My tho'ts that often mount the ſkies, Go ſearch the world beneath; Where
My tho'ts that often mount the ſkies, Go ſearch, Go ſearch the world beneath; Where nature all, Where
My tho'ts that often mount the ſkies, Go ſearch the world beneath; Where nature all in ruin lies, Where
My tho'ts that of- - ten mount the ſkies, Go ſearch the world, Go ſearch, &c. Where nature all in ruin lies, Where nature all, Where
nature all in ruin lies, And owns, - - - - And owns, - - - - And owns - - - - - her ſov'reign death.

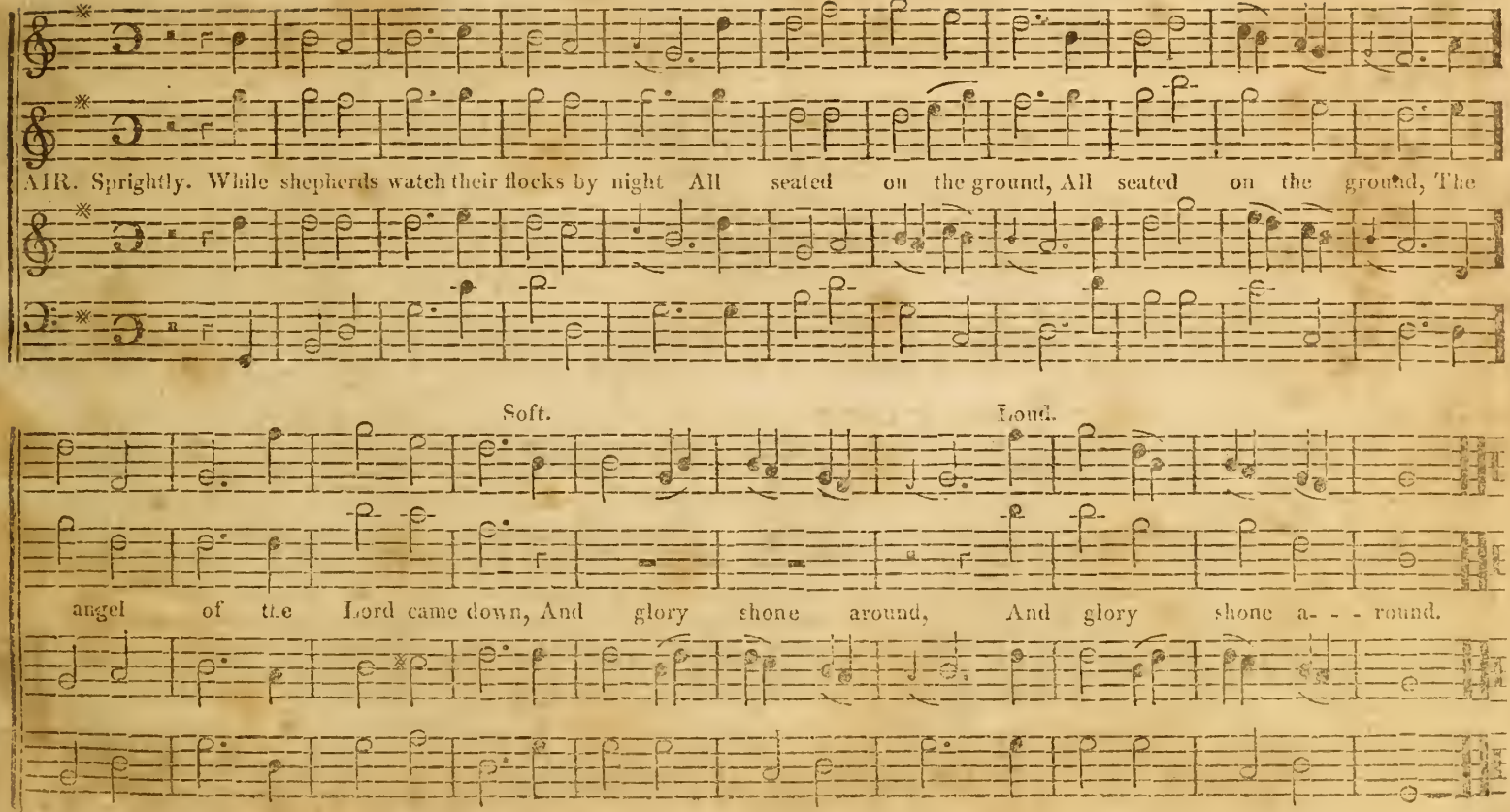

Lord what a tho'tleſs wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To ſee the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor ſhine.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo ; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo ; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo ; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctua- - ry taught me ſo ; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.

AMHERST. P. M. Billings.

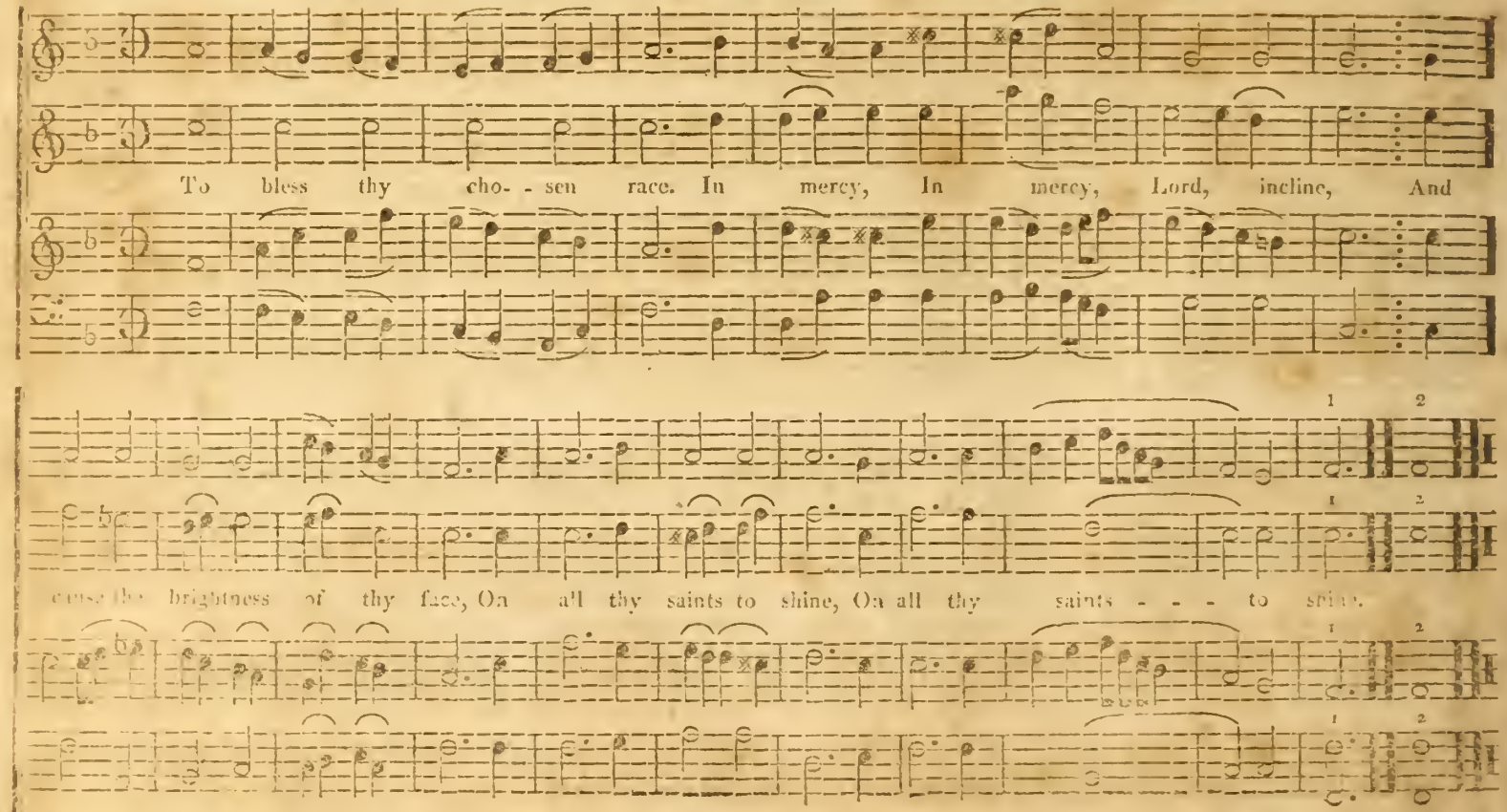


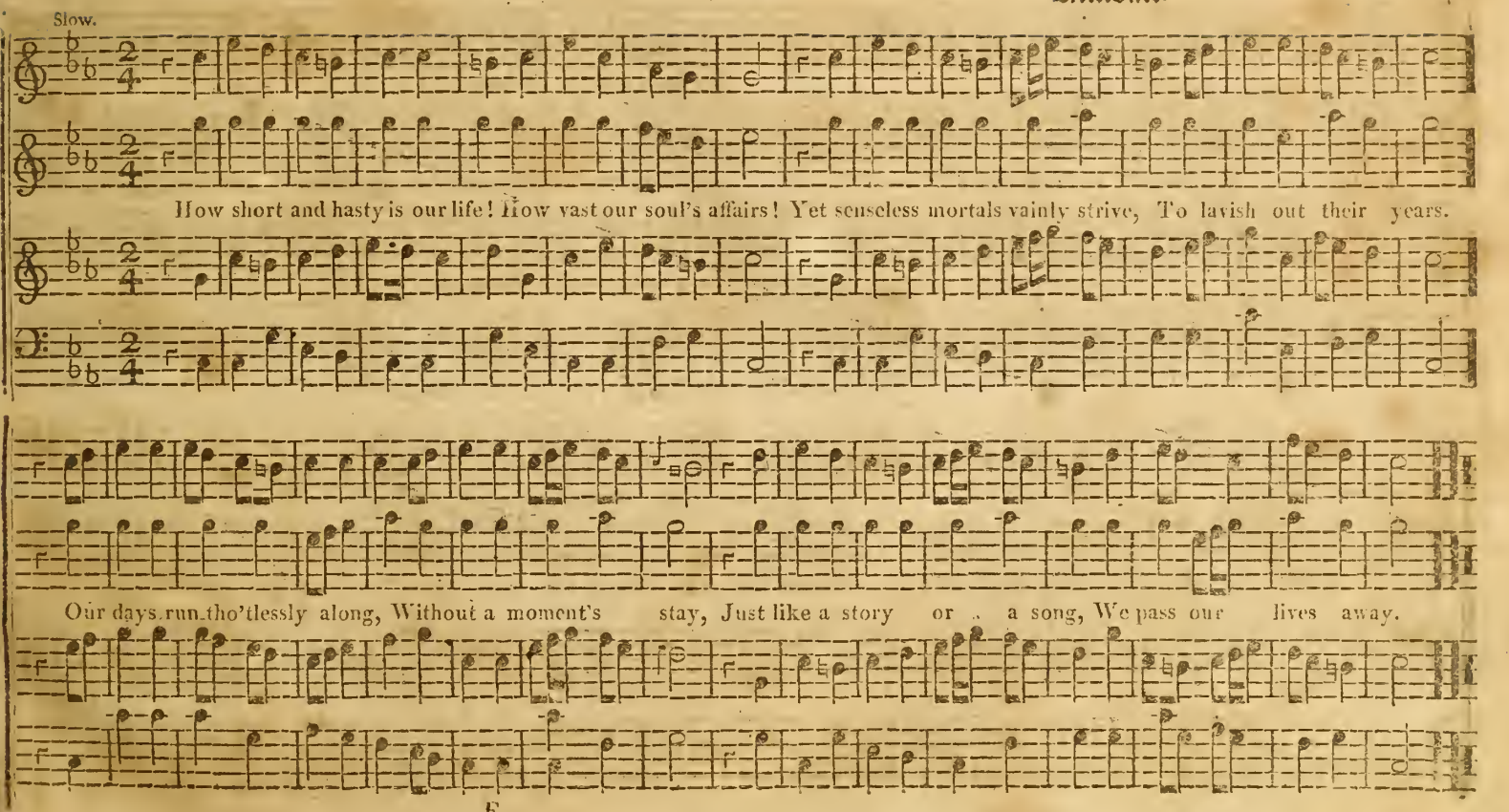
MILES' LANE. C. M. Shrubsole.



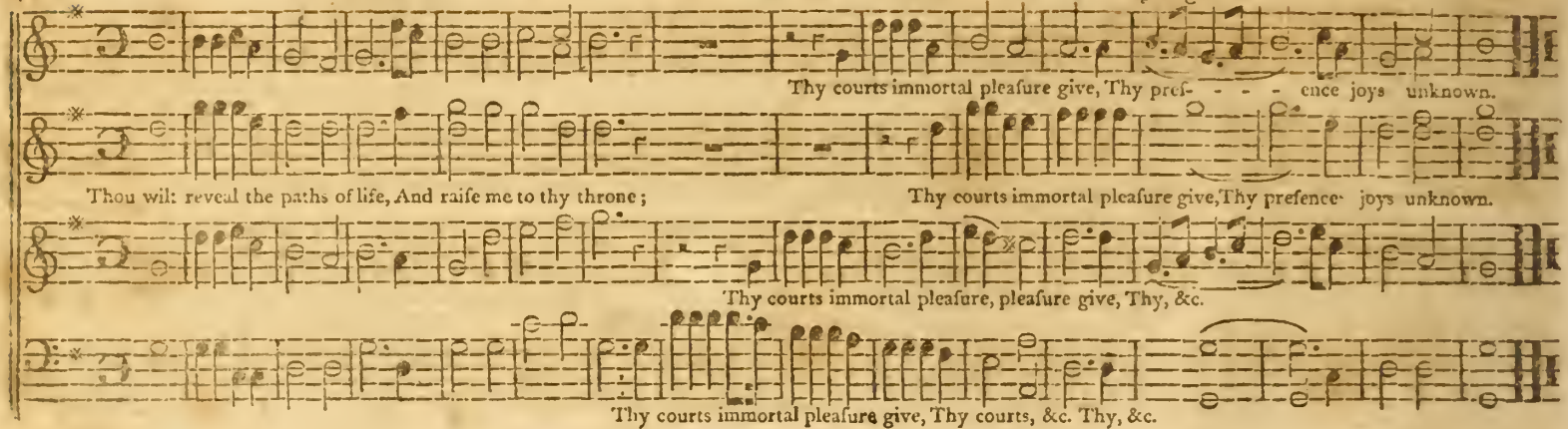

AIR. Sprightly. While shepherds watch their flocks by night All seated on the ground, All seated on the ground, The
Soft.
Loud.
angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone a- - - round.

WATERFORD. S. M. Kimball.

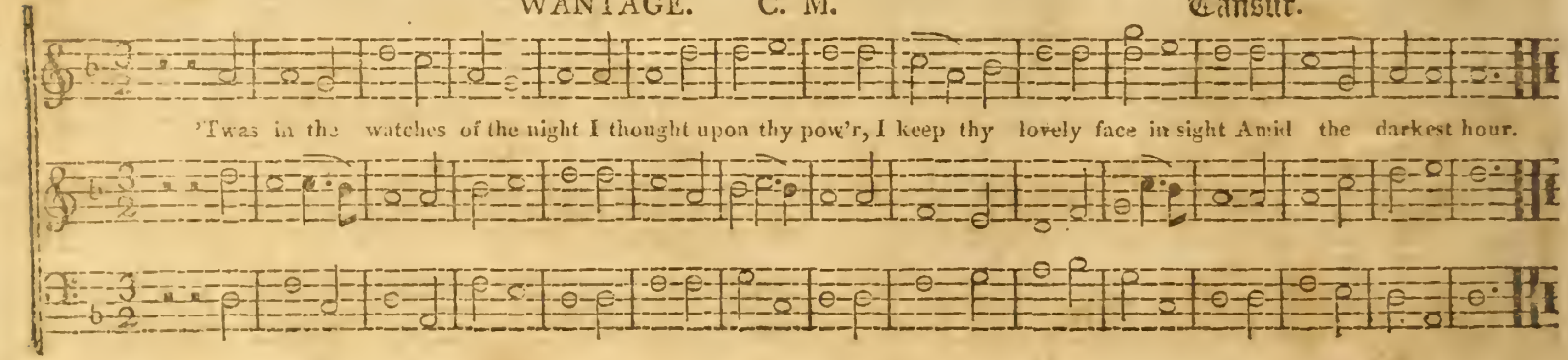


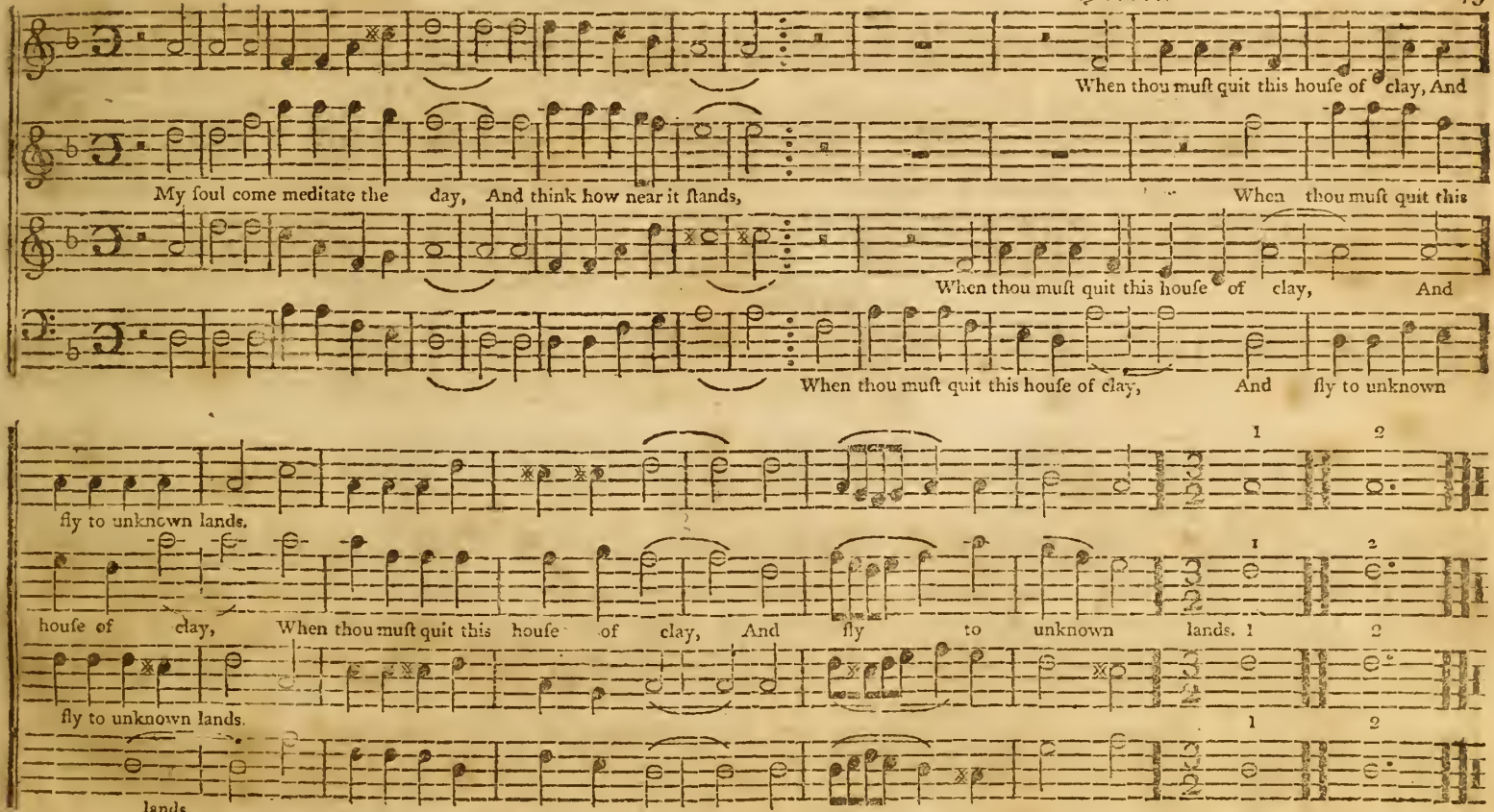

Slow.
How short and hasty is our life! How vast our soul's affairs! Yet senseless mortals vainly strive, To lavish out their years.
Our days run tho'tlessly along, Without a moment's stay, Just like a story or a song, We pass our lives away.
F

HINSDALE. C. M. Holyoke.



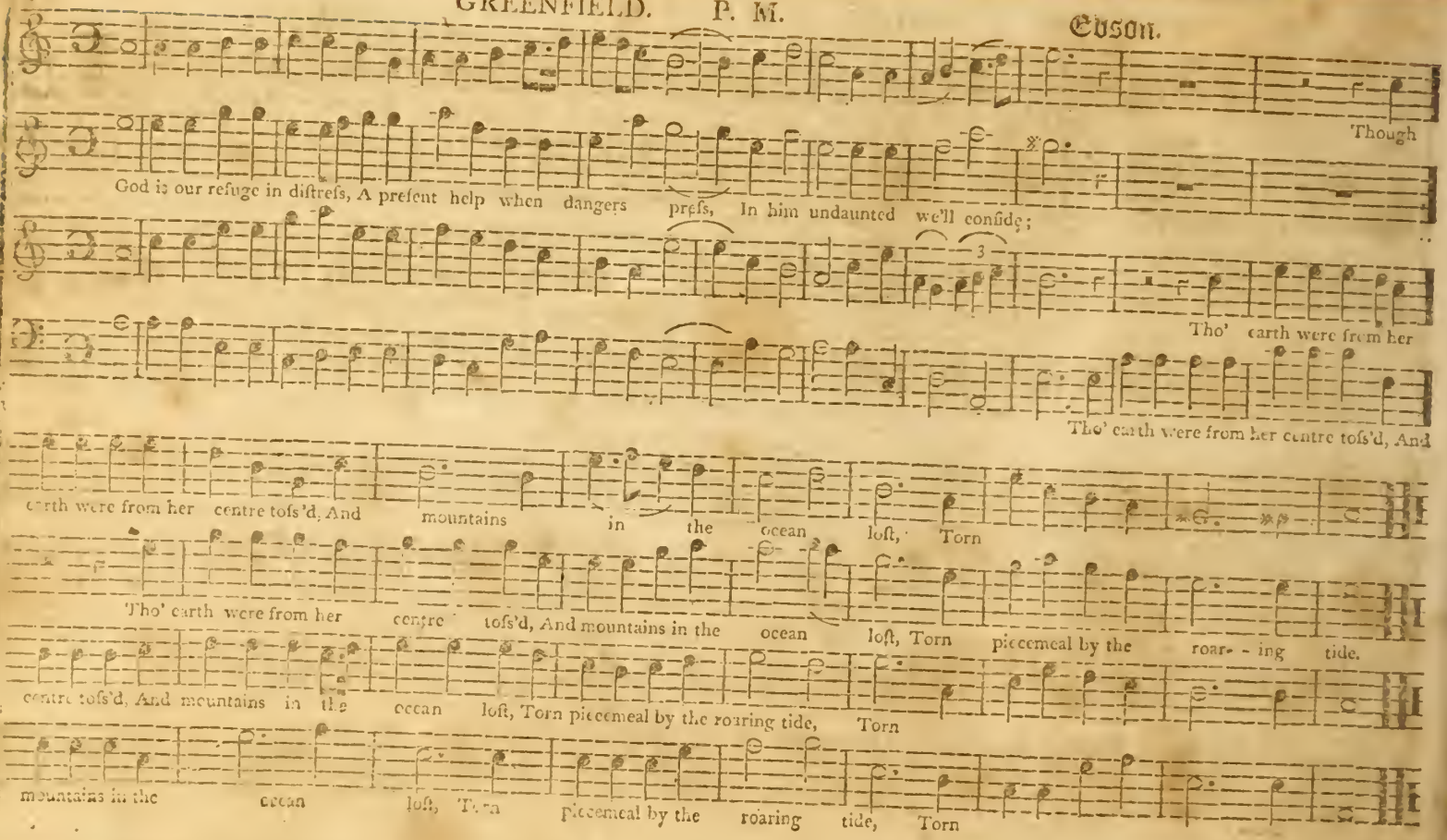
WANTAGE. C. M. Tansur.




When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And
My ſoul come meditate the day, And think how near it ſtands,
When thou muſt quit this
When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And
When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And fly to unknown
1 2
fly to unknown lands.
houſe of clay, When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And fly to unknown lands. 1 2
fly to unknown lands.
lands.

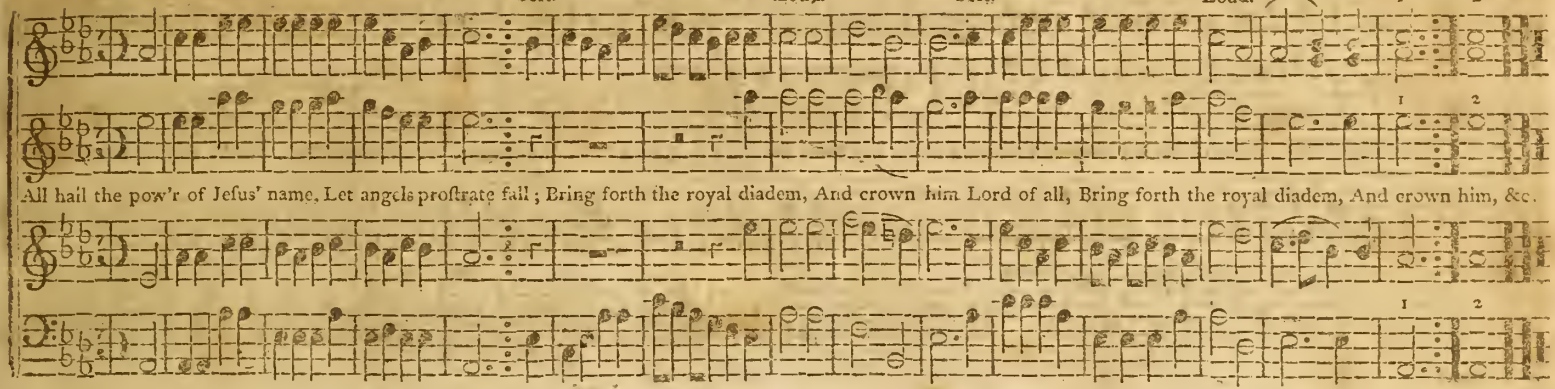
GREENFIELD. P. M.

Edson.

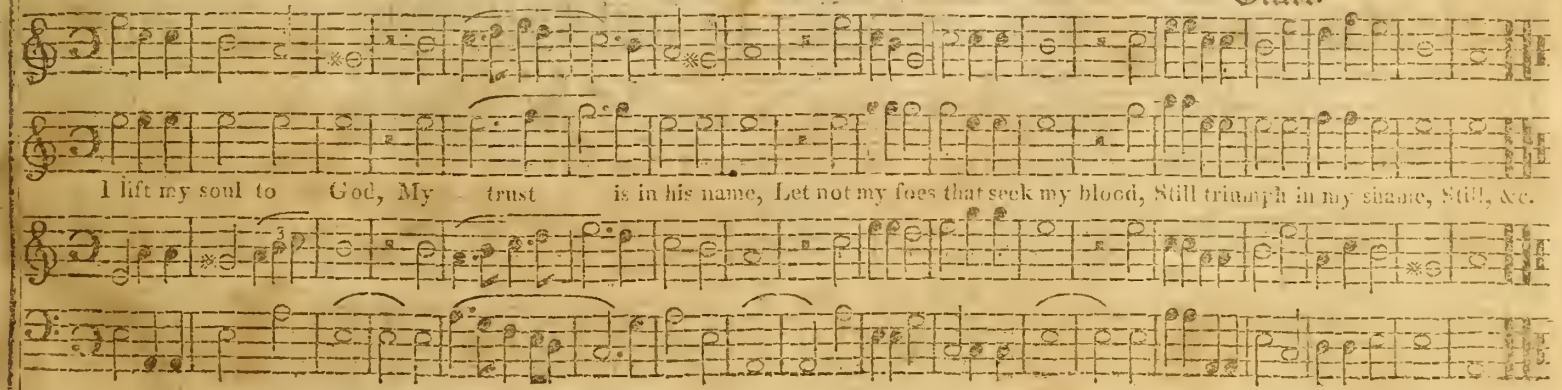


CORONATION. C. M. Holden.

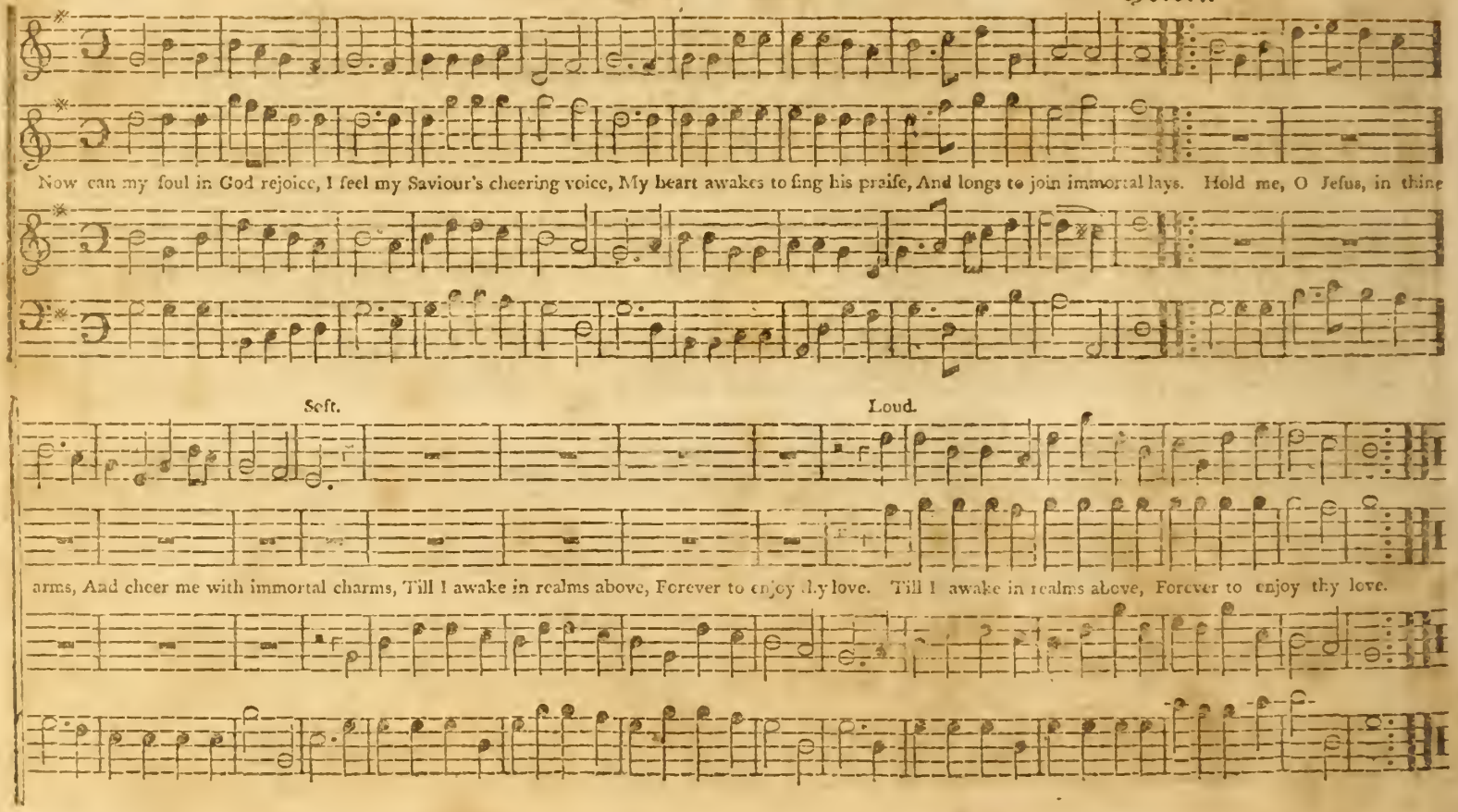
Soft. Loud. Soft. Loud.

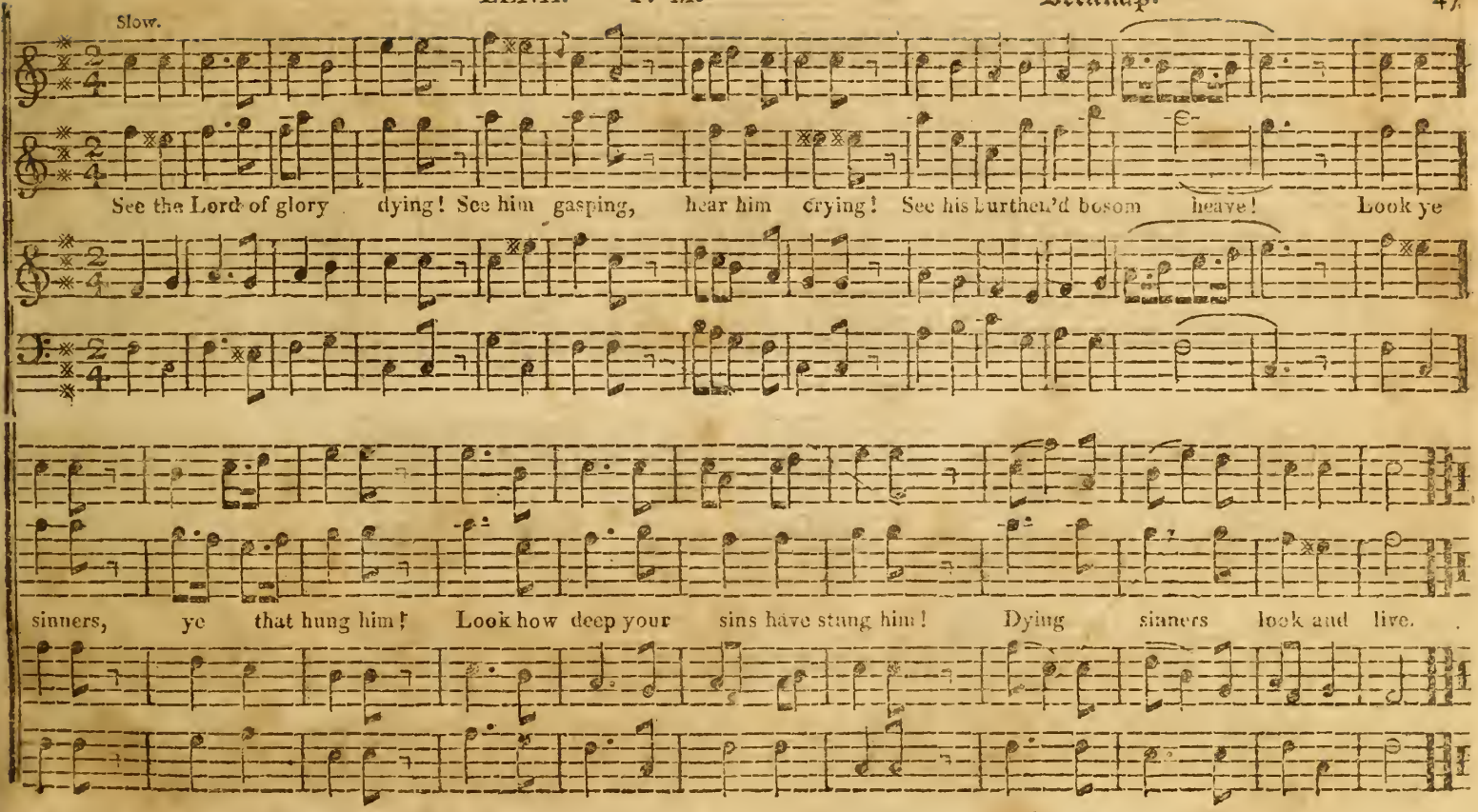


PSALM TWENTYFIFTH. S. M. Gillet.

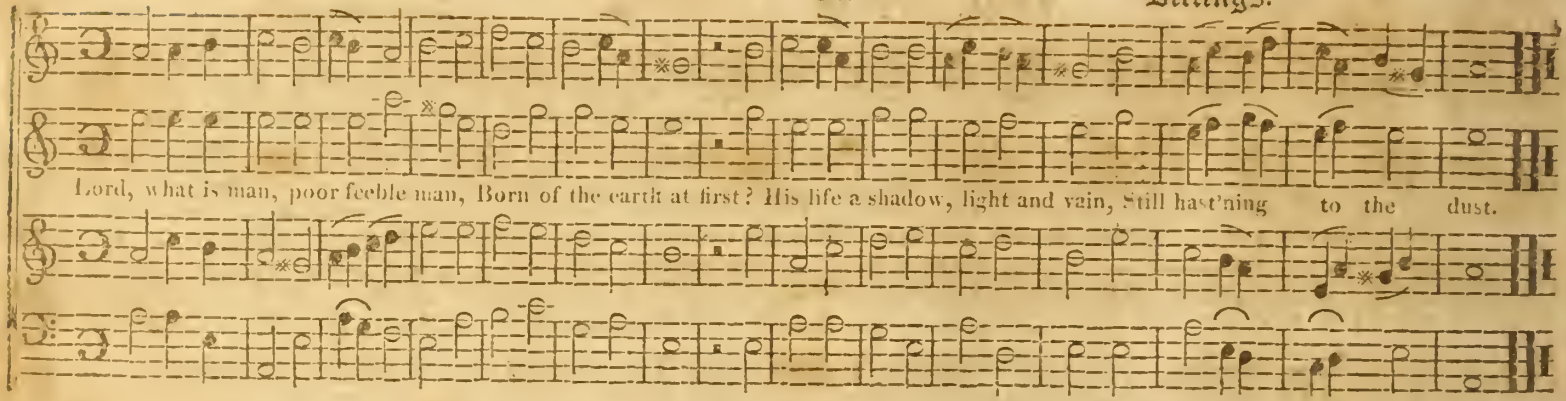


CONFIDENCE. L. M. Holden.

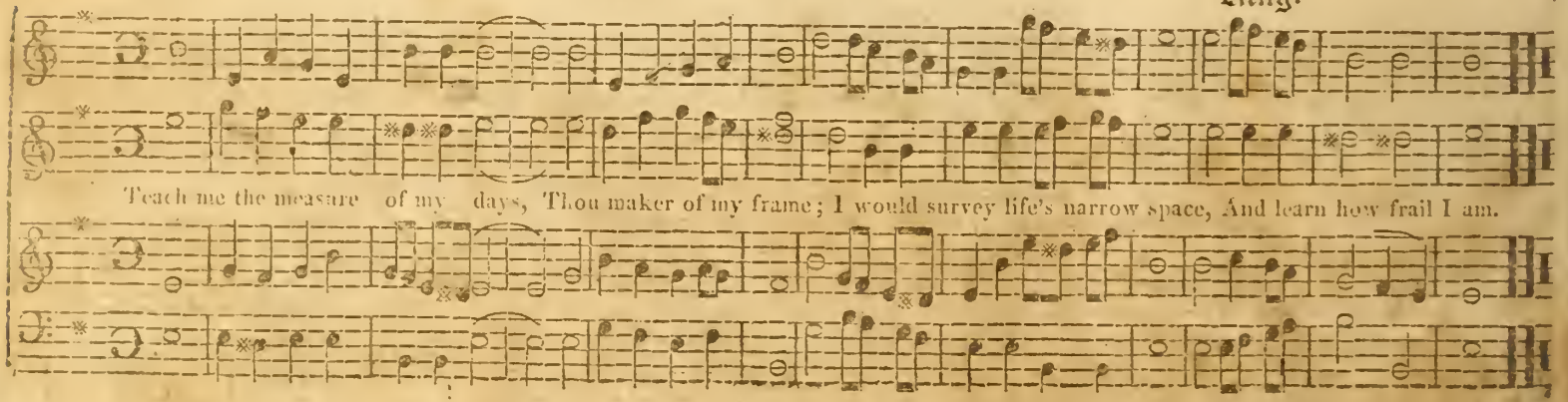


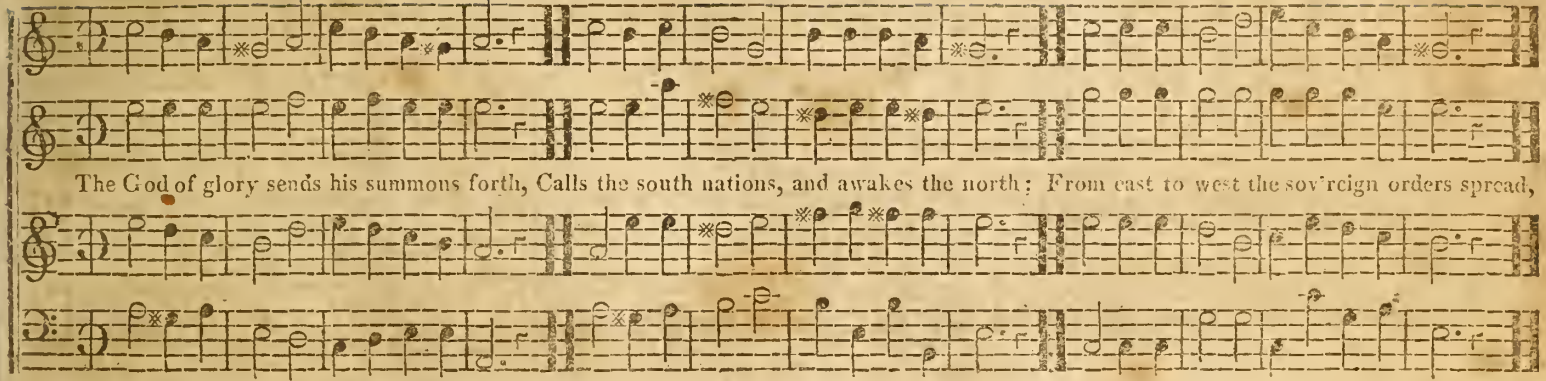

Slow.
See the Lord of glory dying! See him gasping, hear him crying! See his burthen'd bosom heave! Look ye
sinners, ye that hung him! Look how deep your sins have stung him! Dying sinners look and live.

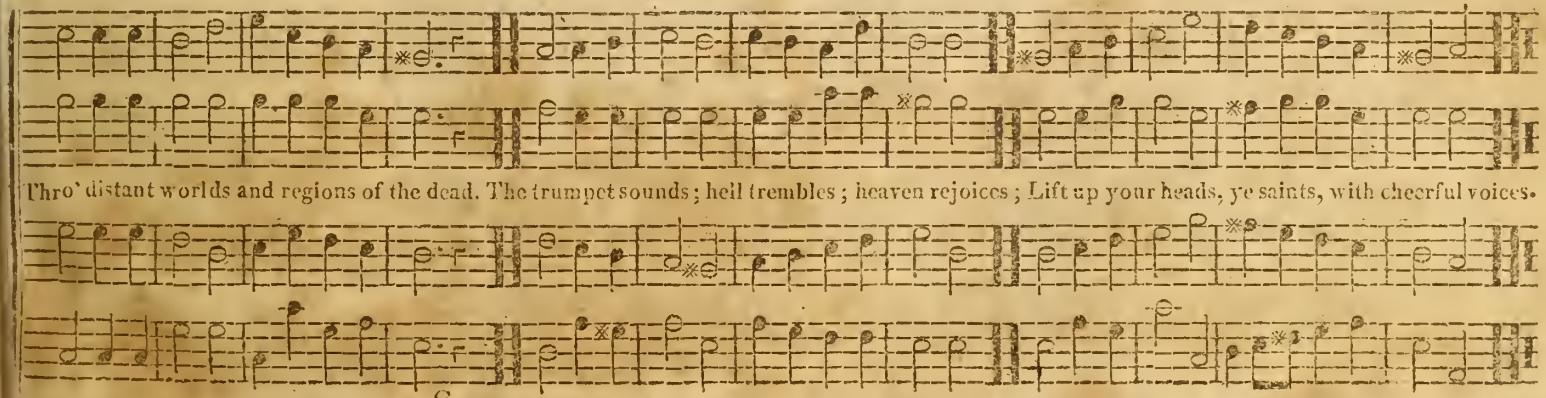
LEBANON. C. M. Billings.



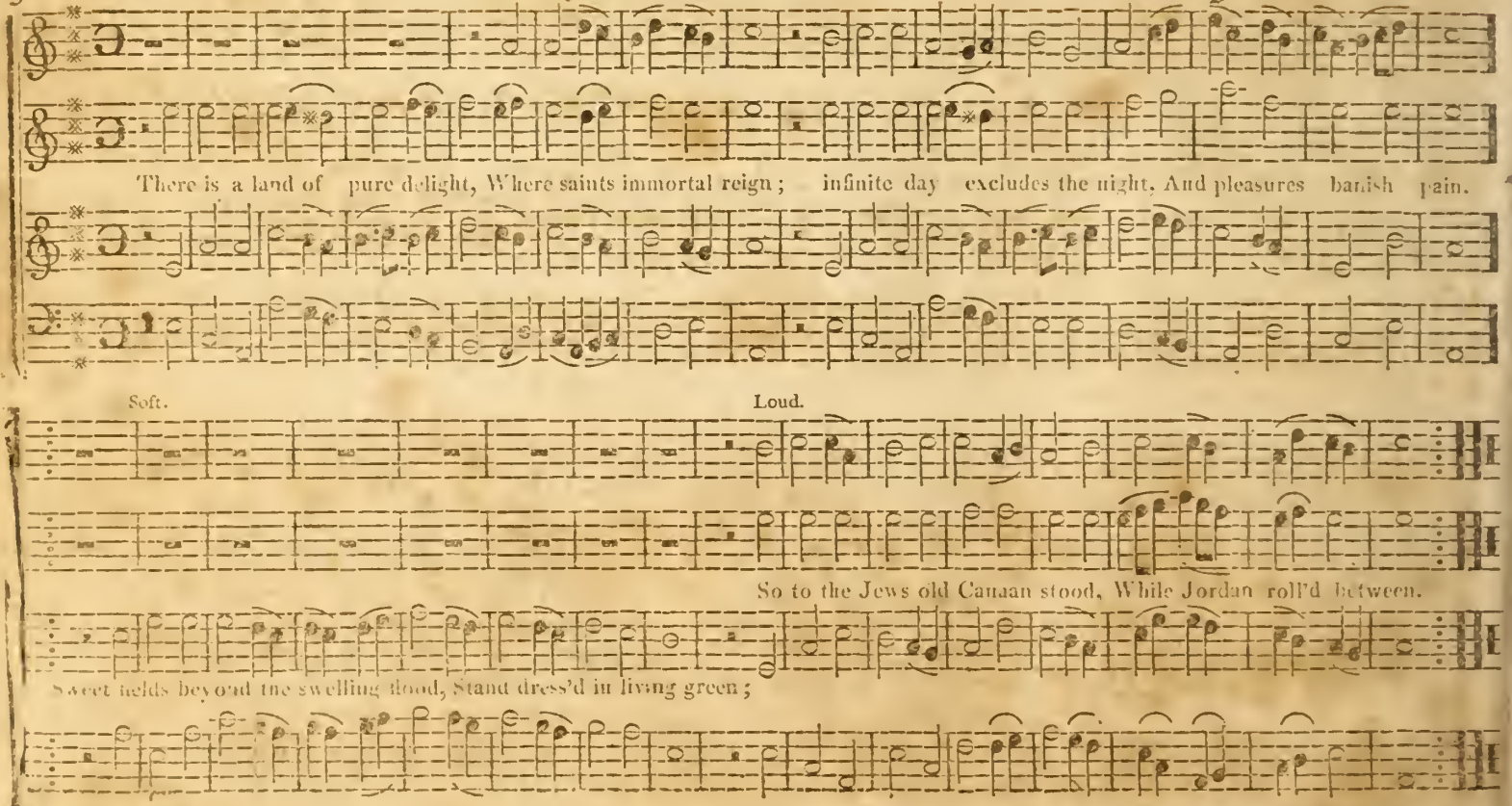
SUFFIELD. C. M. King.

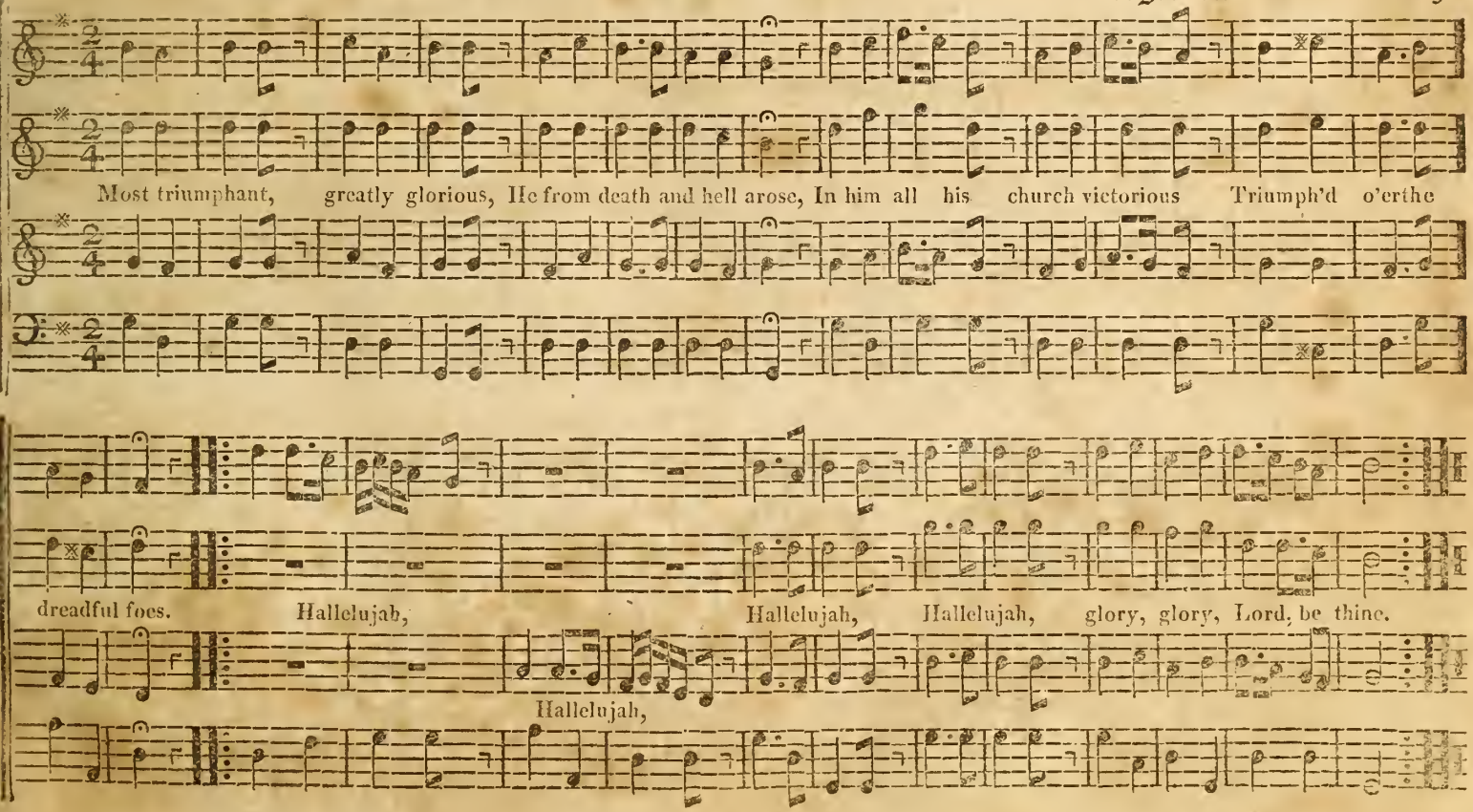



The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

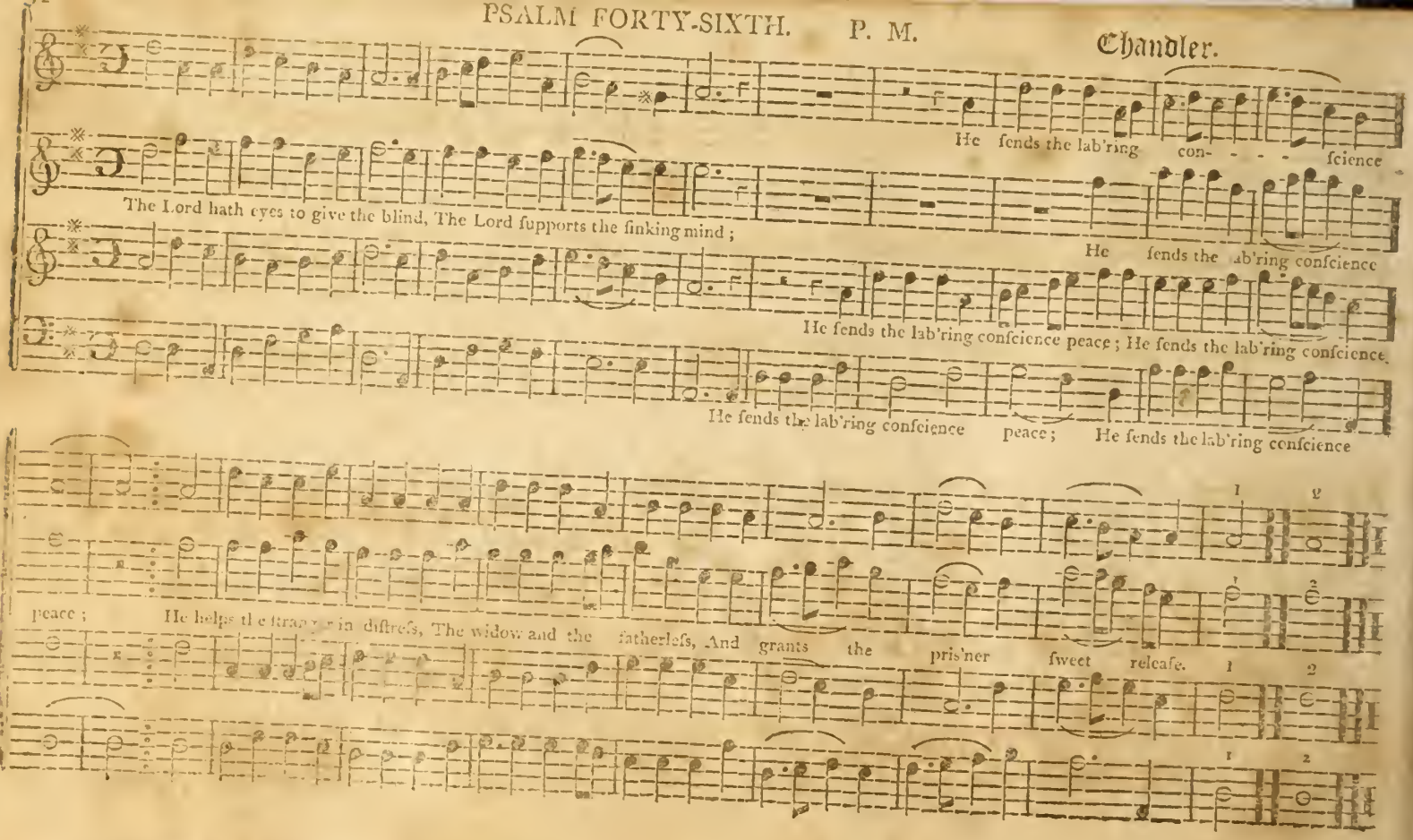

Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

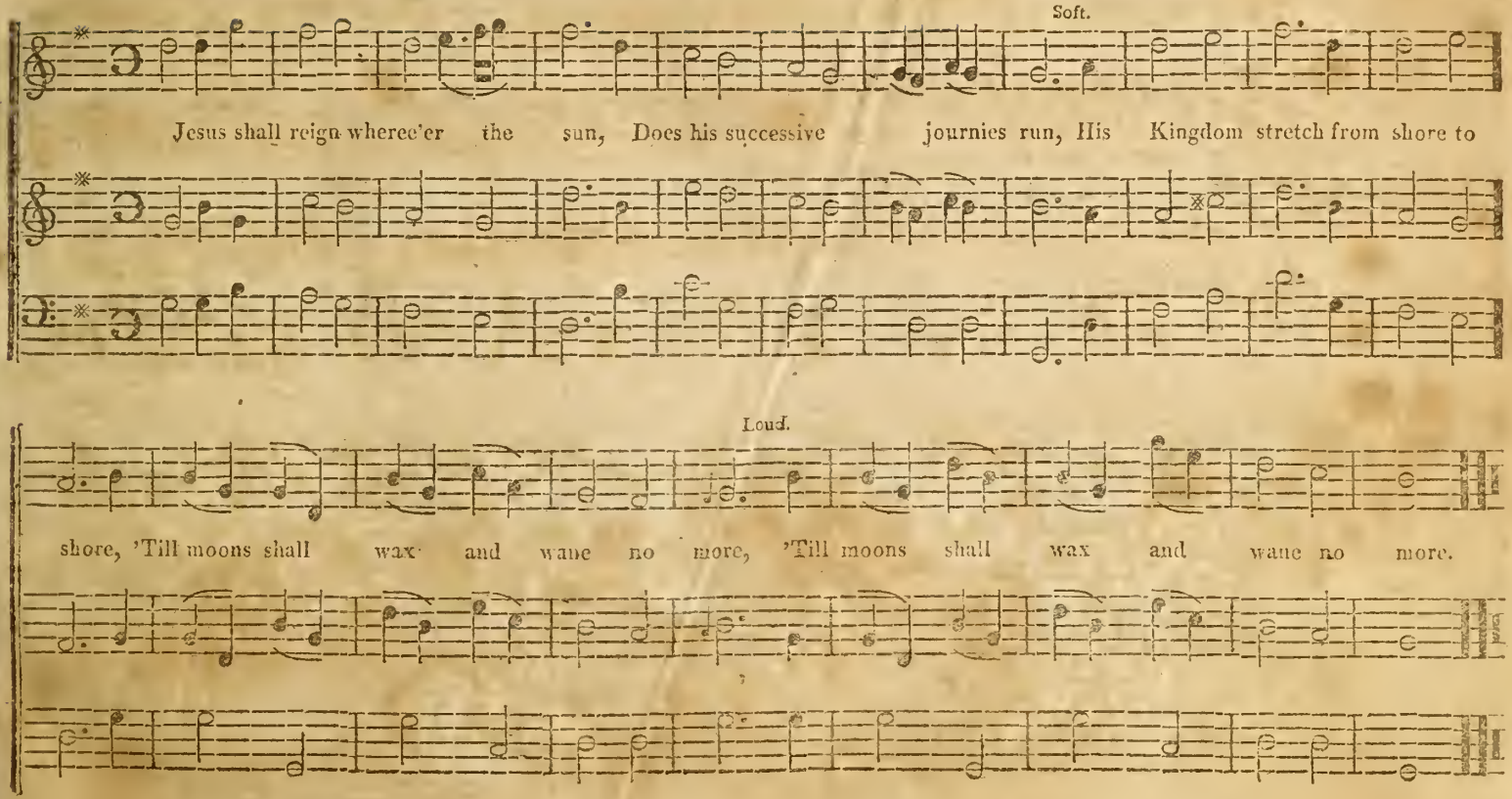
JORDAN. C. M. Billings.



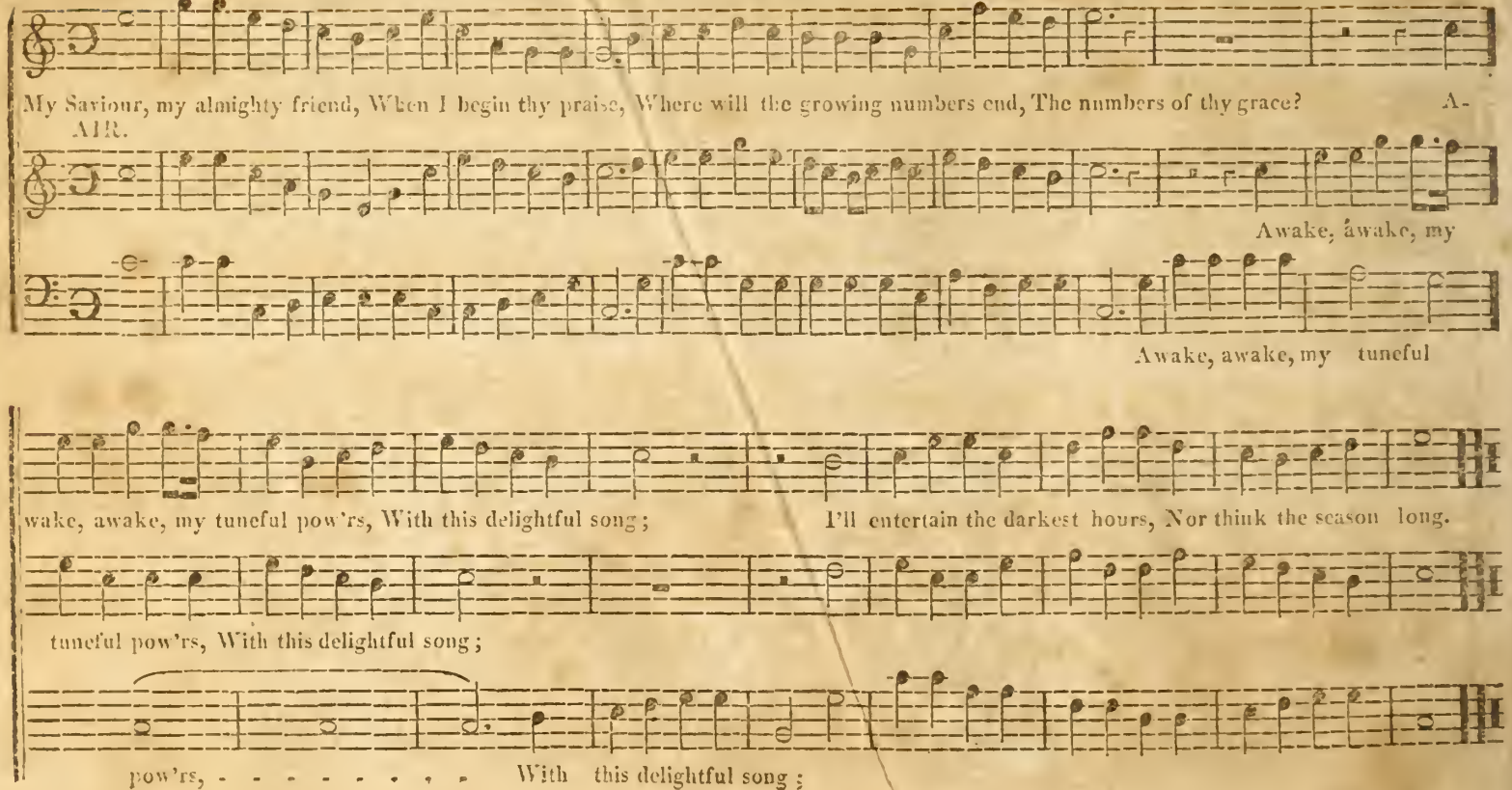

Most triumphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose, In him all his church victorious Triumph'd o'erthe
dreadful foes. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Lord, be thine.
Hallelujah,

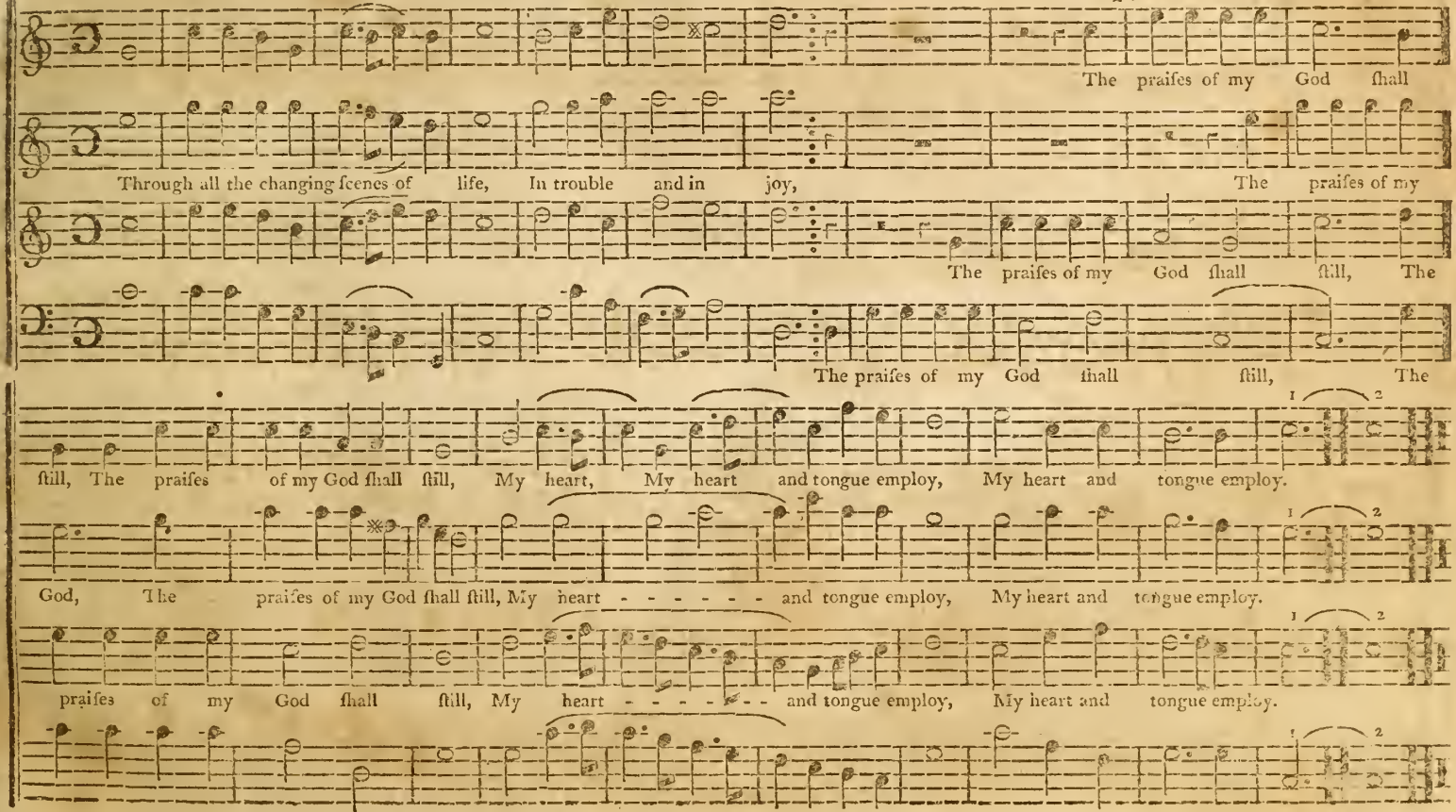
Chandler.


He fends the lab'ring con- - - - fcience
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord fupports the finking mind;
He fends the lab'ring confcience
He fends the lab'ring confcience peace; He fends the lab'ring confcience
He fends the lab'ring confcience peace; He fends the lab'ring confcience
peace; He helps the ftrang'r in diftrefs, The widow and the fatherlefs, And grants the pris'ner fweet releafe.

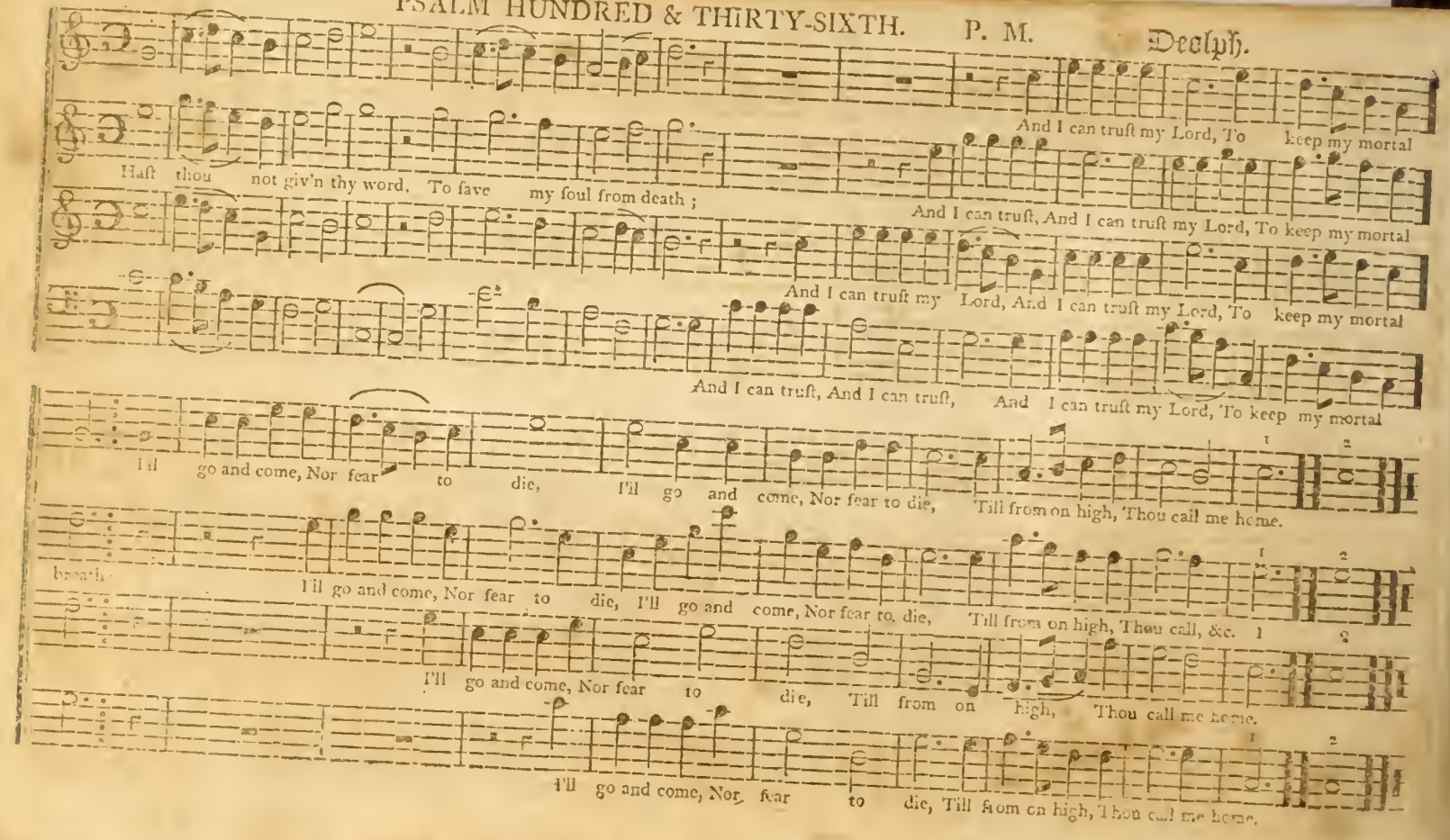

Soft.
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journies run, His Kingdom stretch from shore to
Loud.
shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

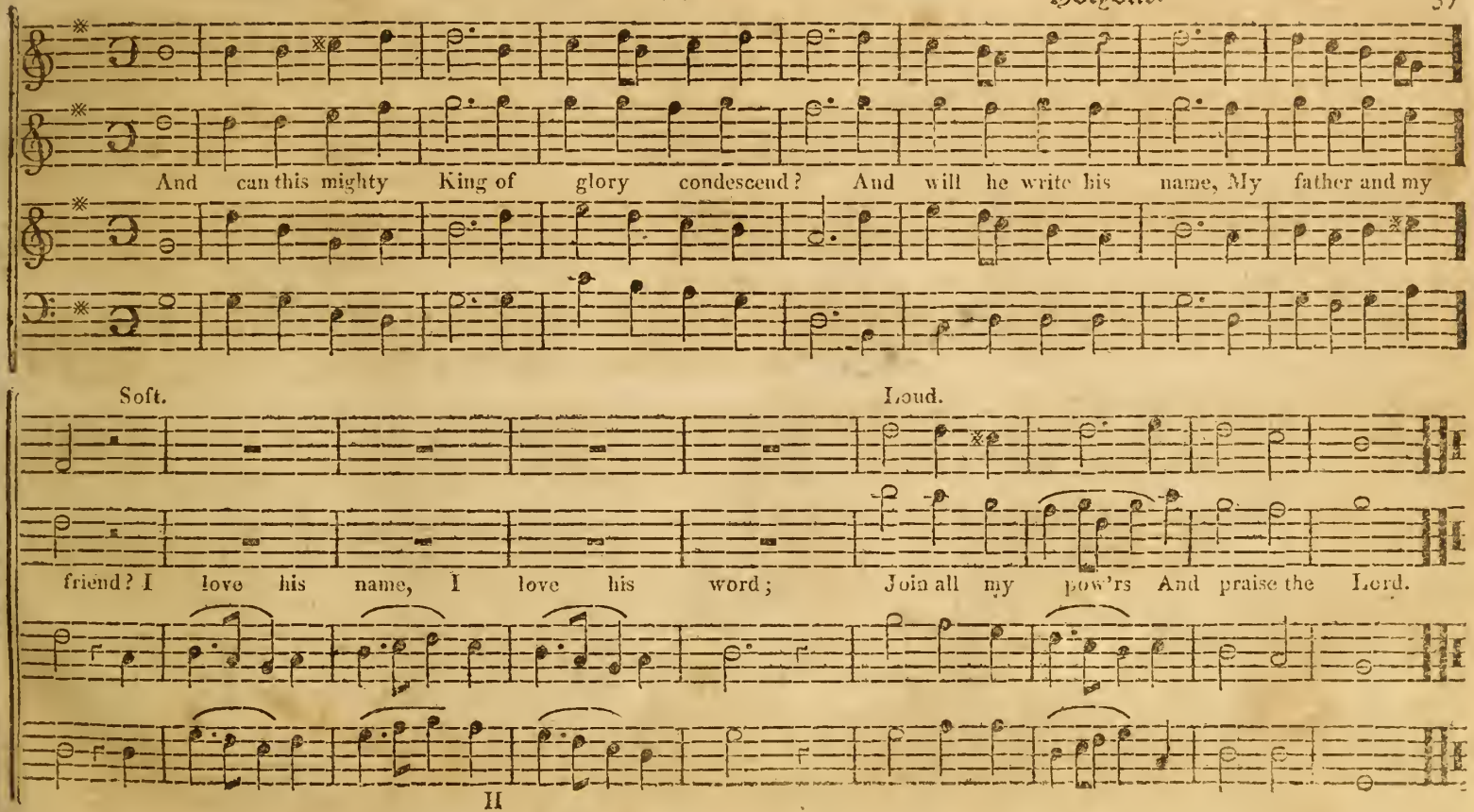
OMEGA. C. M. Holden.

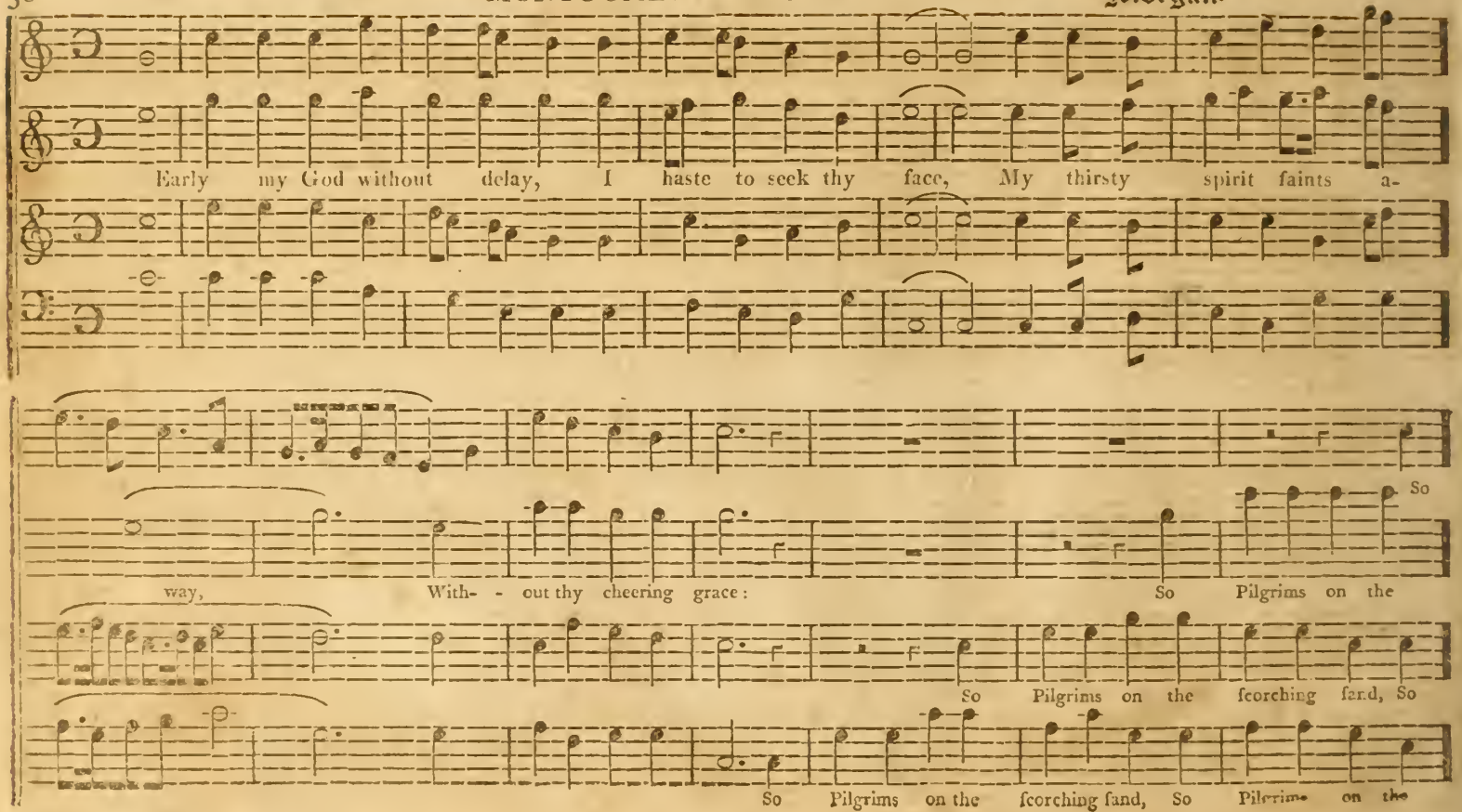


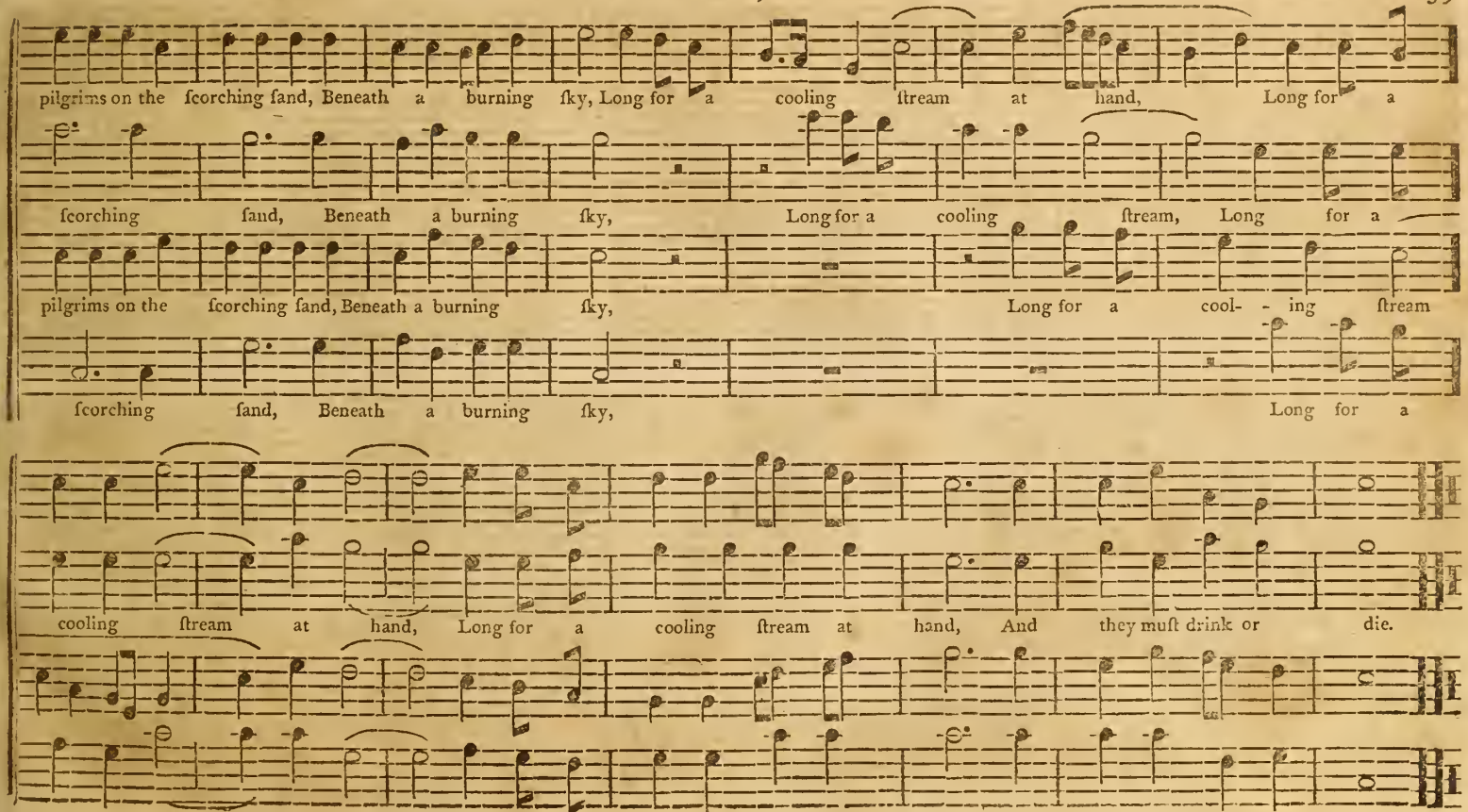

The praiſes of my God ſhall
Through all the changing ſcenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praiſes of my
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, The
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, The
ſtill, The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
God, The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart - - - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart - - - - - - and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

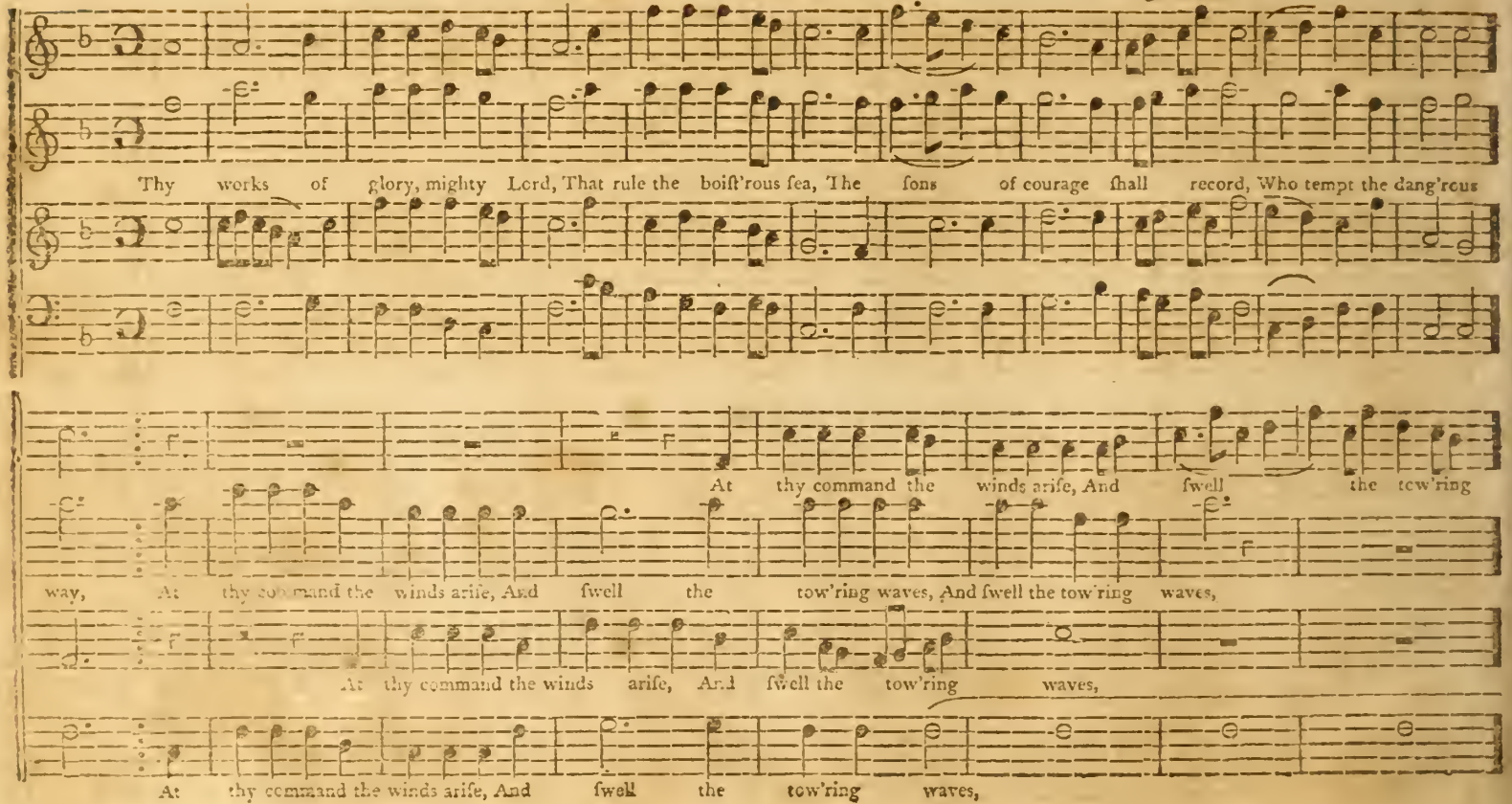
PSALM HUNDRED & THIRTY-SIXTH. P. M. Dealph.

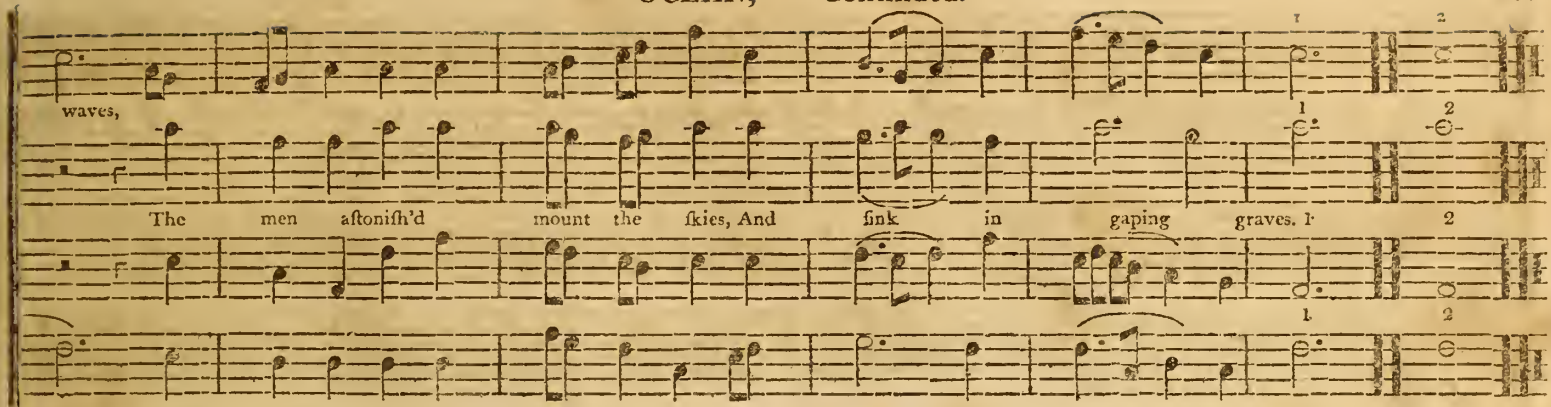



And can this mighty King of glory condescend? And will he write his name, My father and my
Soft.
Loud.
friend? I love his name, I love his word; Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.

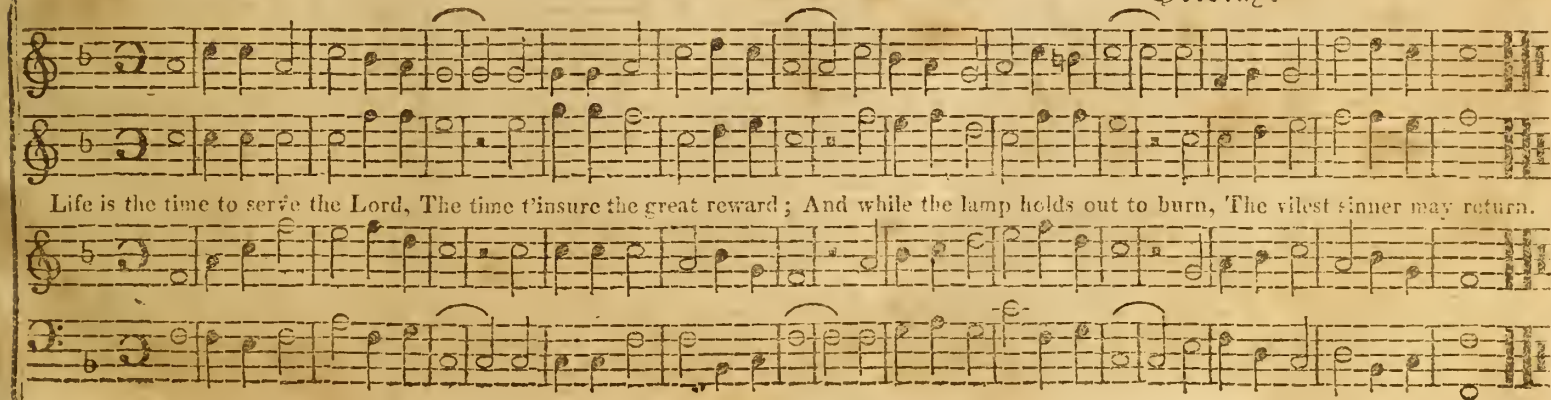

Early my God without delay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirsty spirit faints a-
way, With- - out thy cheering grace: So Pilgrims on the
So Pilgrims on the scorching sand, So
So Pilgrims on the scorching sand, So Pilgrims on the

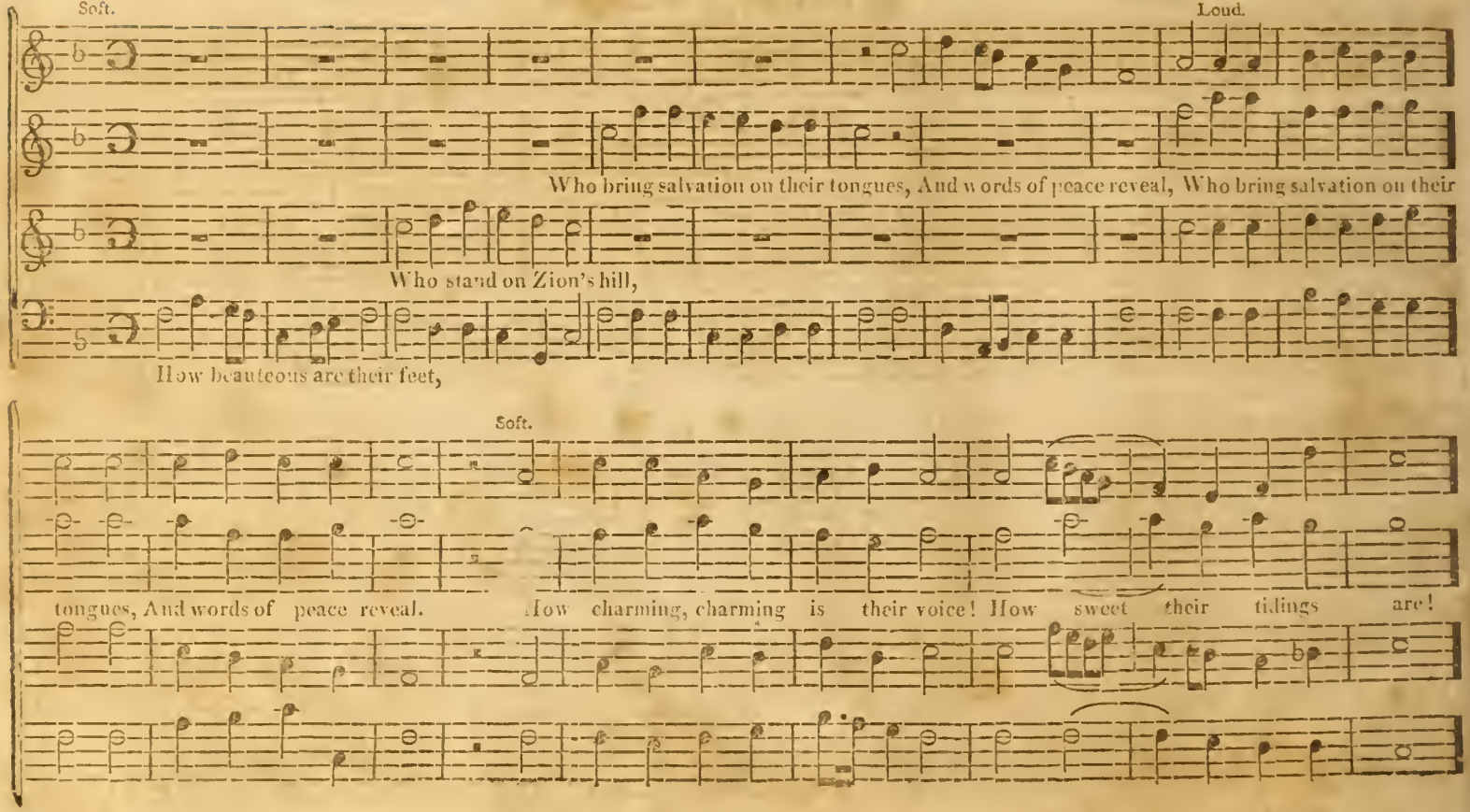

pilgrims on the ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cooling ſtream at hand, Long for a
ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cooling ſtream, Long for a
pilgrims on the ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cool- - ing ſtream
ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a
cooling ſtream at hand, Long for a cooling ſtream at hand, And they muſt drink or die.

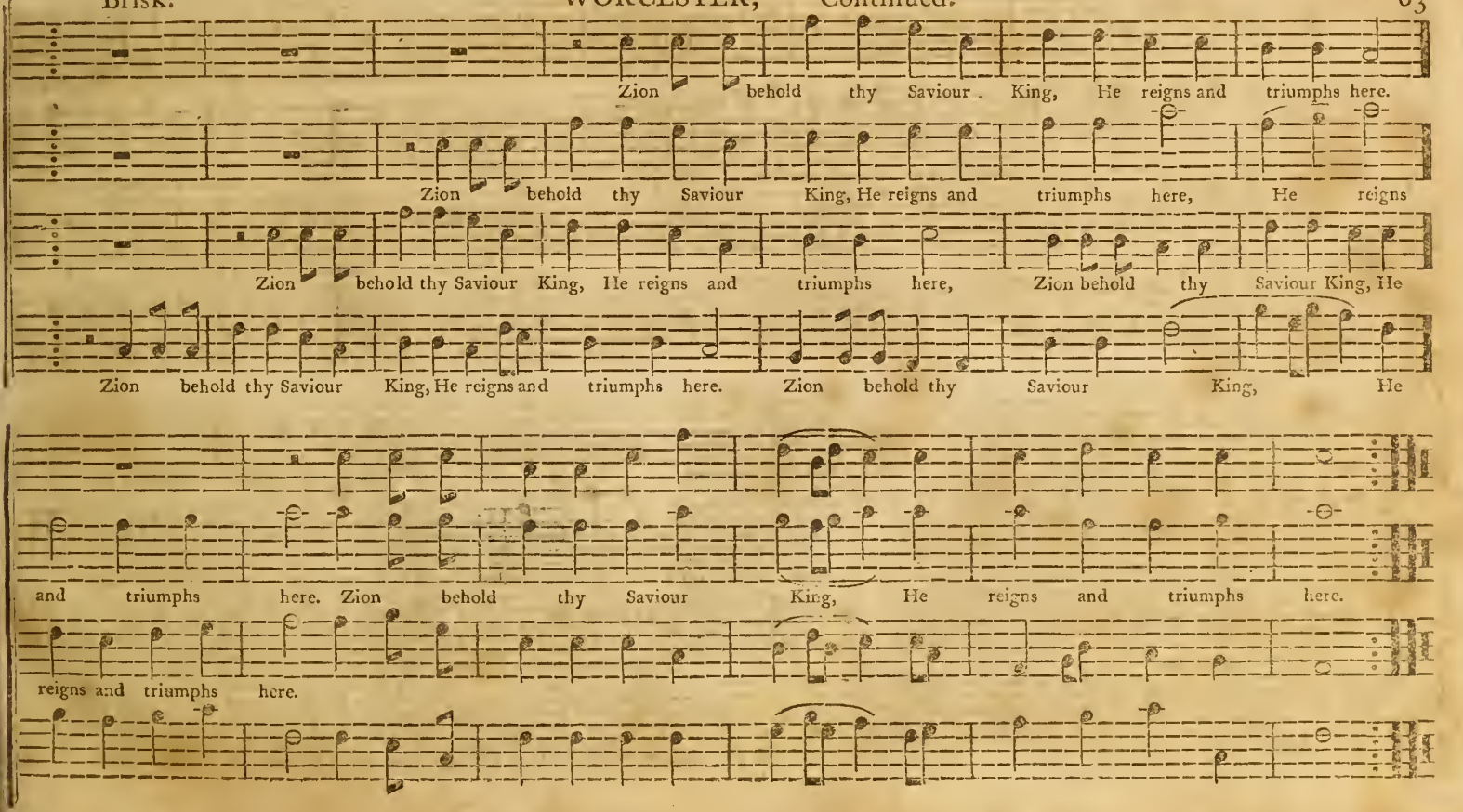

Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boiſt'rous ſea, The ſons of courage ſhall record, Who tempt the dang'rous
At thy command the winds ariſe, And ſwell the tow'ring
way, At thy command the winds ariſe, And ſwell the tow'ring waves, And ſwell the tow'ring waves,
At thy command the winds ariſe, And ſwell the tow'ring waves,
At thy command the winds ariſe, And ſwell the tow'ring waves,

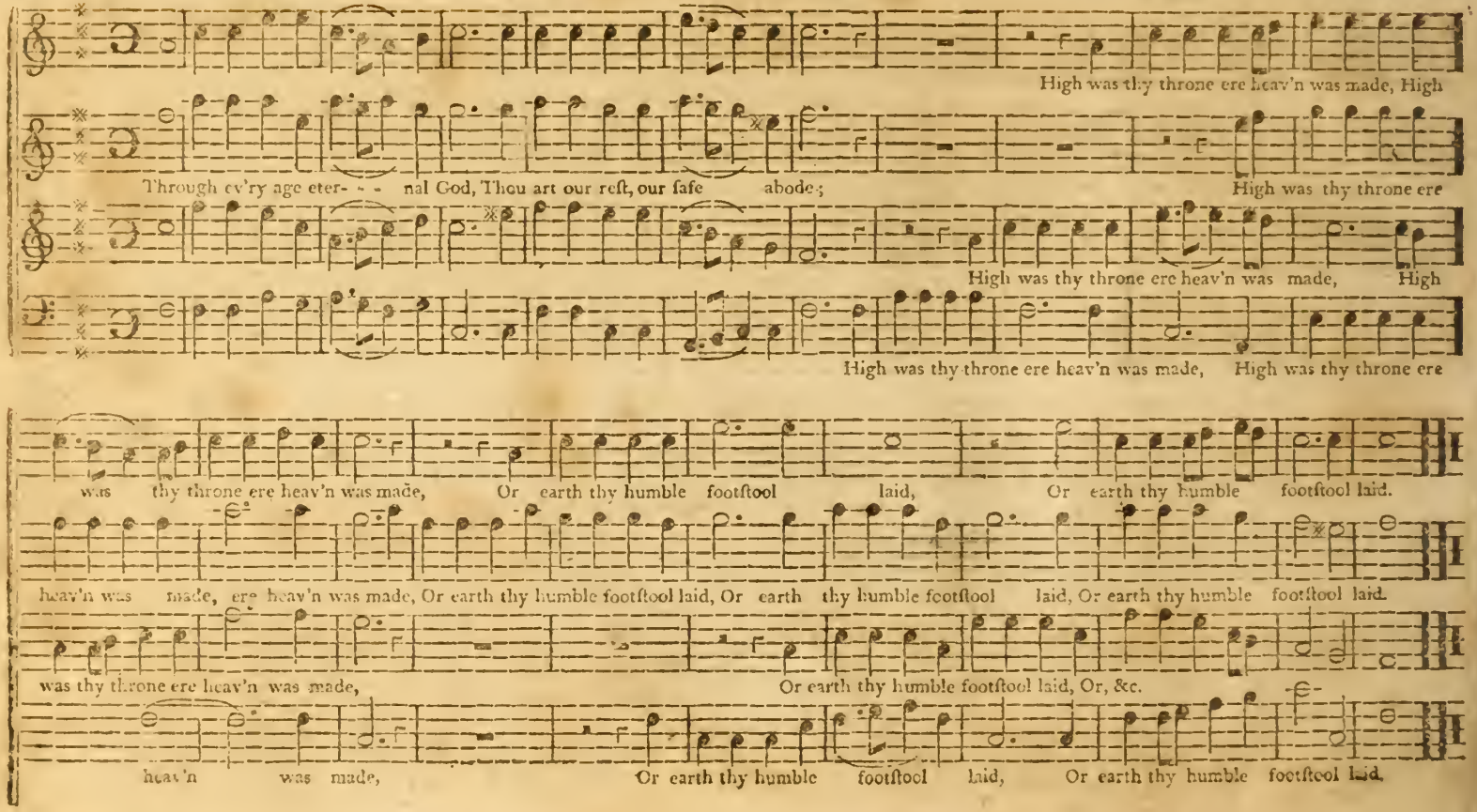


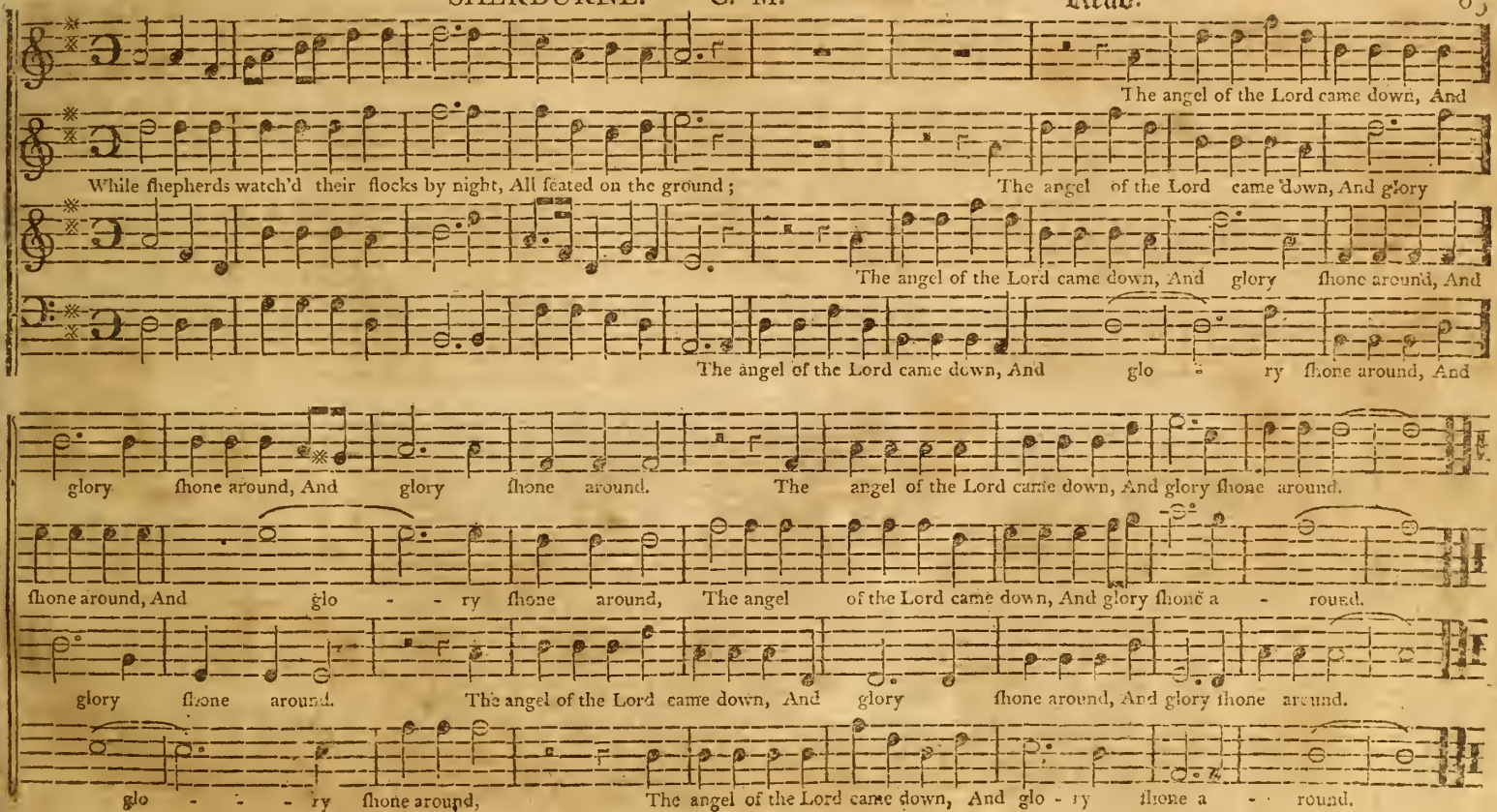
WELLS. L. M. Holdrayd.

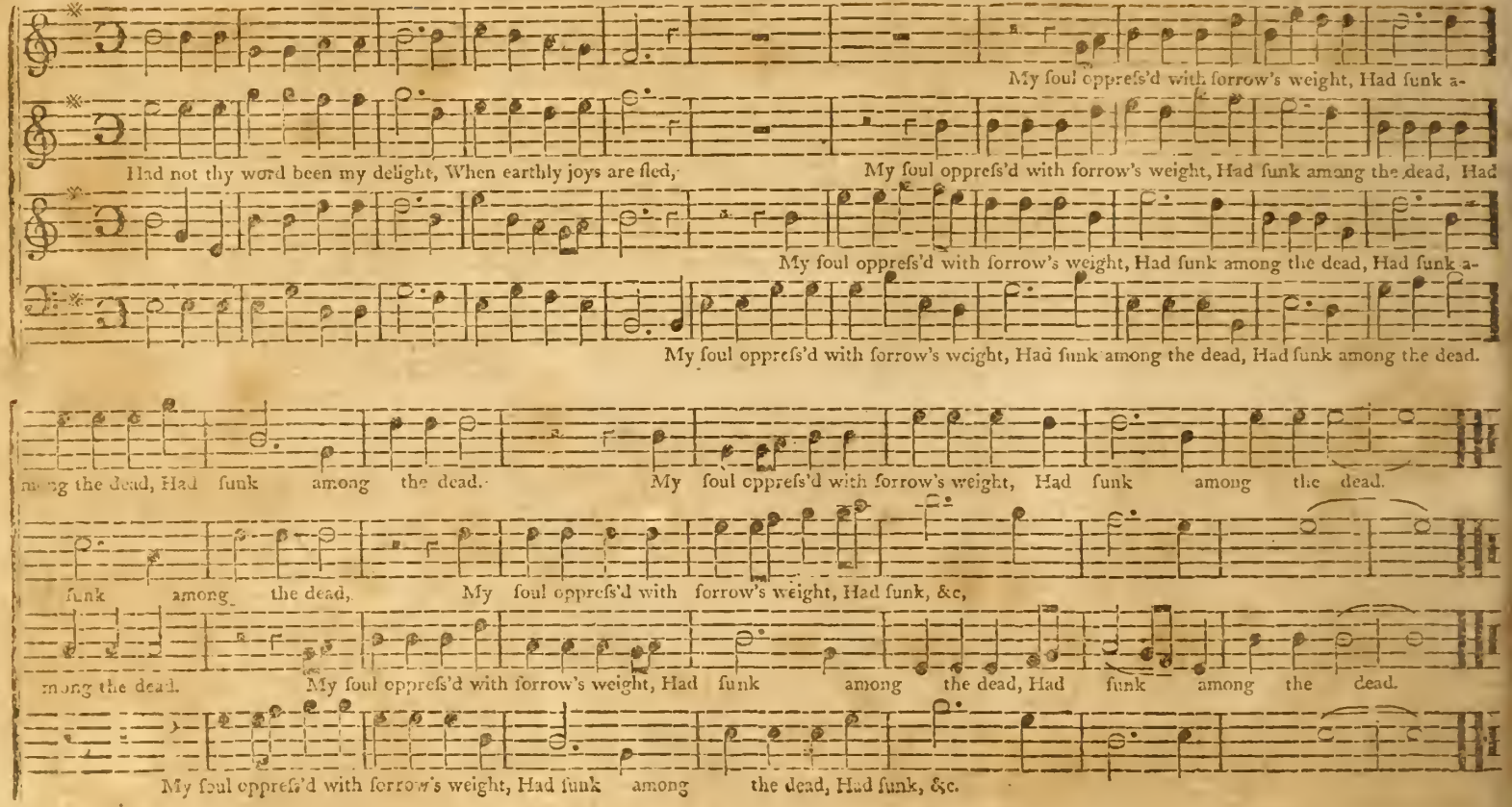


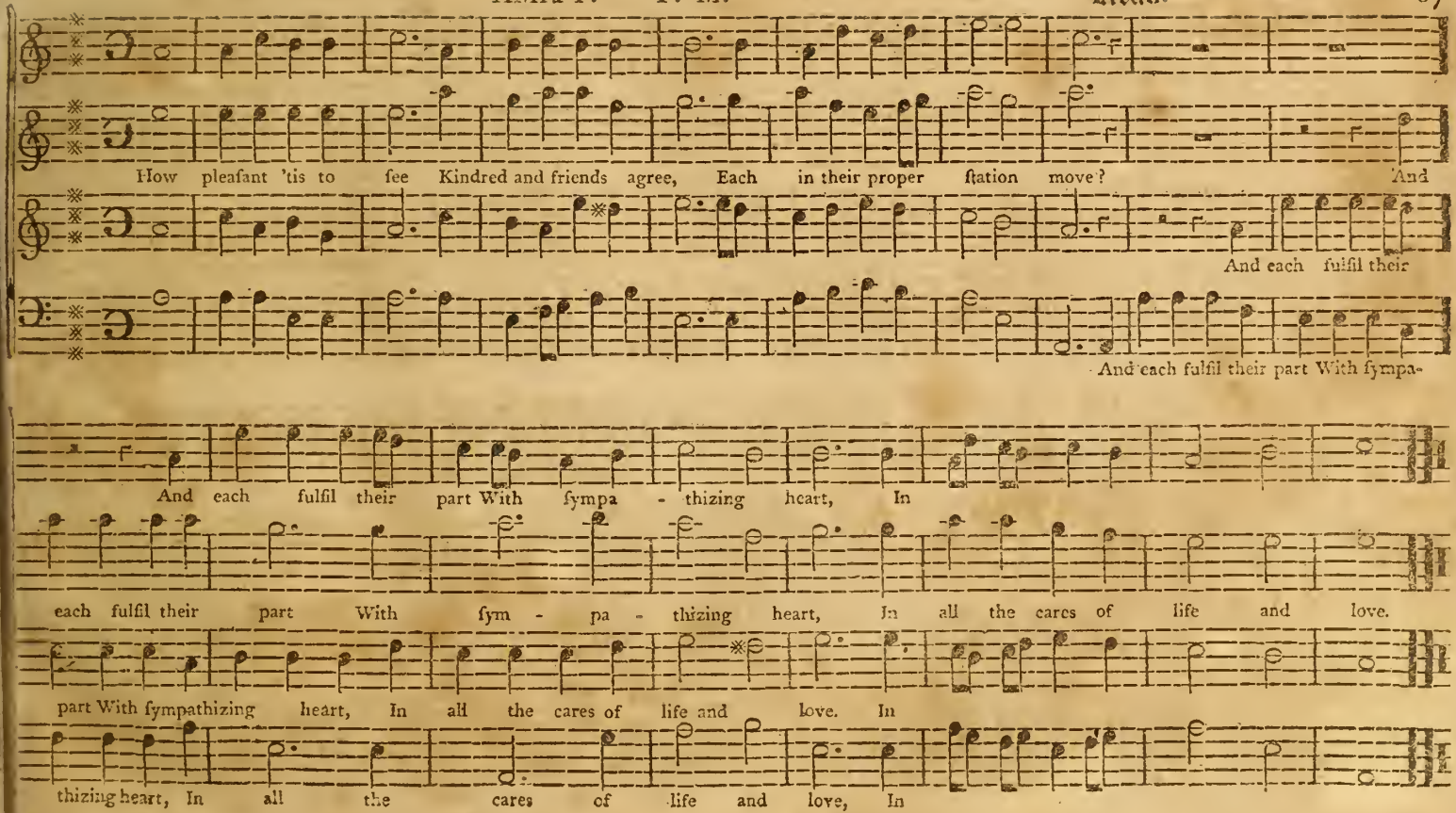

Soft.
Loud.
Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, Who bring salvation on their
Who stand on Zion's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
Soft.
tongues, And words of peace reveal. How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are!


Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion behold thy Saviour King, He
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He
and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
reigns and triumphs here.


High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High
Through ev'ry age eter- - - nal God, Thou art our reſt, our ſafe abode; High was thy throne ere
High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High
High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High was thy throne ere
was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid.
heav'n was made, ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid.
was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid, Or, &c.
heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid, Or earth thy humble footſtool laid.

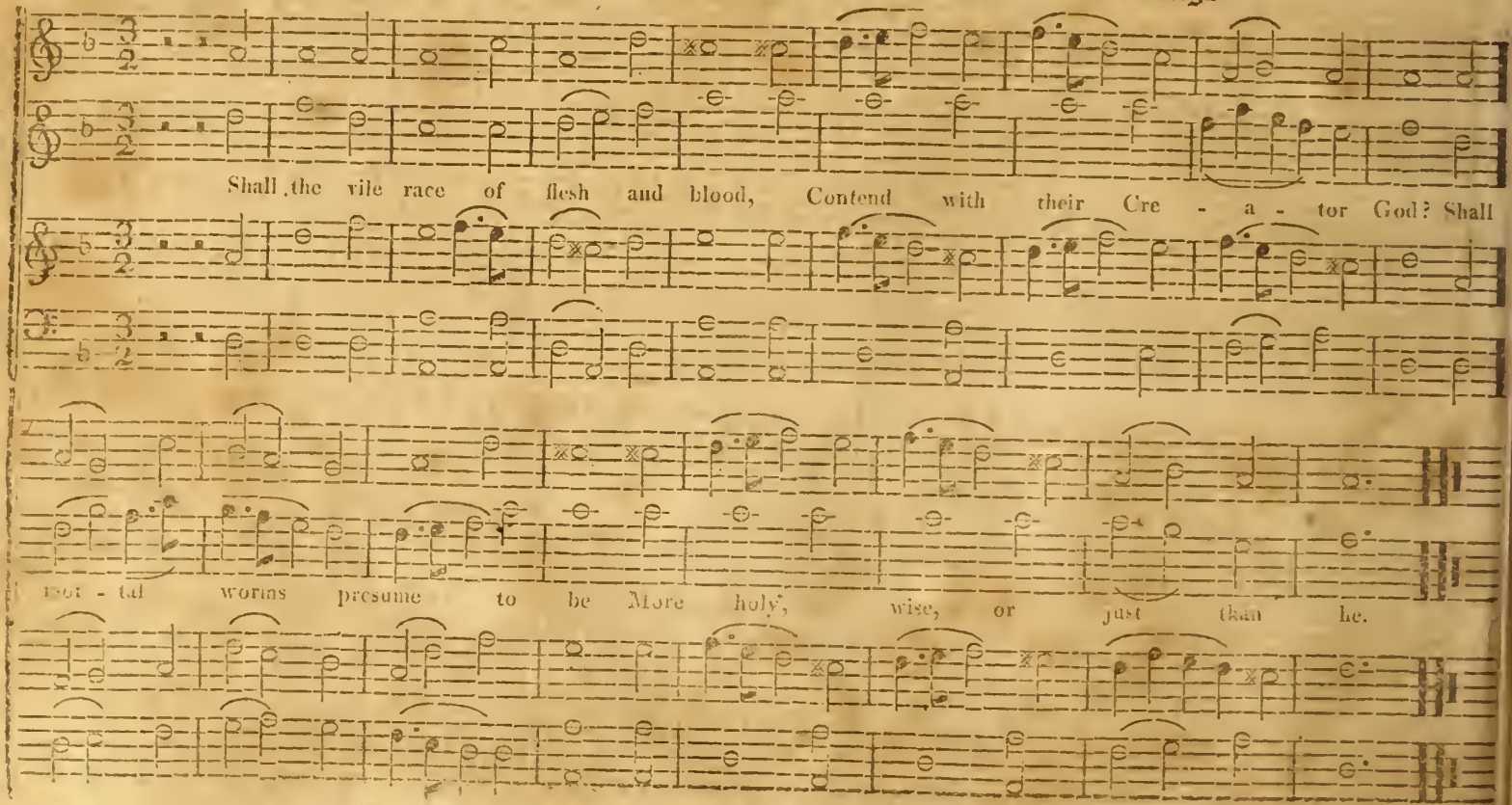

The angel of the Lord came down, And
While ſhepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All ſeated on the ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glory
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around, And
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry ſhone around, And
glory ſhone around, And glory ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around.
ſhone around, And glo - - ry ſhone around, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone a - round.
glory ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around, And glory ſhone around.
glo - - - ry ſhone around, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry ſhone a - - round.

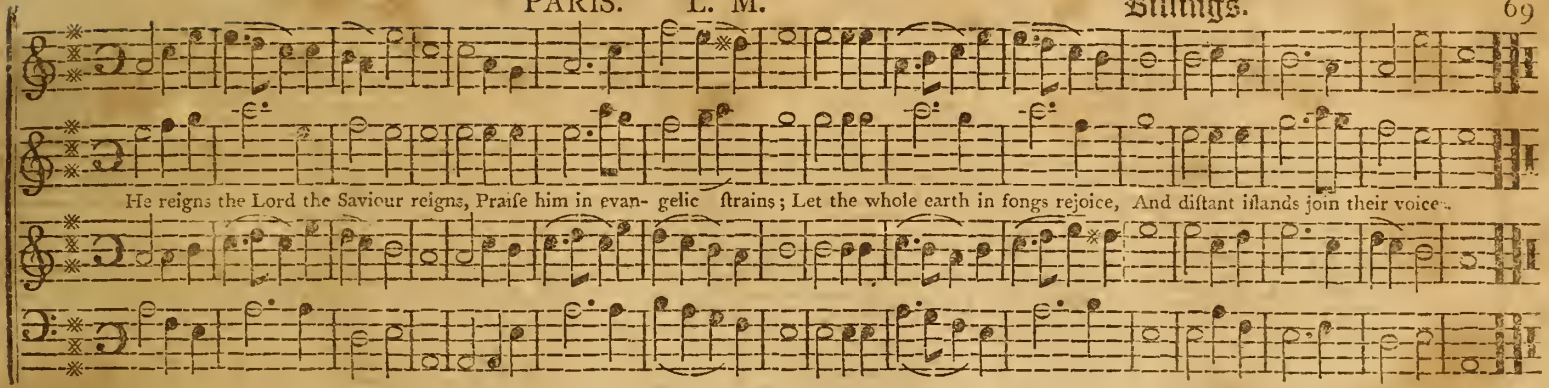

My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled,
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk a-
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk among the dead.
ng the dead, Had ſunk among the dead.
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead.
ſunk among the dead,
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk, &c,
mong the dead.
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk among the dead.
My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk, &c.


How pleaſant 'tis to ſee Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper ſtation move? And
And each fulfil their
And each fulfil their part With ſympa-
And each fulfil their part With ſympa - thizing heart, In
each fulfil their part With ſym - pa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
part With ſympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love. In
thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In

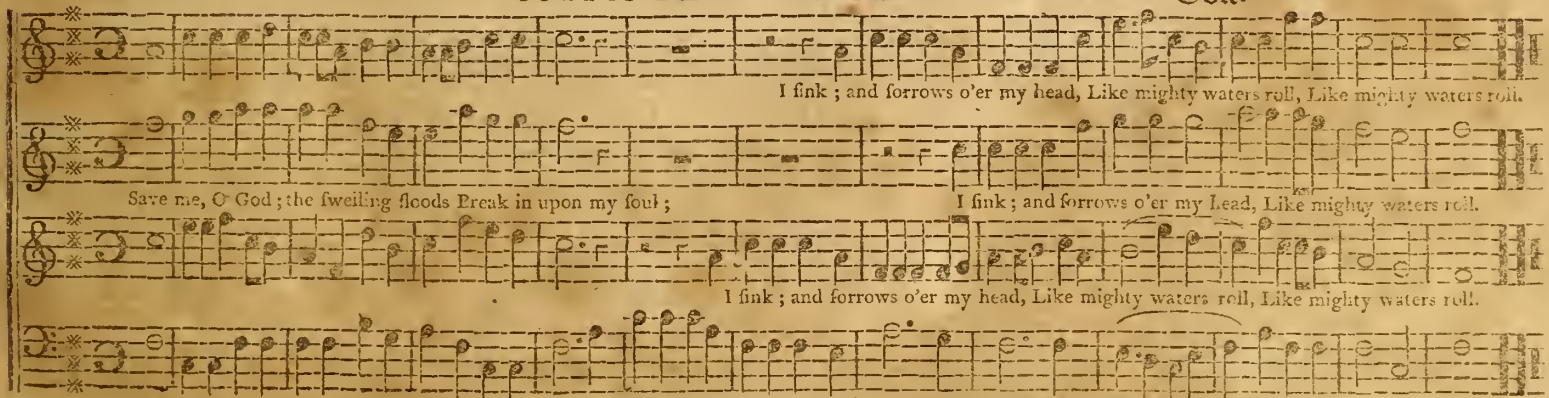
BROOKFIELD. L. M.

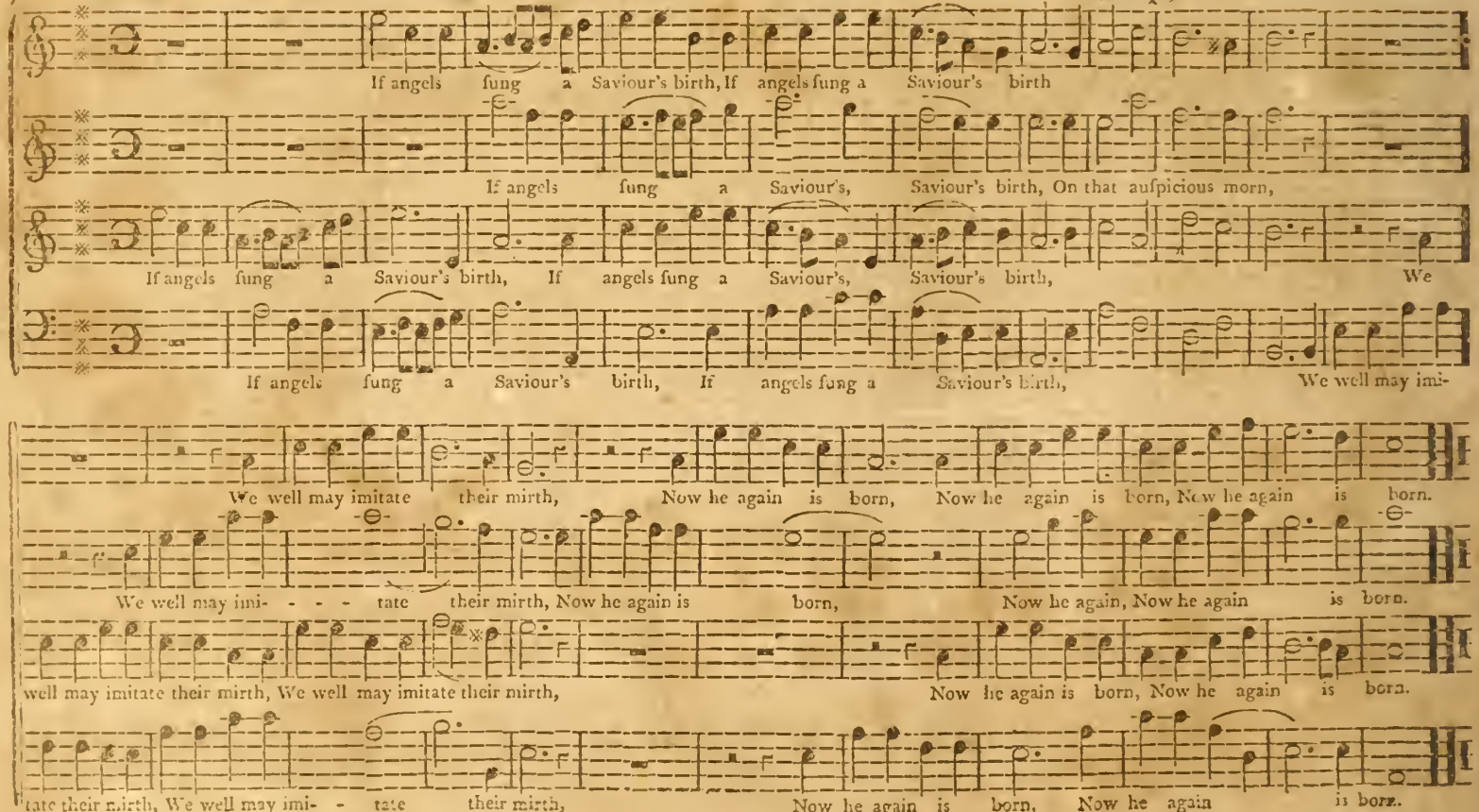
Billings.



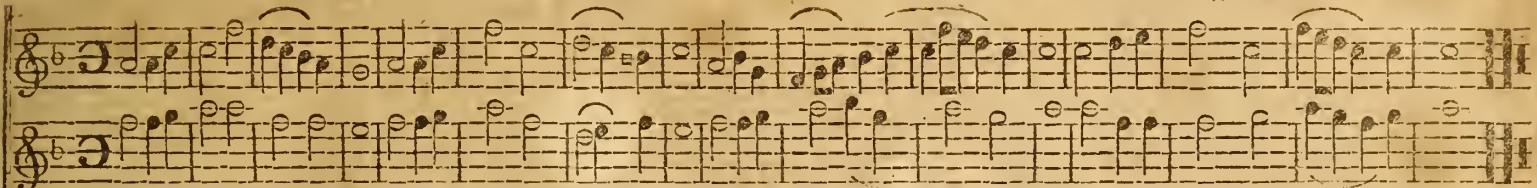


SUTTON-NEW. C. M. Goff.

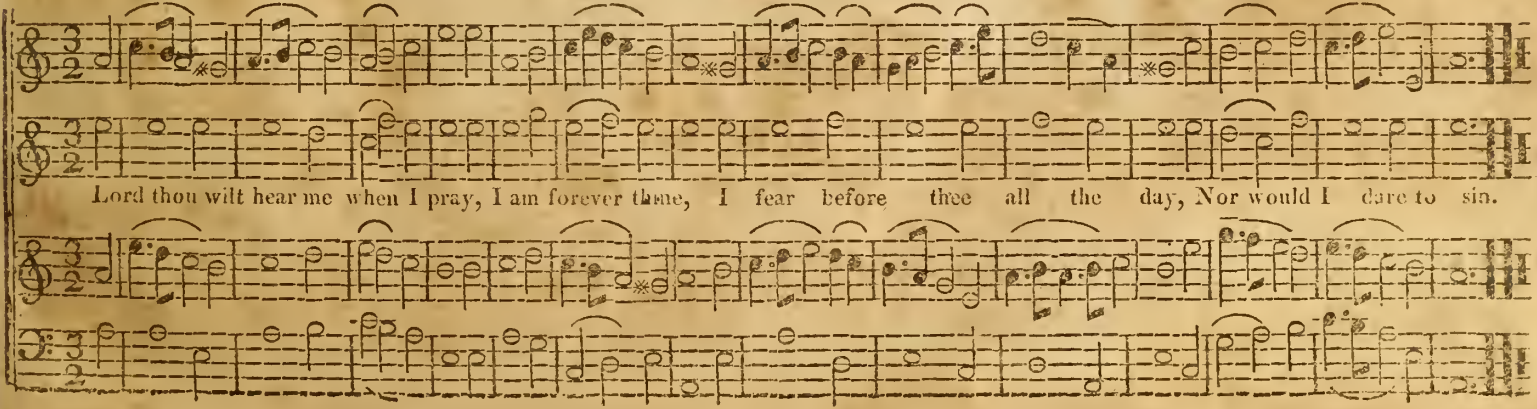


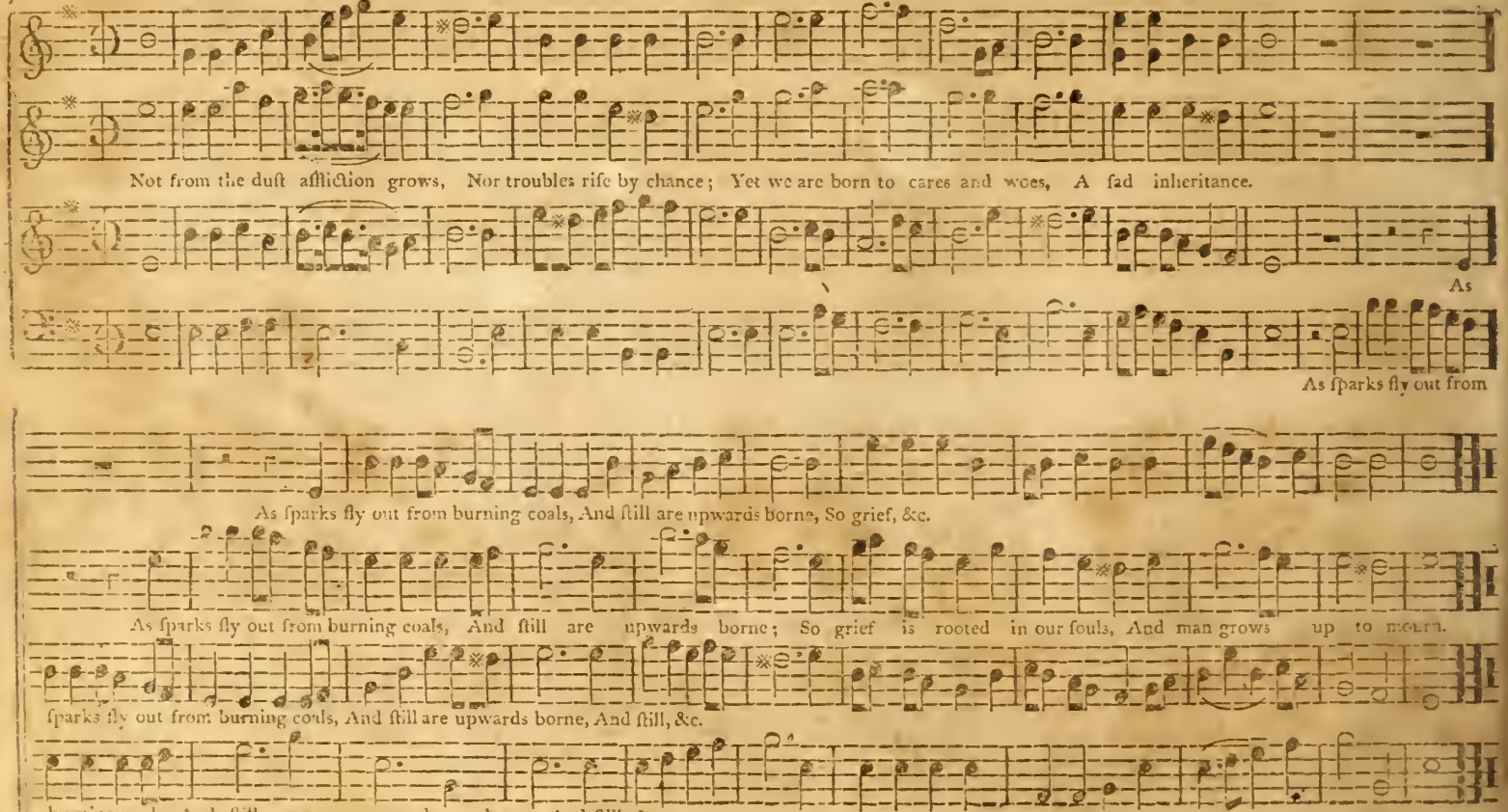

If angels fung a Saviour's birth, If angels fung a Saviour's birth
If angels fung a Saviour's, Saviour's birth, On that auſpicious morn,
If angels fung a Saviour's birth, If angels fung a Saviour's, Saviour's birth, We
If angels fung a Saviour's birth, If angels fung a Saviour's birth, We well may imi-
We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.
We well may imi- - - - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again, Now he again is born.
well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.
tate their mirth, We well may imi- - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born.

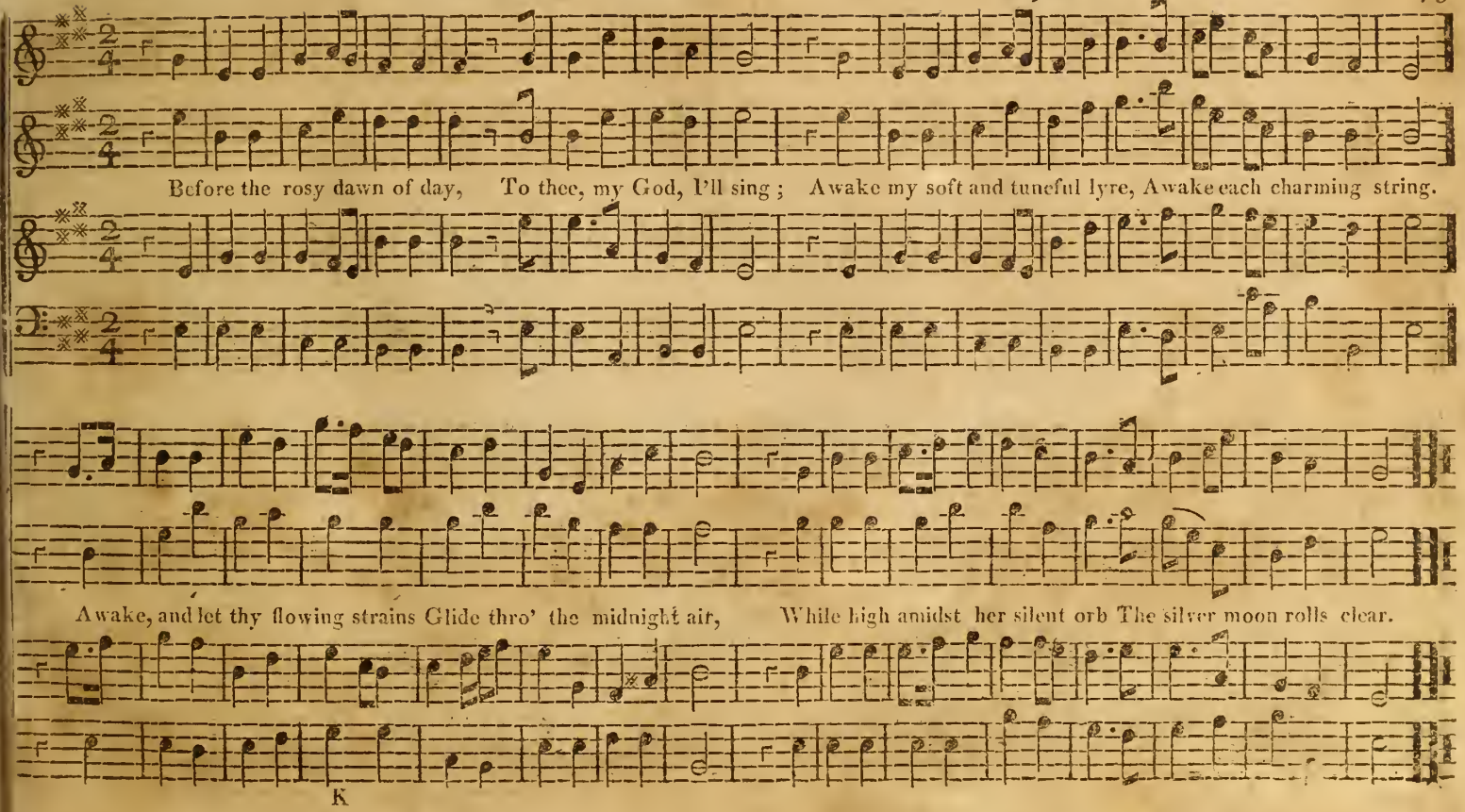
CHESTER. L. M. Billings.



BUCKINGHAM. C. M. Williams.

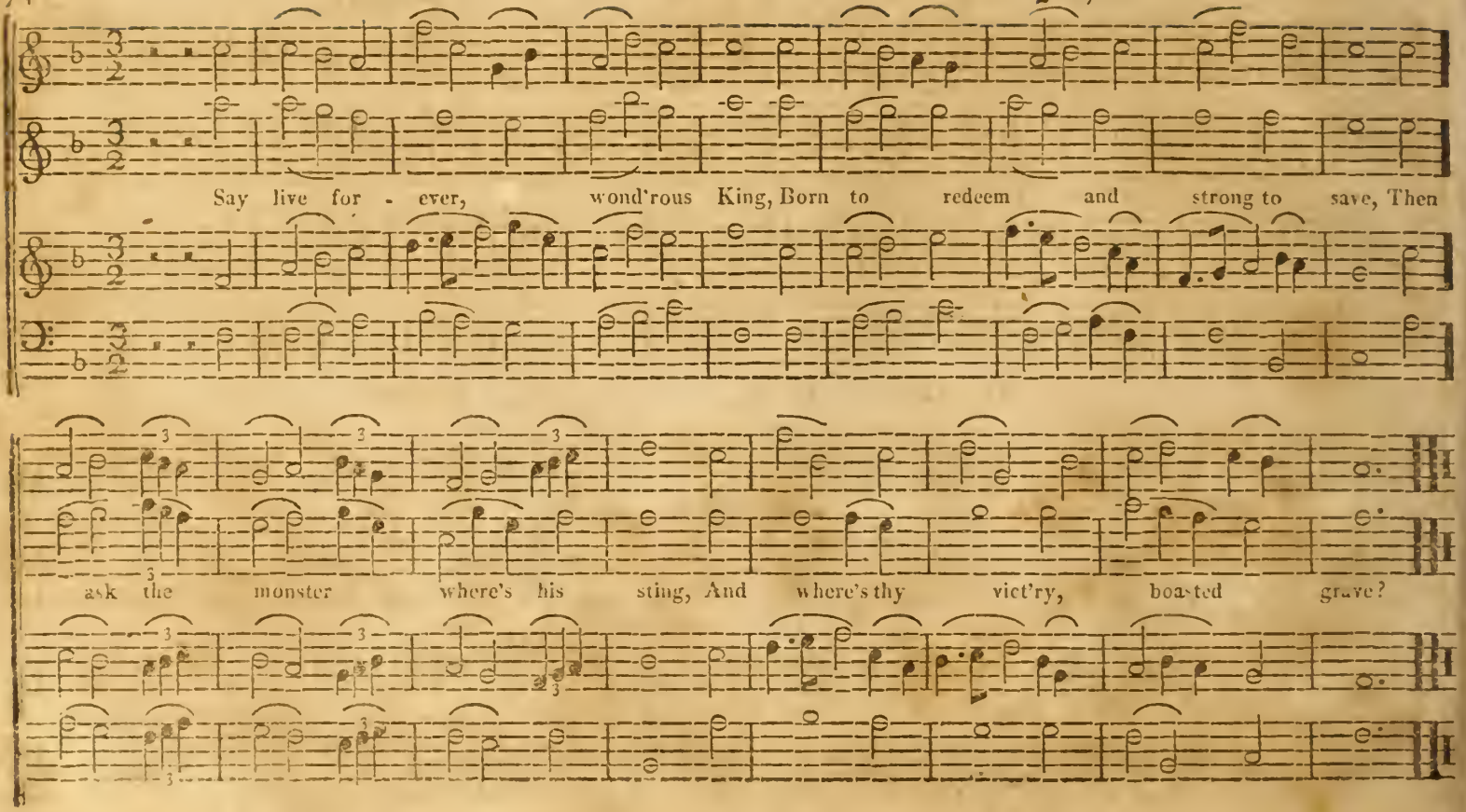



Not from the duſt affliction grows, Nor troubles riſe by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A ſad inheritance.
As
As ſparks fly out from
As ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, So grief, &c.
As ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne; So grief is rooted in our ſouls, And man grows up to mourn.
ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, And ſtill, &c.
burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, And ſtill, &c

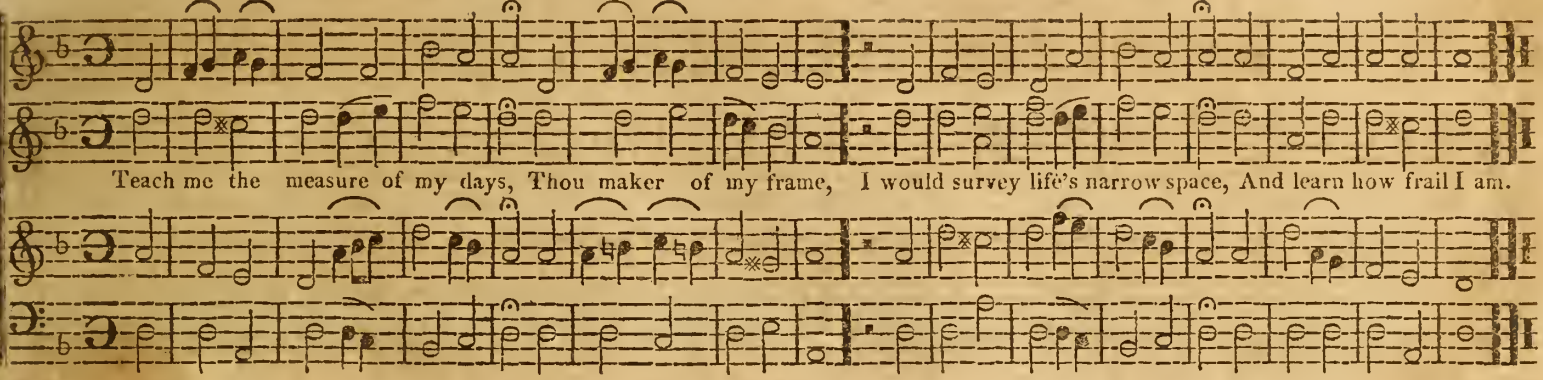

Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing ; Awake my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming string.
Awake, and let thy flowing strains Glide thro' the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb The silver moon rolls clear.

PORTLAND. L. M.

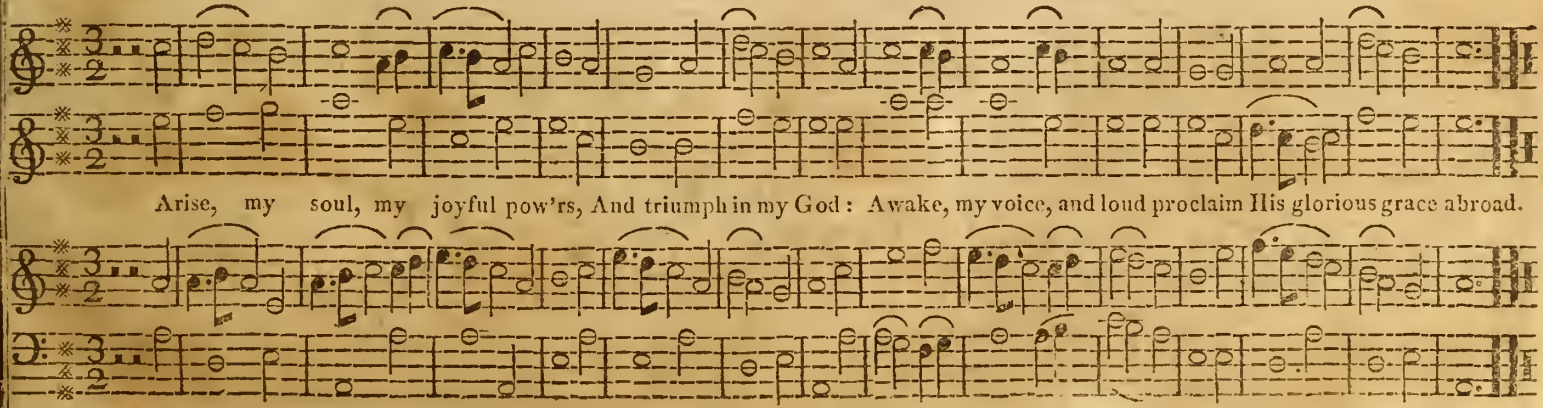
Maxim.



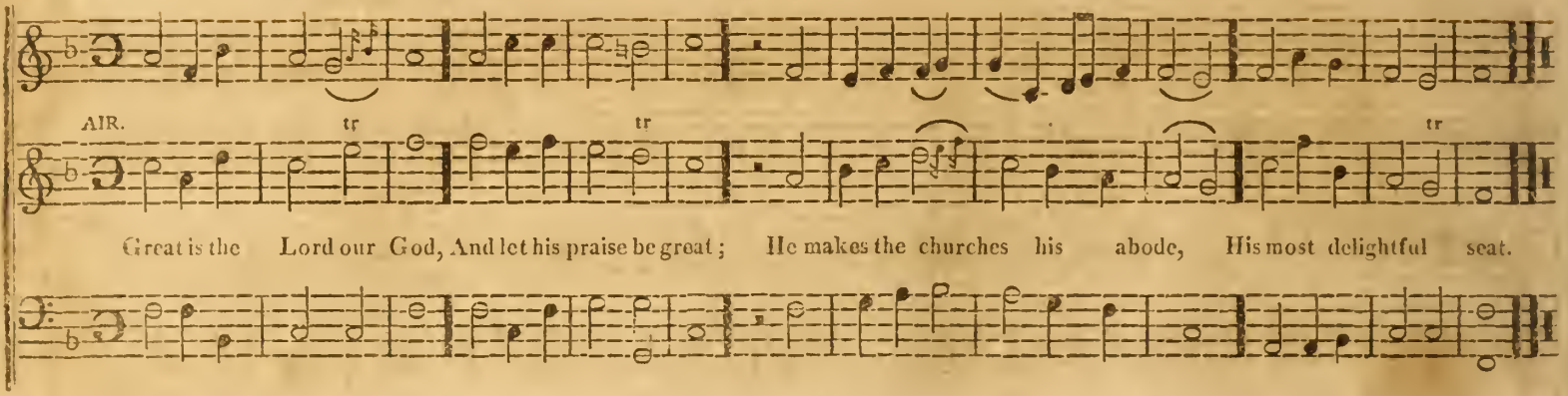
Slow. BANGOR. C. M. Tansur.



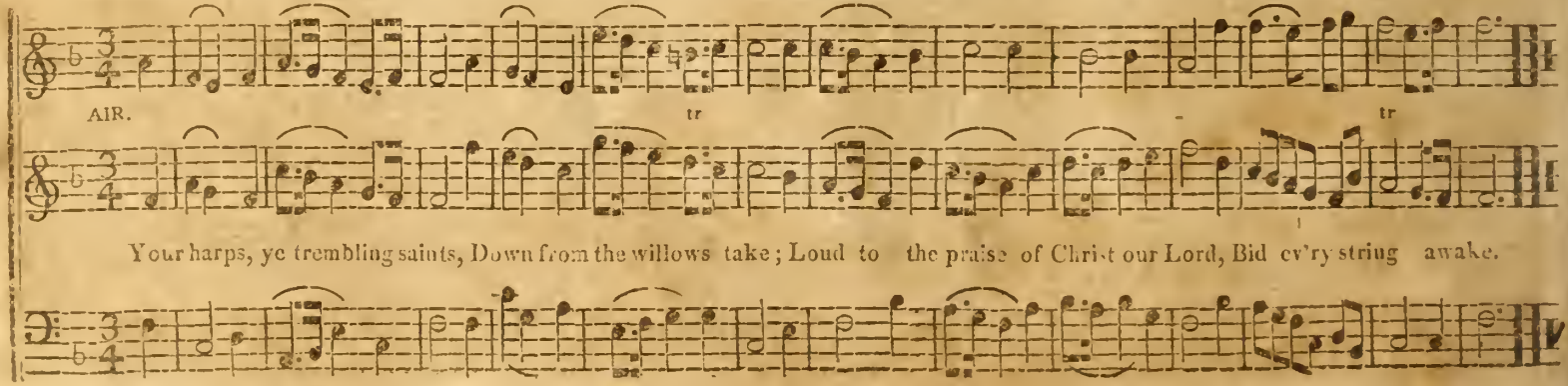
ST. MARTIN's. C. M. Tansur.

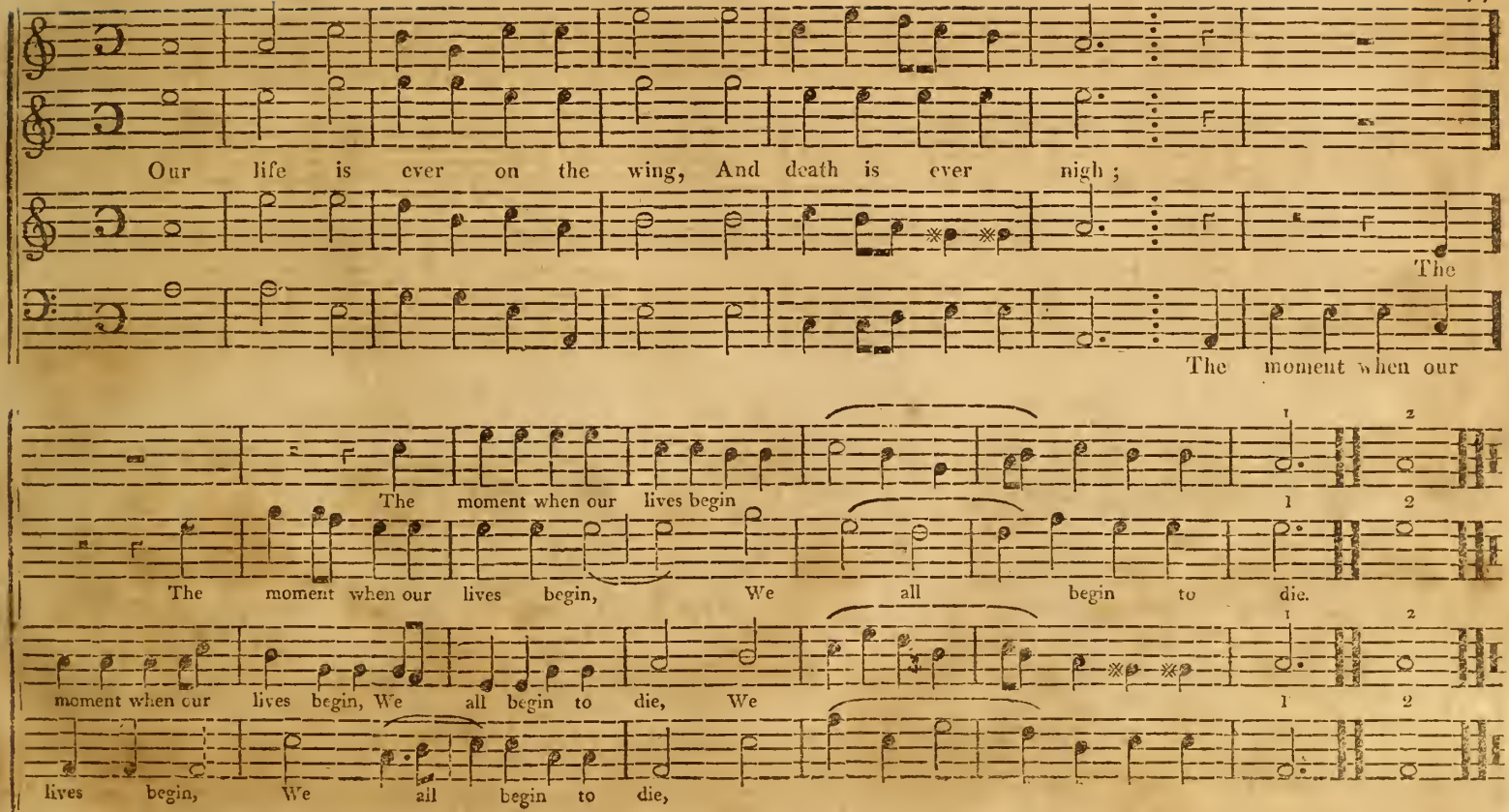


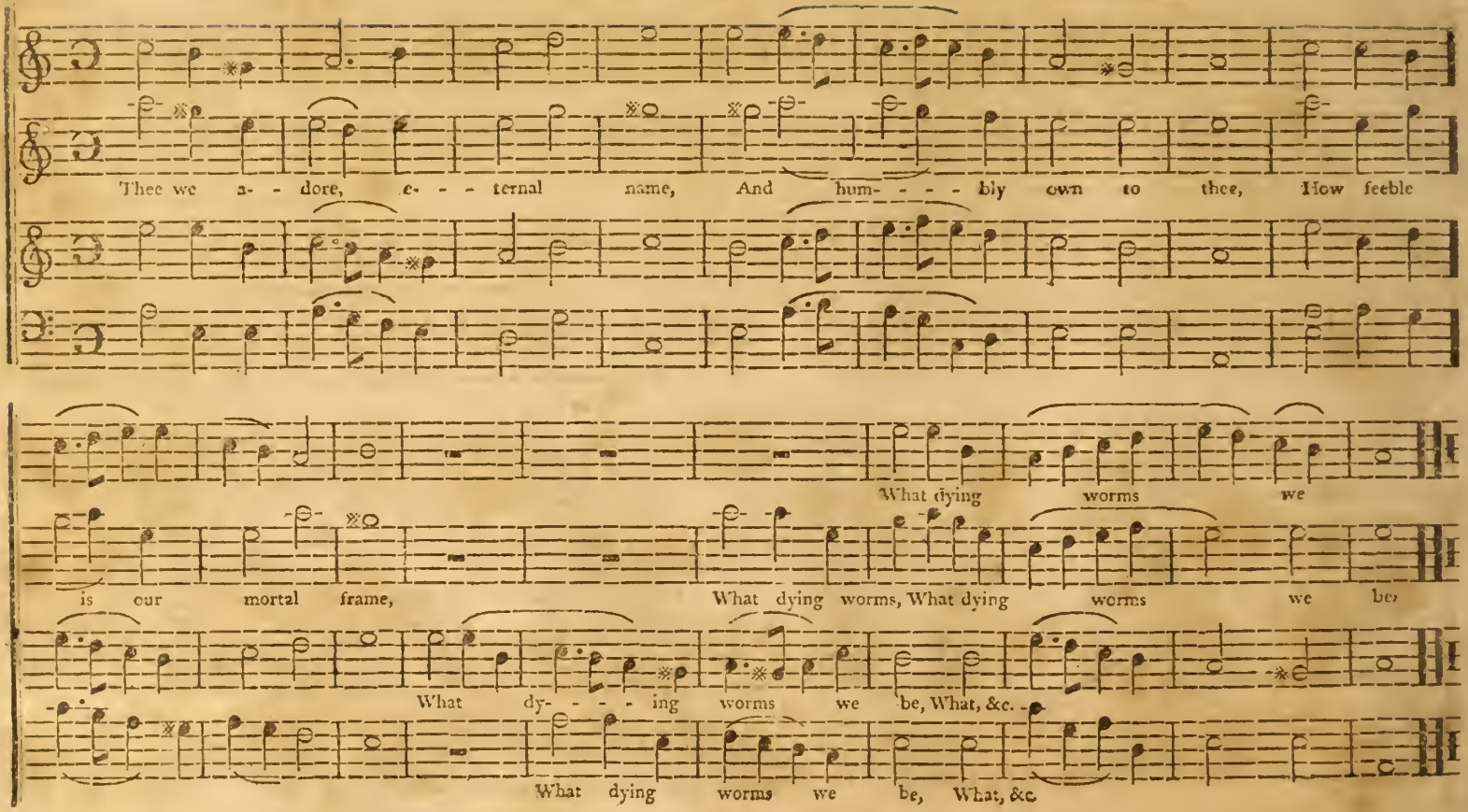
DOVER. S. M. Williams' Coll.

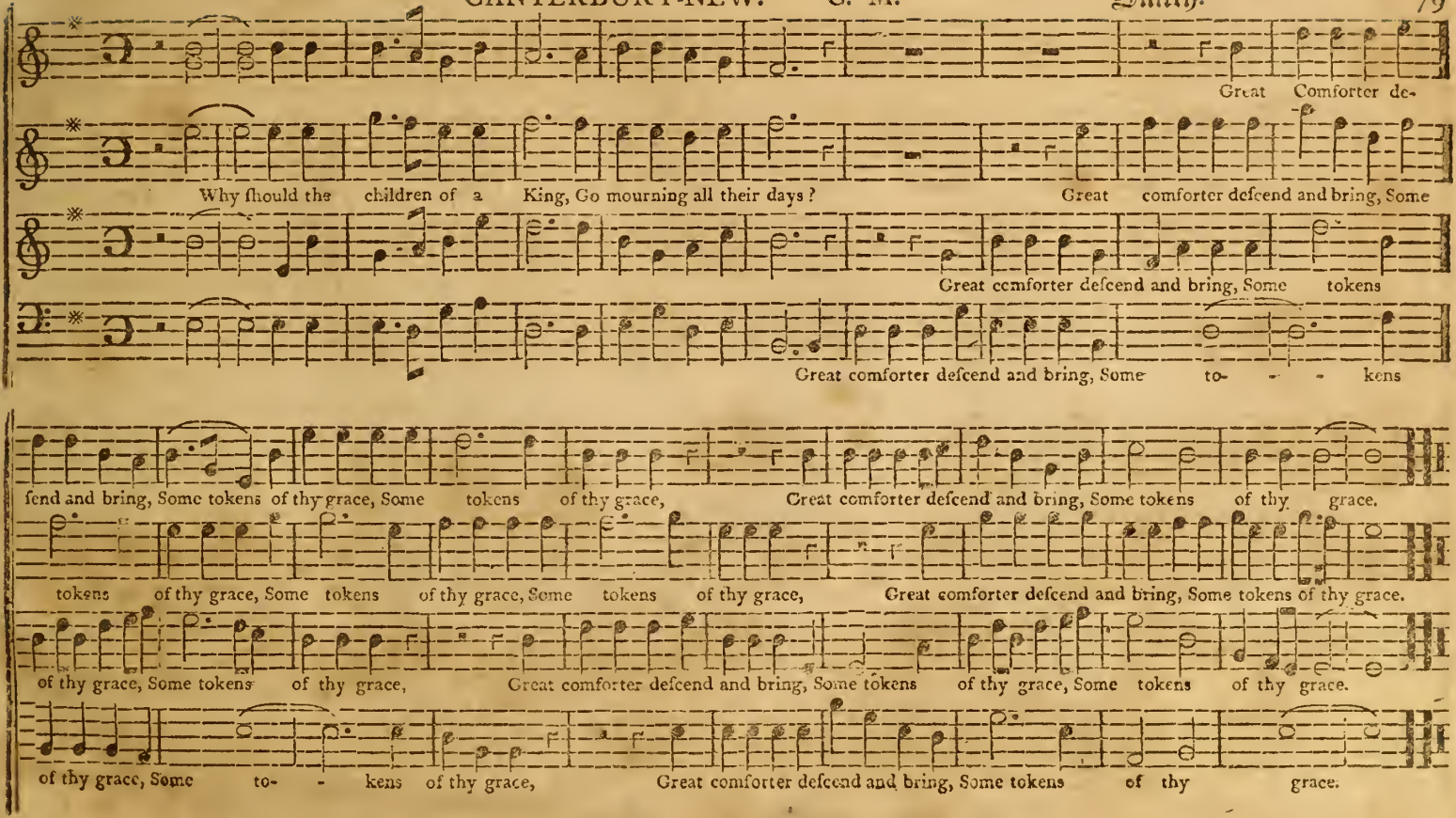


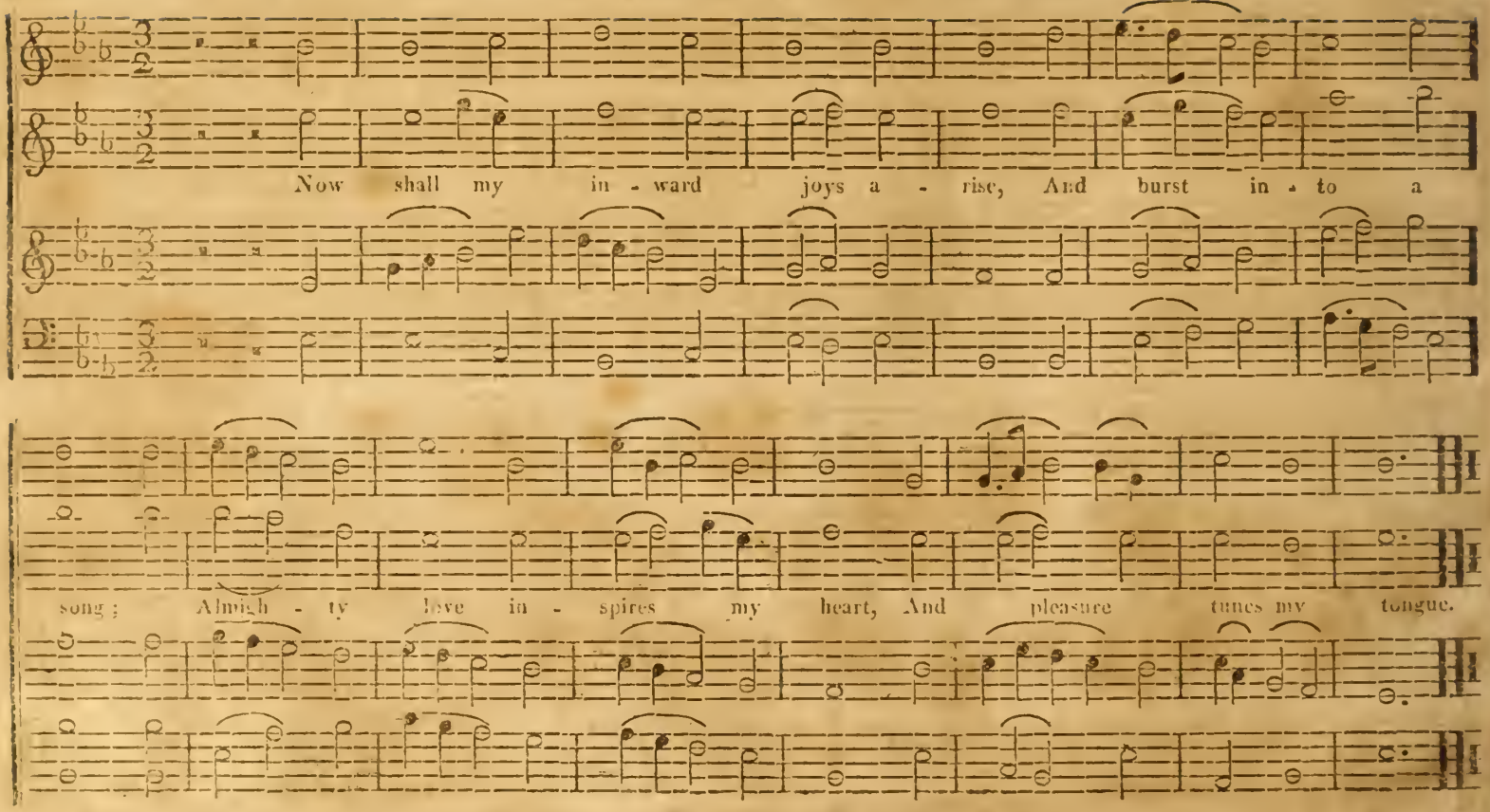
MOUNT-EPHRAIM. S. M. Milgrove.

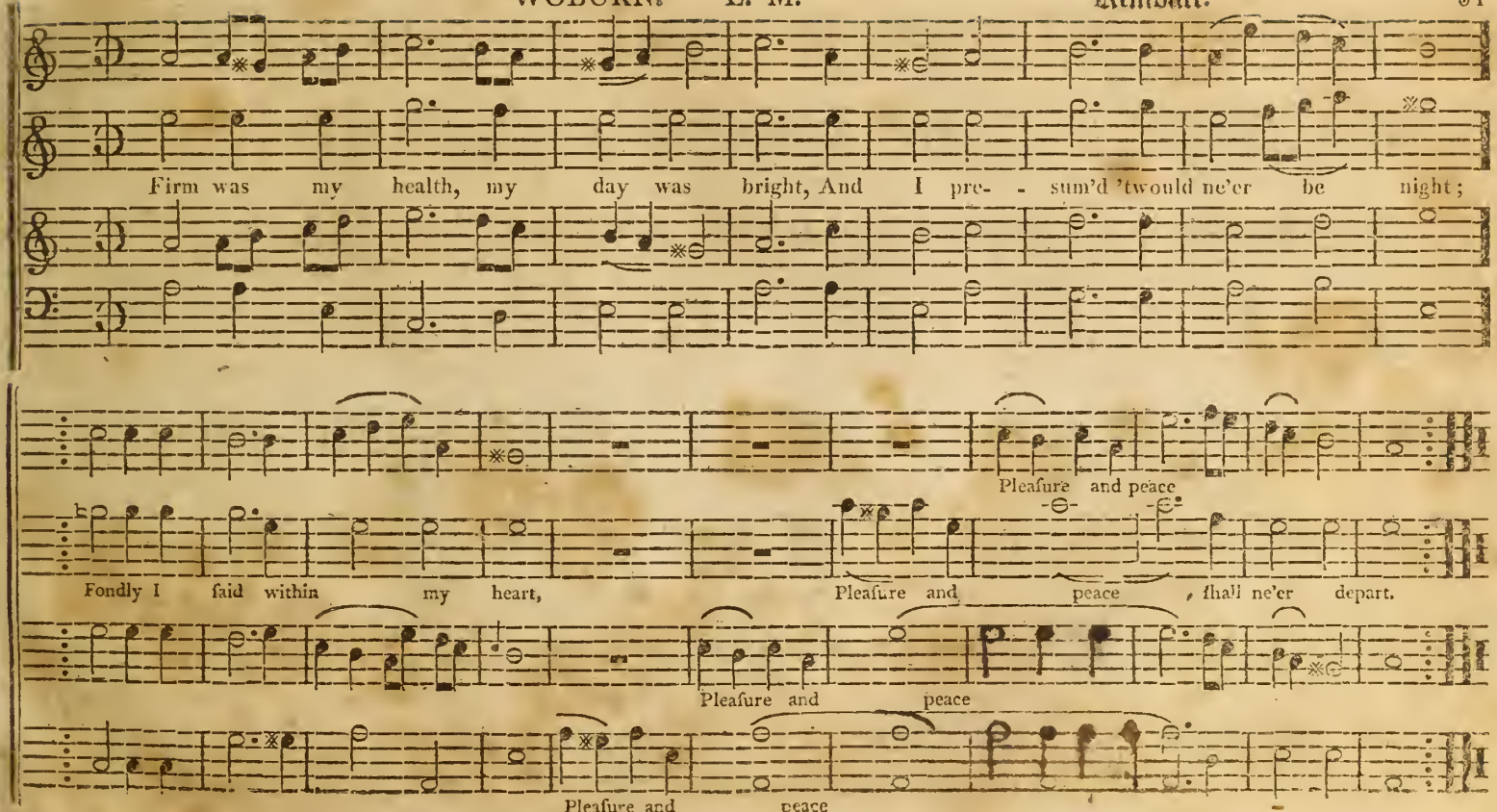


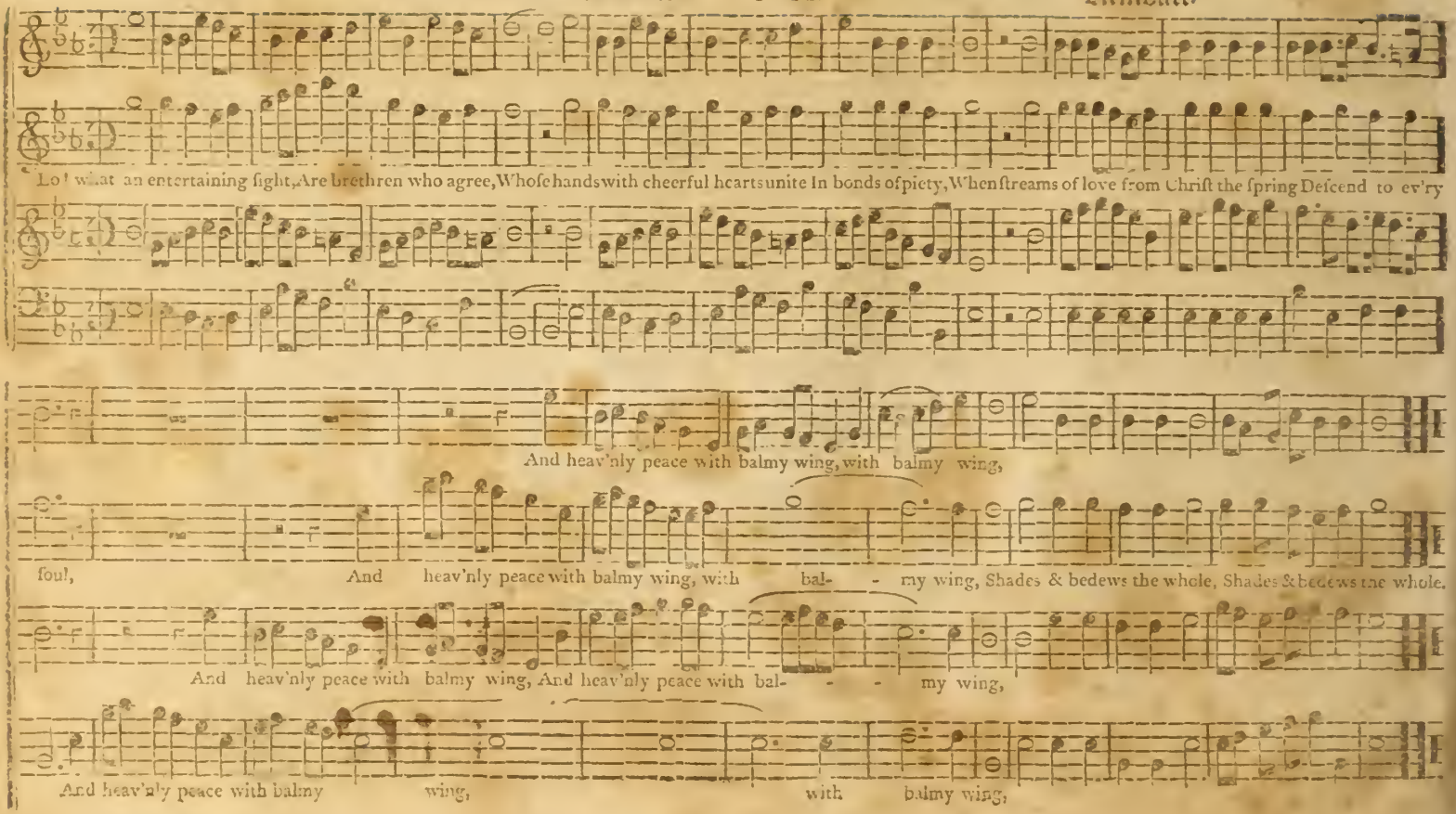

Our life is ever on the wing, And death is ever nigh ;
The moment when our
The moment when our lives begin
The moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die.
moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die, We
lives begin, We all begin to die,

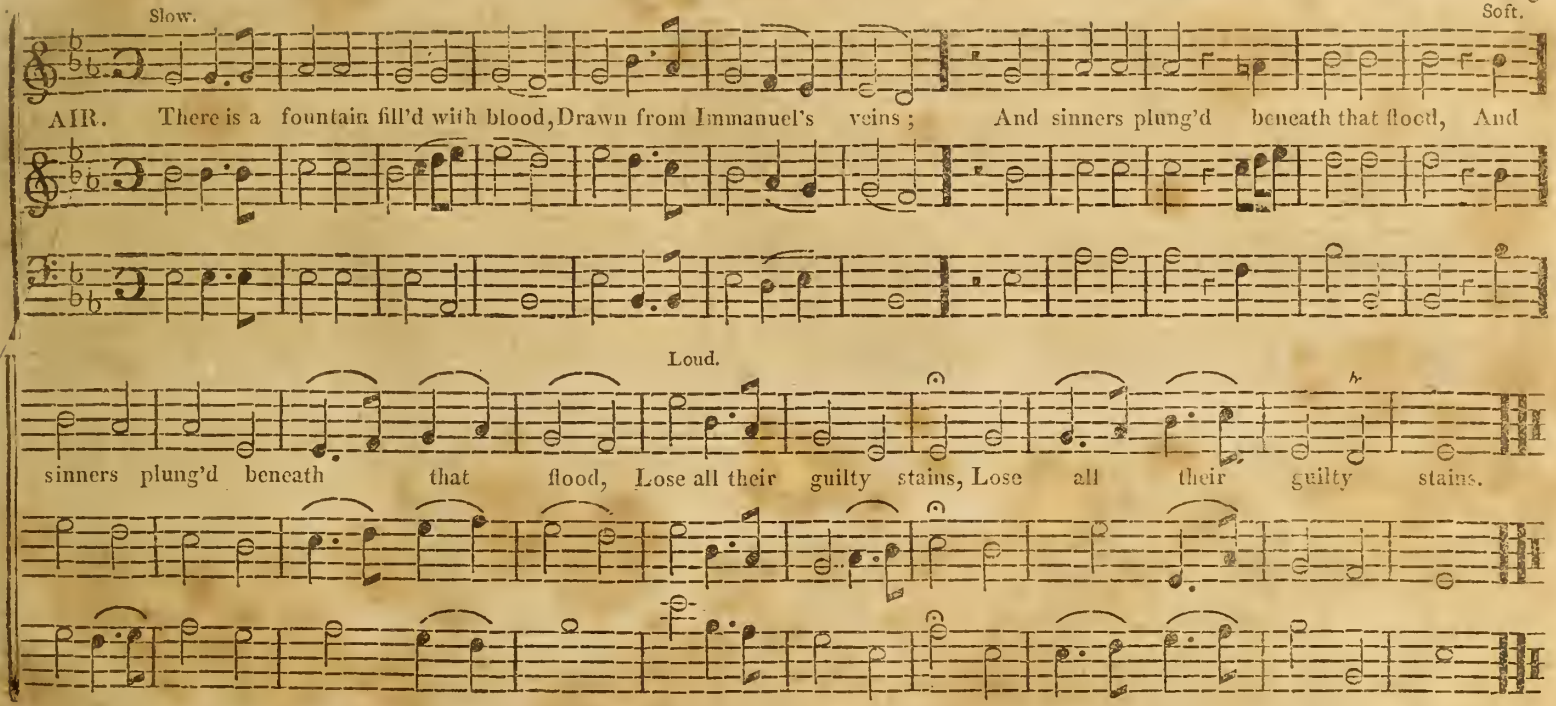

Thee we a- - dore, e- - - ternal name, And hum- - - - bly own to thee, How feeble
What dying worms we
is our mortal frame, What dying worms, What dying worms we be,
What dy- - - - ing worms we be, What, &c.
What dying worms we be, What, &c.


Great Comforter de-
Why ſhould the children of a King, Go mourning all their days? Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some to- - - kens
ſend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.
tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some to- - kens of thy grace, Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.


Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a
song; Almigh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.


Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I pre- - sum'd 'twould ne'er be night;
Pleasure and peace
Fondly I said within my heart,
Pleasure and peace, shall ne'er depart.
Pleasure and peace
Pleasure and peace

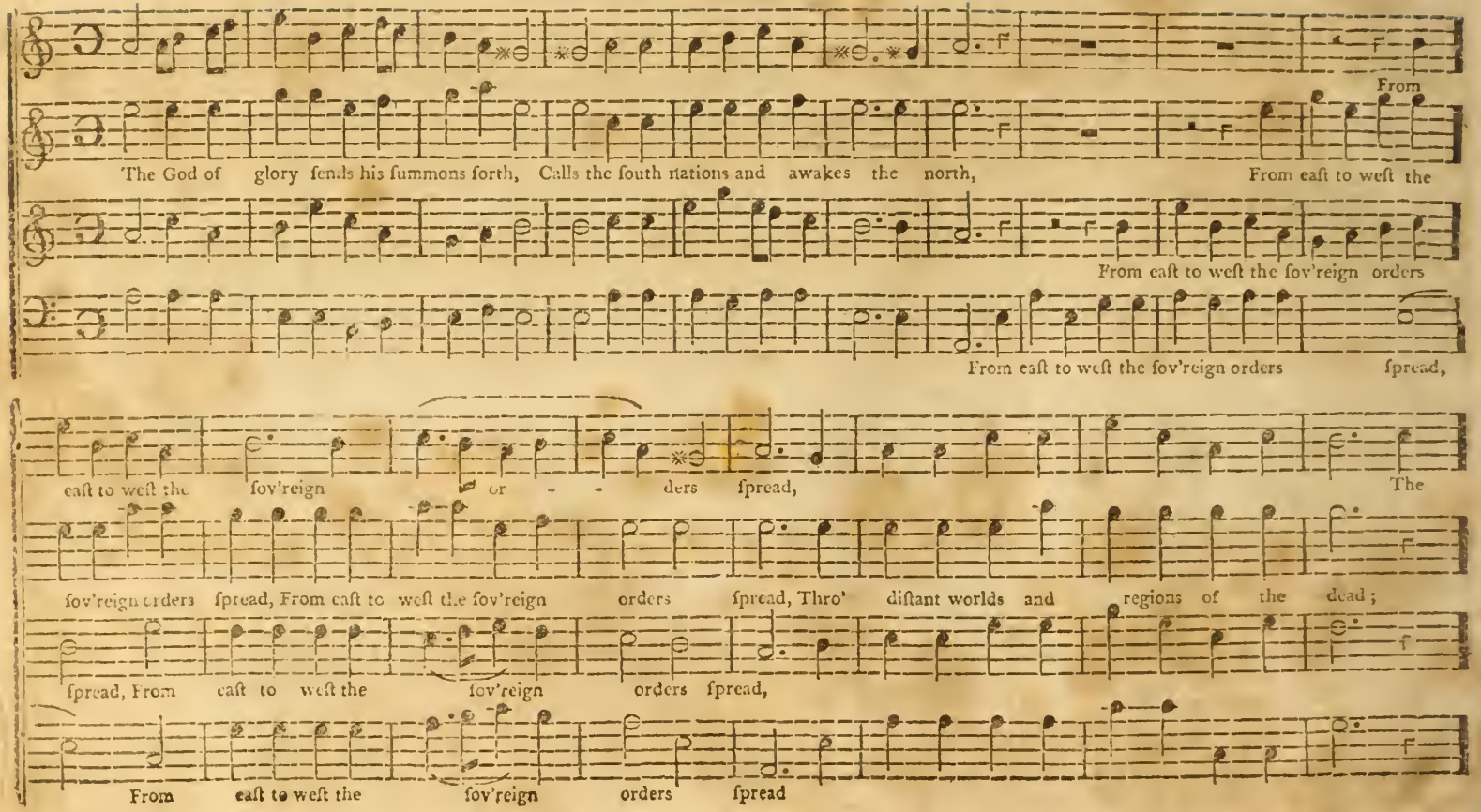

Lo! what an entertaining ſight, Are brethren who agree, Whoſe hands with cheerful hearts unite In bonds of piety, When ſtreams of love from Chriſt the ſpring Deſcend to ev'ry
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing,
foul, And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with bal- - my wing, Shades & bedews the whole, Shades & bedews the whole.
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with bal- - - my wing,
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing,

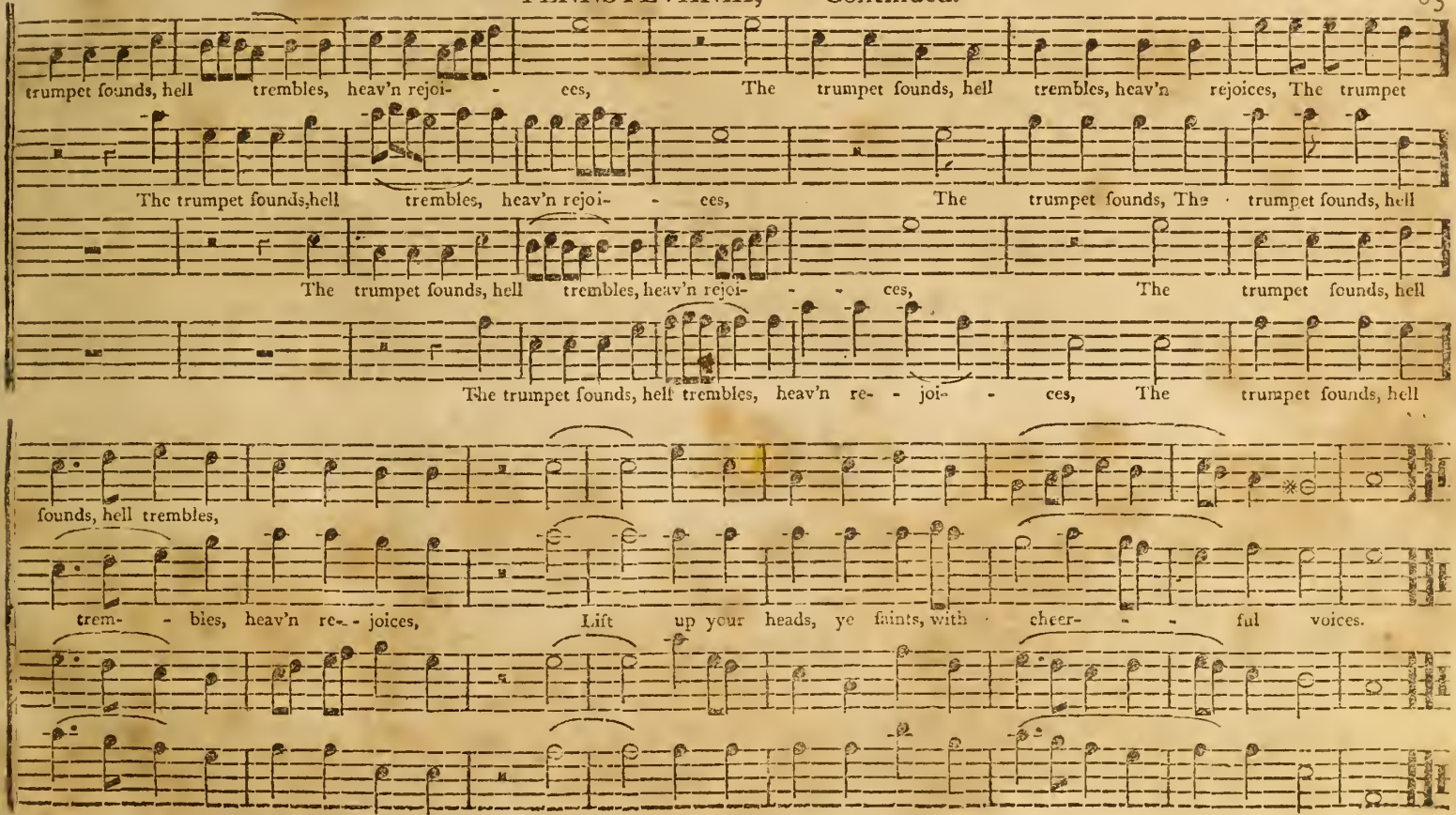


2 Dear dying lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd to sin no more.

3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy pow'r to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

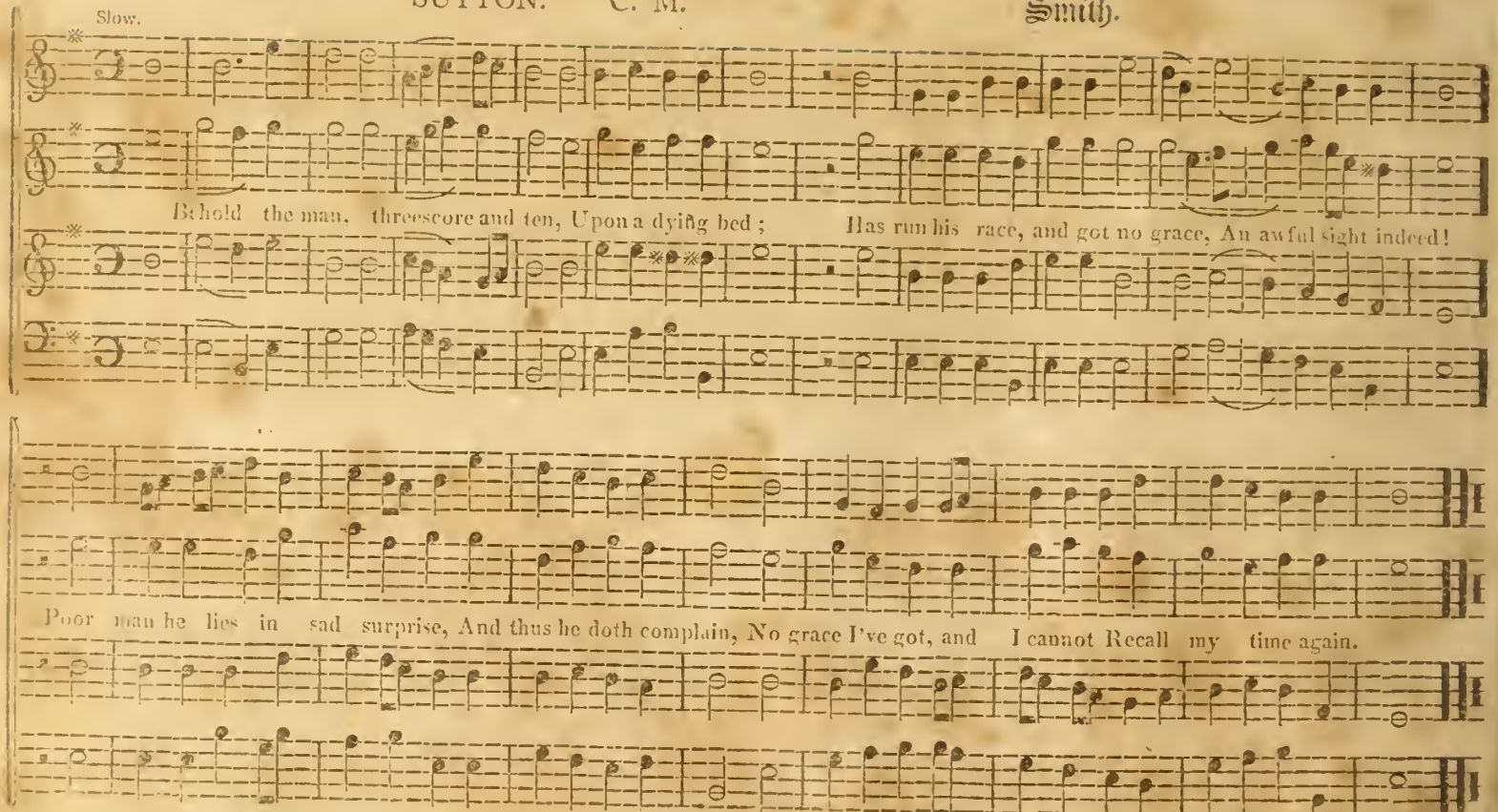

From
The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth, Calls the ſouth nations and awakes the north, From eaſt to weſt the
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread,
eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign or - - - ders ſpread, The
ſov'reign orders ſpread, From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread, Thro' diſtant worlds and regions of the dead;
ſpread, From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread,
From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread

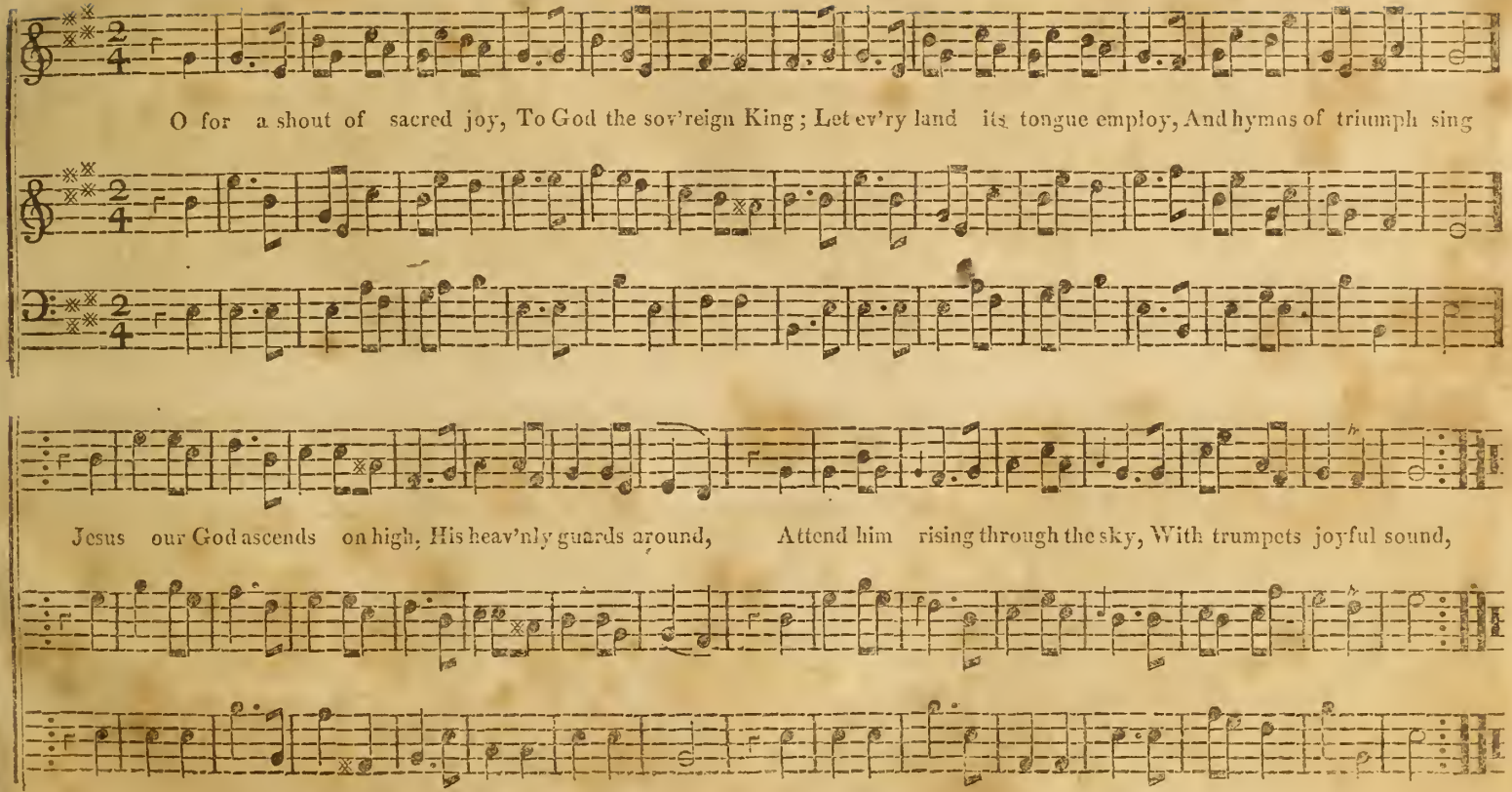

trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi- - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet
The trumpet sounds,hell trembles, heav'n rejoi- - ces, The trumpet sounds, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi- - - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re- - joi- - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
sounds, hell trembles,
trem- - bles, heav'n re- - joices, Lift up your heads, ye faints, with cheer- - - ful voices.

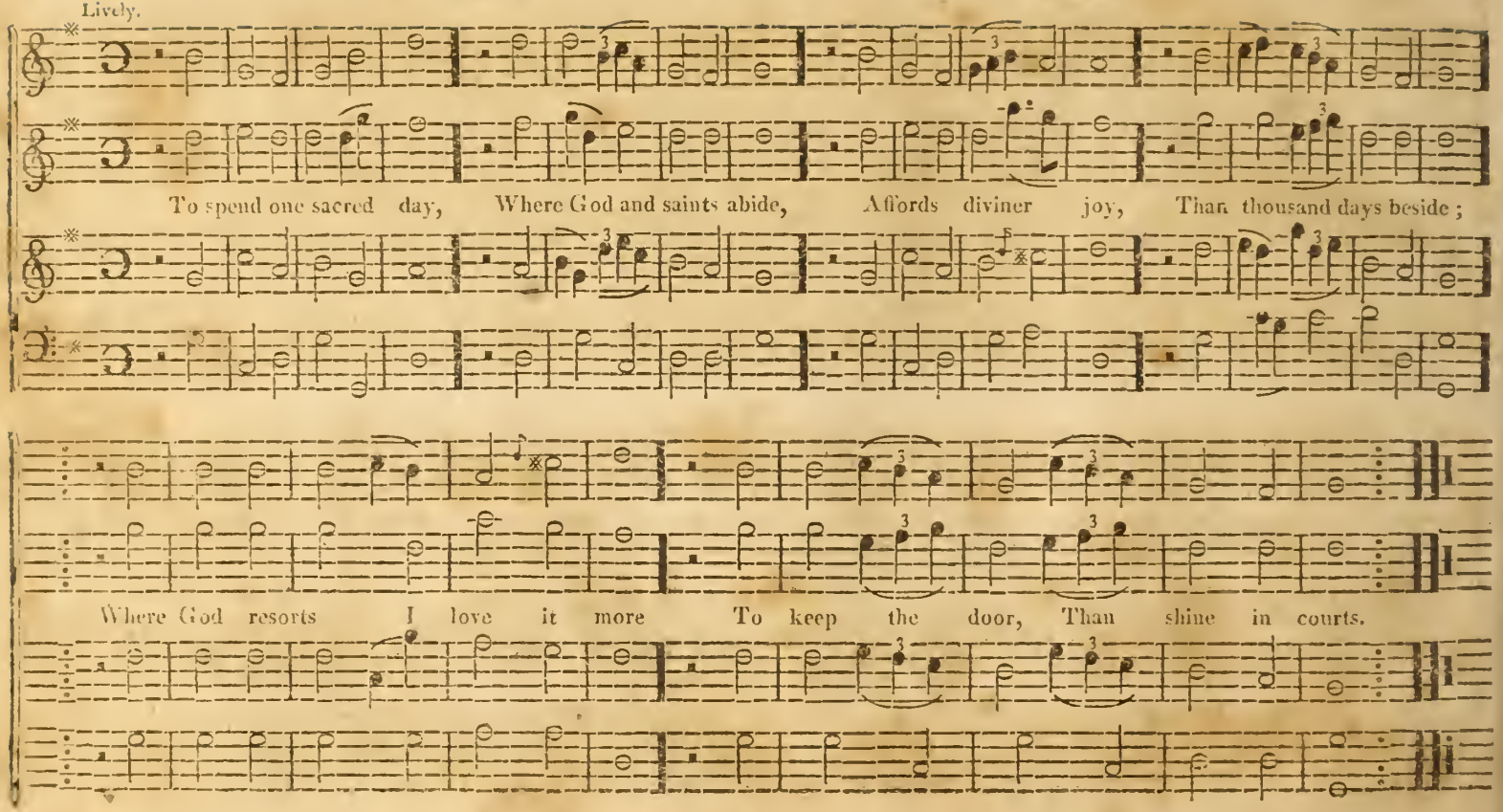
SUTTON. C. M.

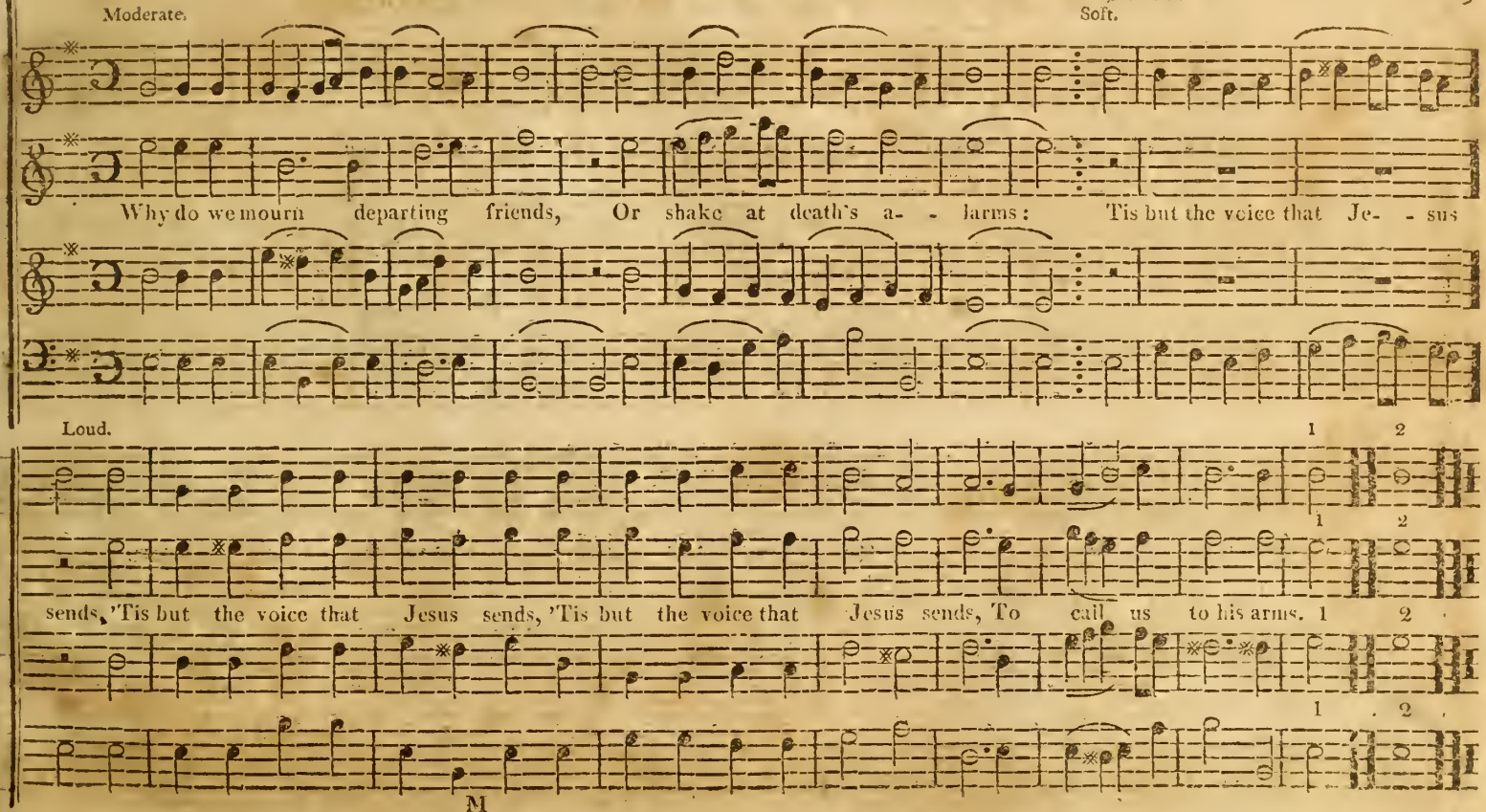
Smith.

Slow.



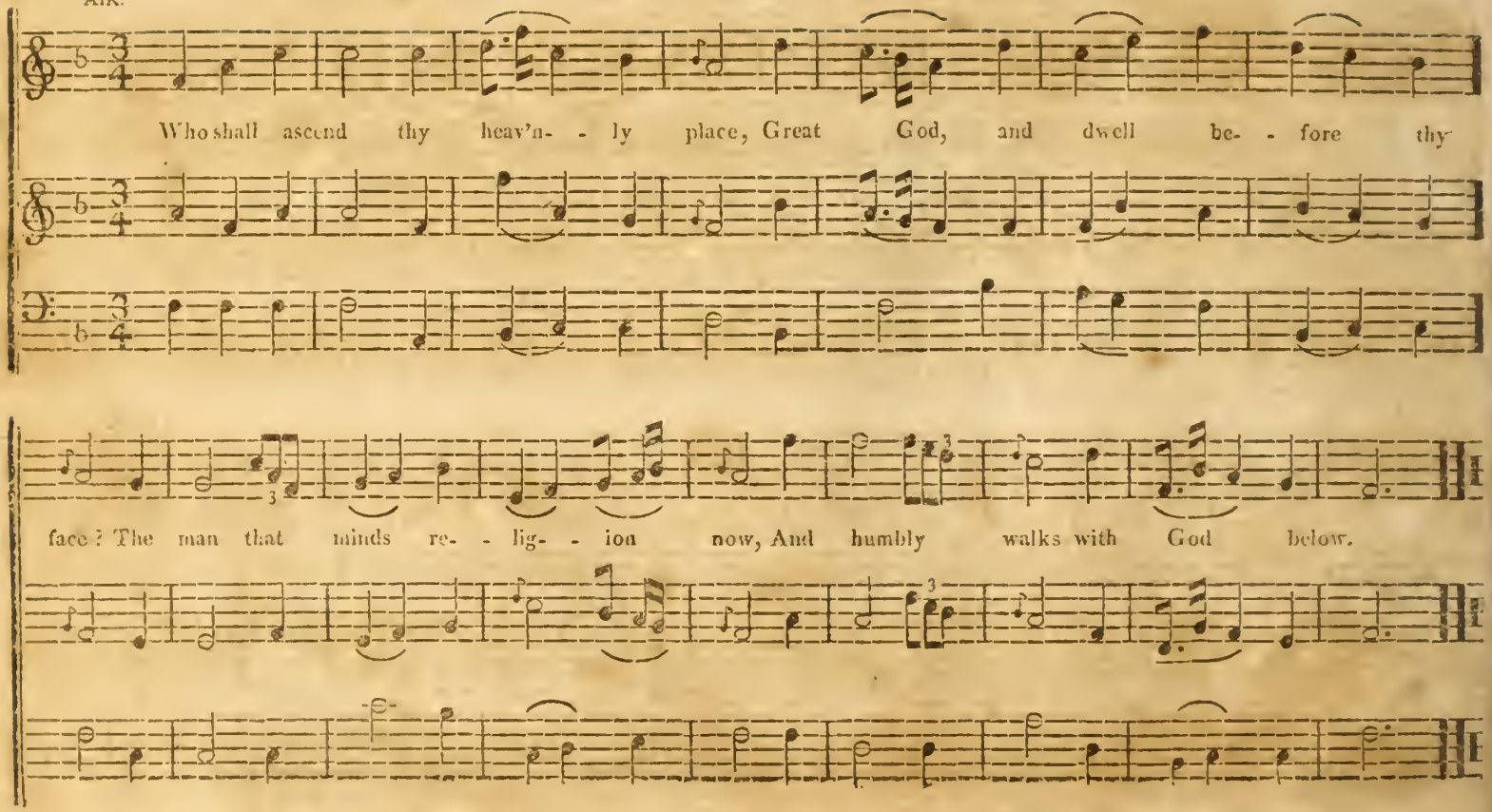

O for a shout of sacred joy, To God the sov'reign King; Let ev'ry land its tongue employ, And hymns of triumph sing
Jesus our God ascends on high, His heav'nly guards around, Attend him rising through the sky, With trumpets joyful sound,


Lively.
To spend one sacred day, Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside;
Where God resorts I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.

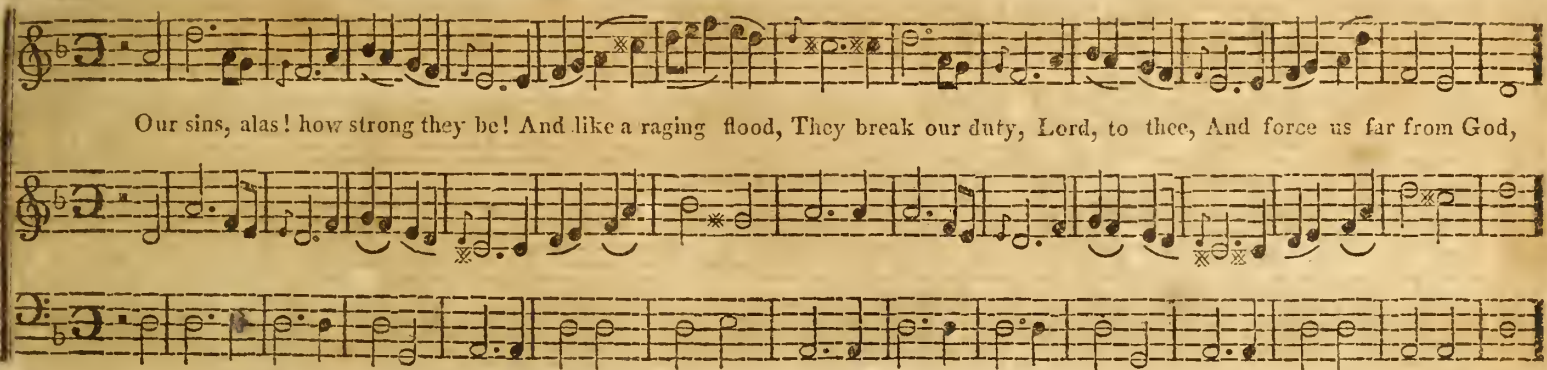

Moderate.
Soft.
Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's a- - larms: Tis but the voice that Je- - sus
Loud.
1 2
sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call us to his arms. 1 2
1 2
M

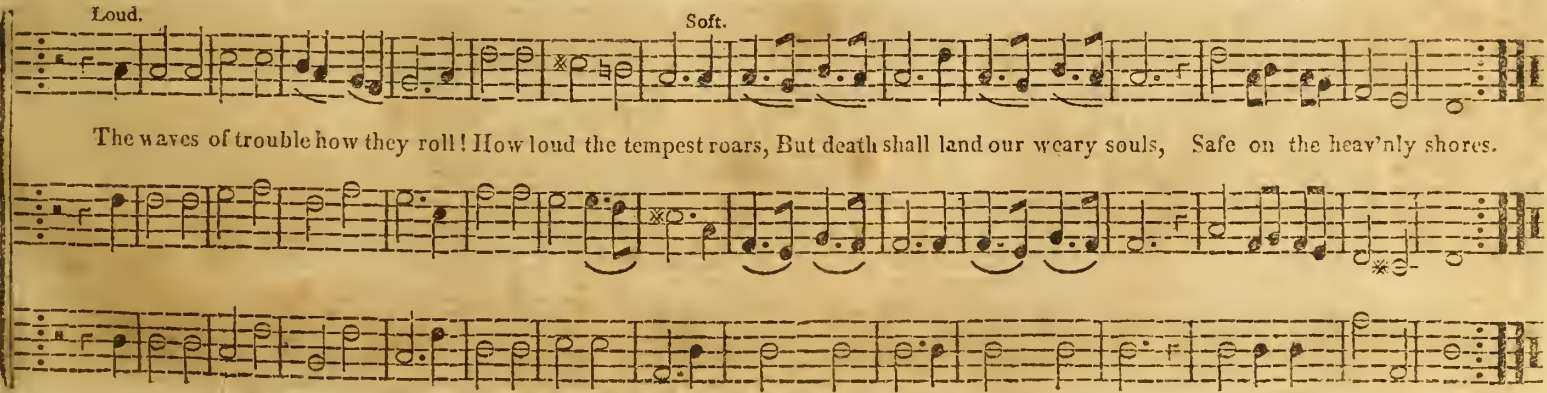
LEEDS. L. M. Dr. Madan.

AIR.

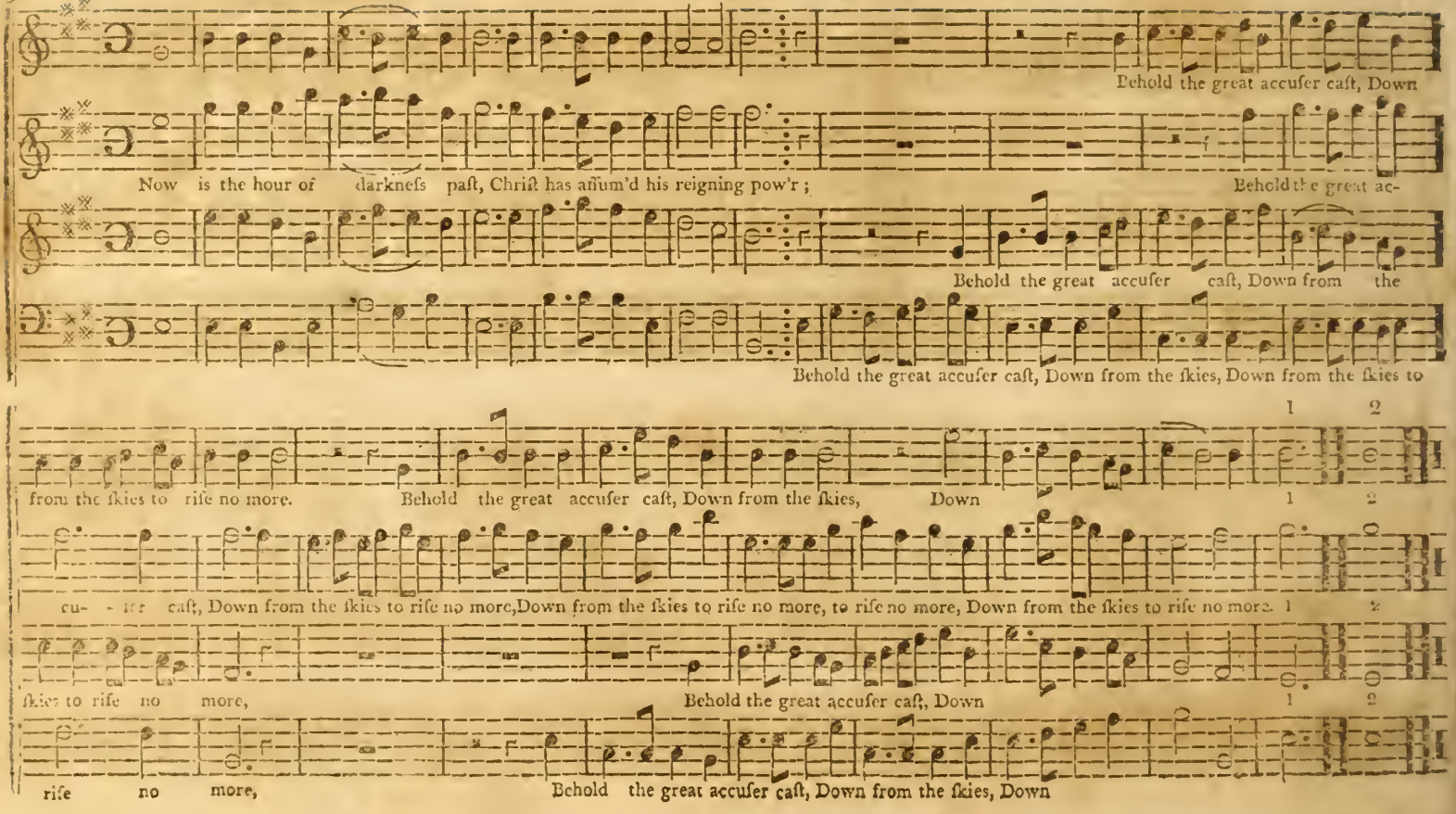


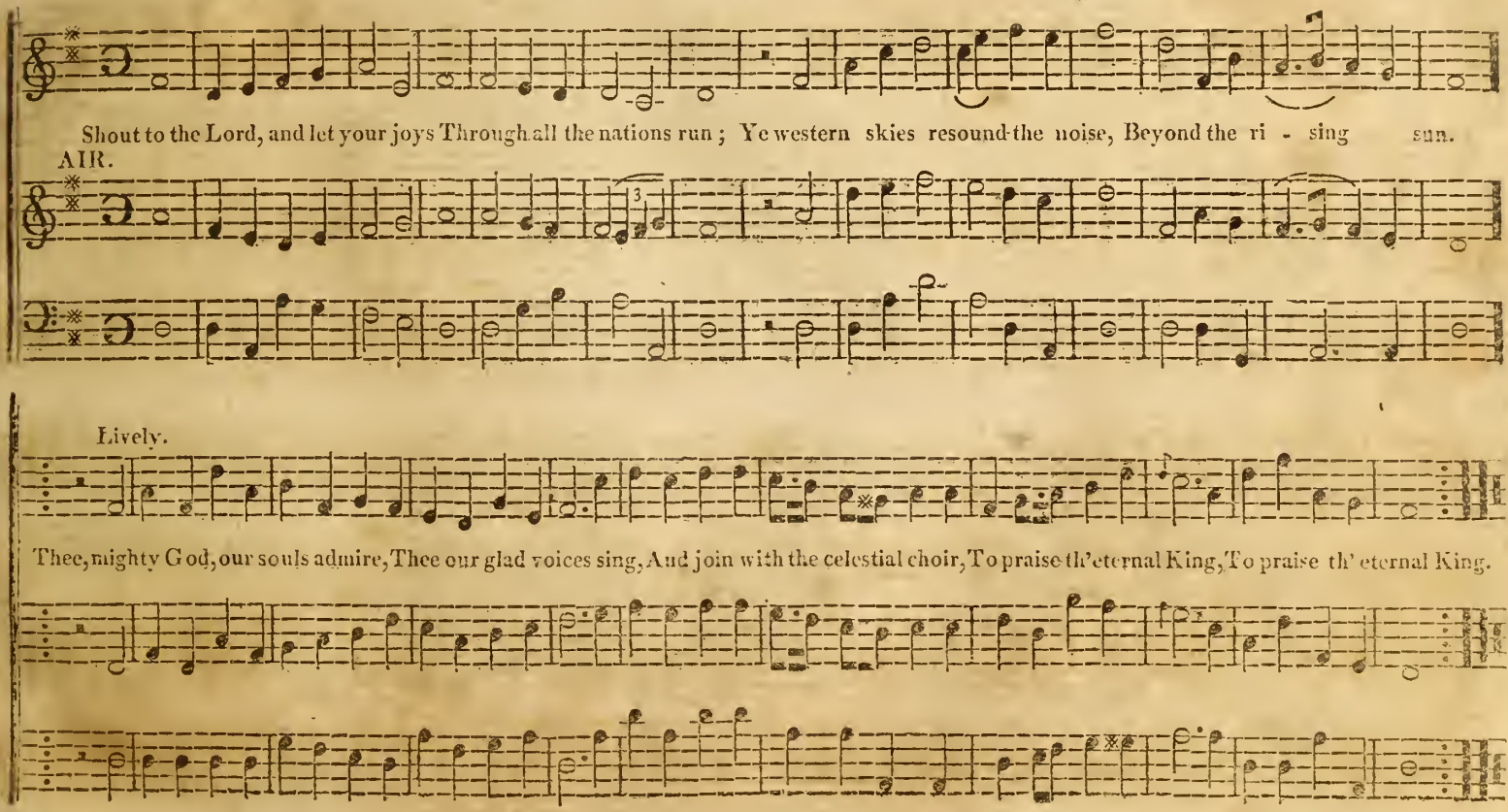
Air.

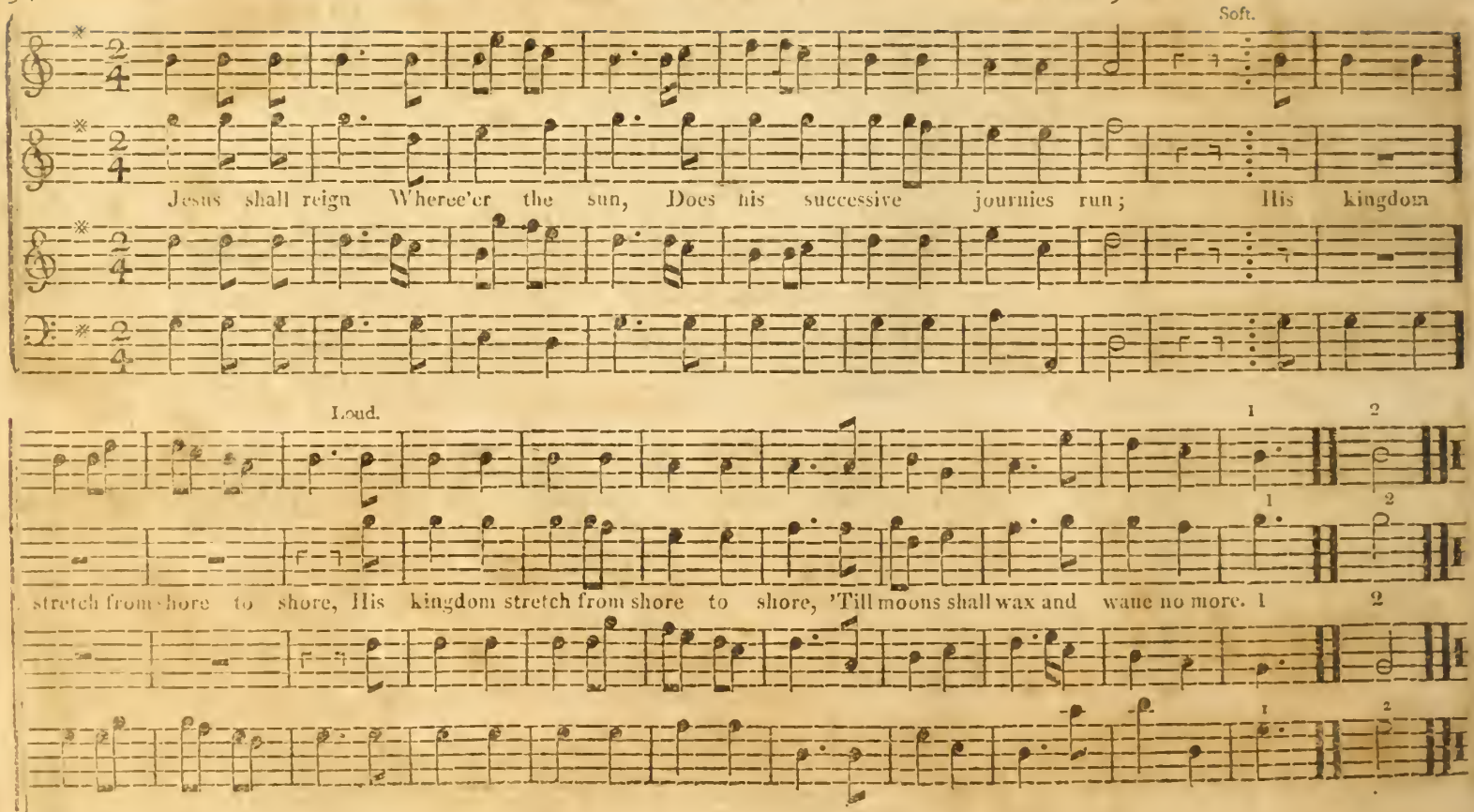

Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God,

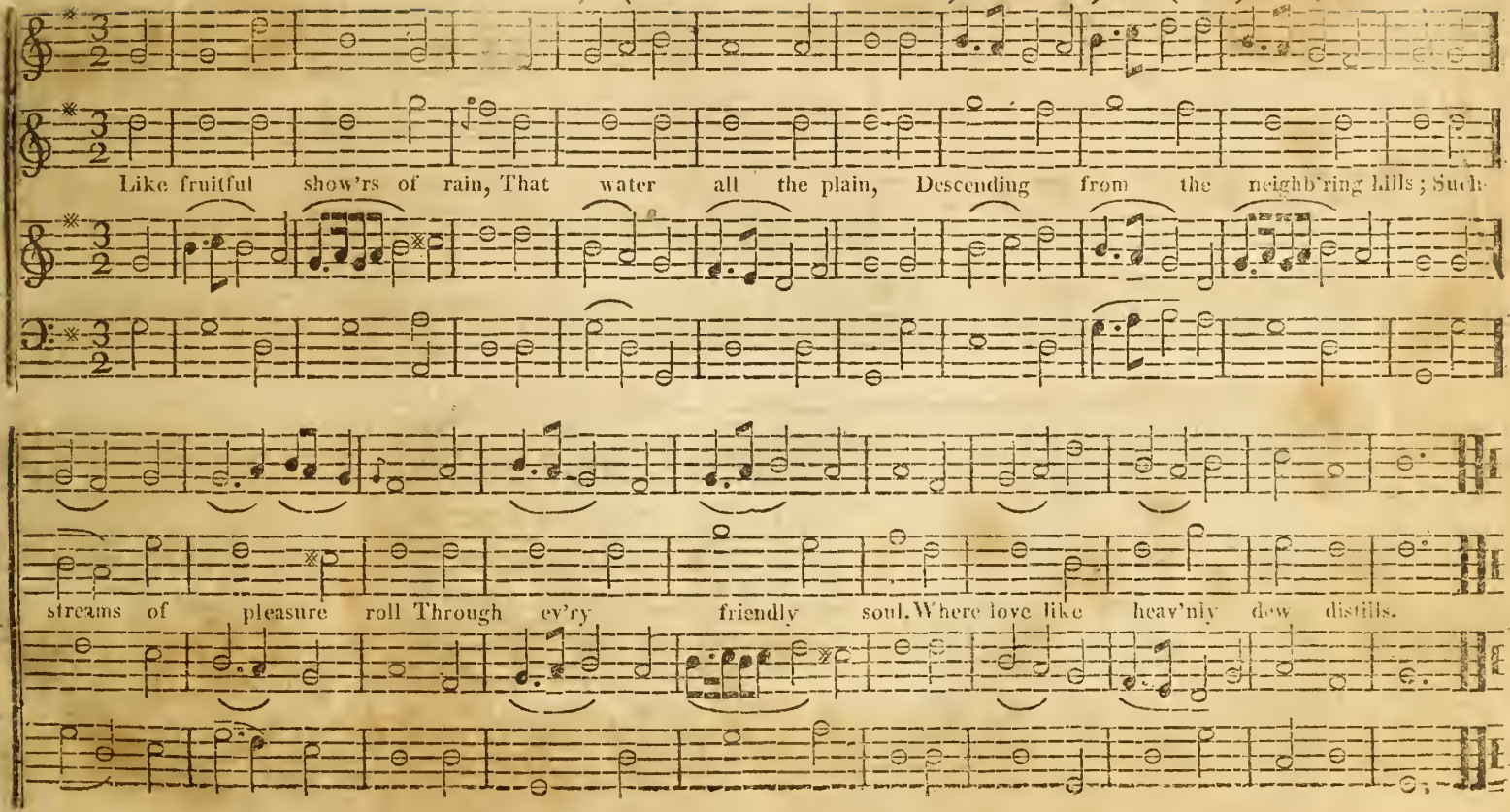

Loud.
Soft.
The waves of trouble how they roll! How loud the tempest roars, But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

DEANFIELD. L. M.

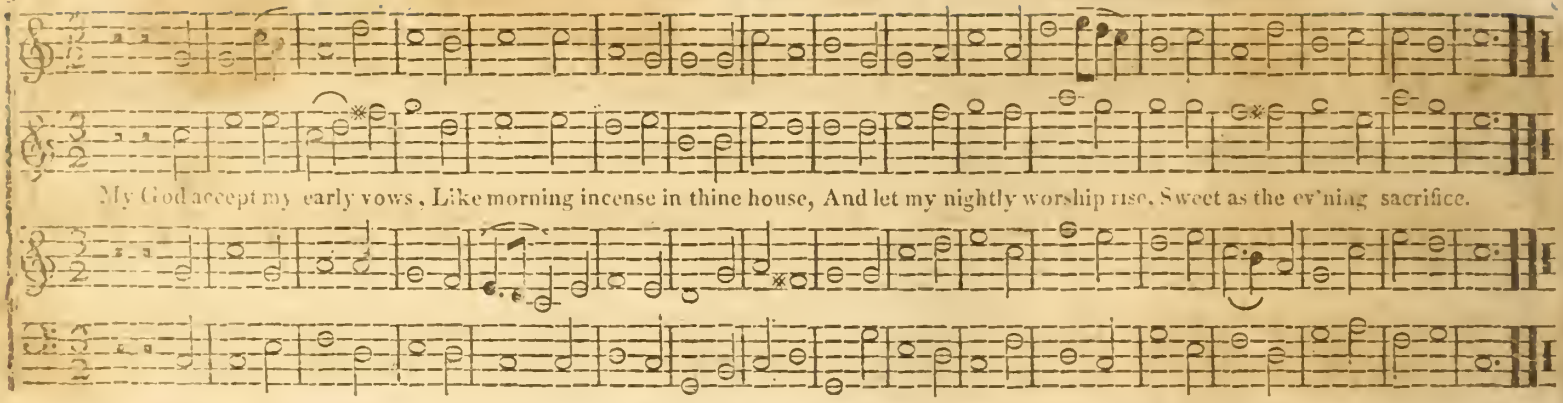



Shout to the Lord, and let your joys Through all the nations run; Ye western skies resound the noise, Beyond the ri - sing sun.
AIR.
Lively.
Thee, mighty God, our souls admire, Thee our glad voices sing, And join with the celestial choir, To praise th' eternal King, To praise th' eternal King.

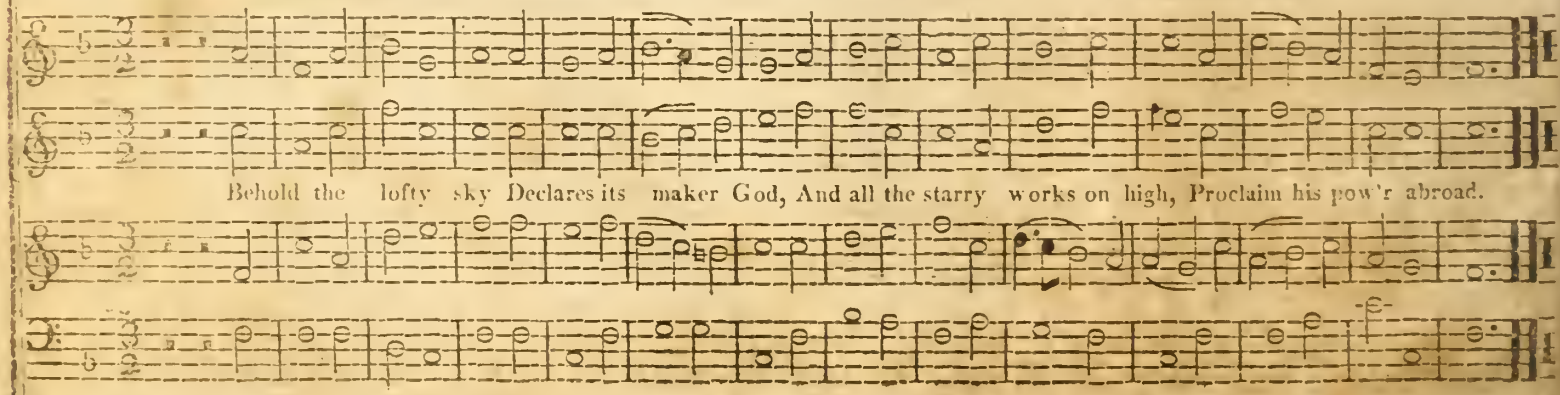

Soft.
Jesus shall reign Where'e'er the sun, Does his successive journies run; His kingdom
Loud.
stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.


Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills; Such
streams of pleasure roll Through ev'ry friendly soul. Where love like heav'nly dew distills.

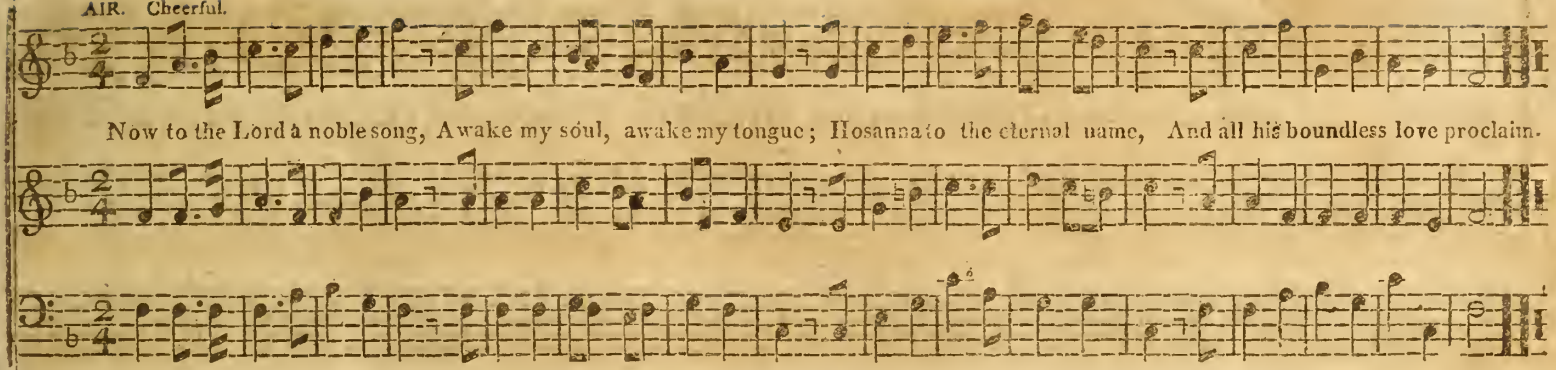
WINCHESTER. L. M. Williams' Coll.



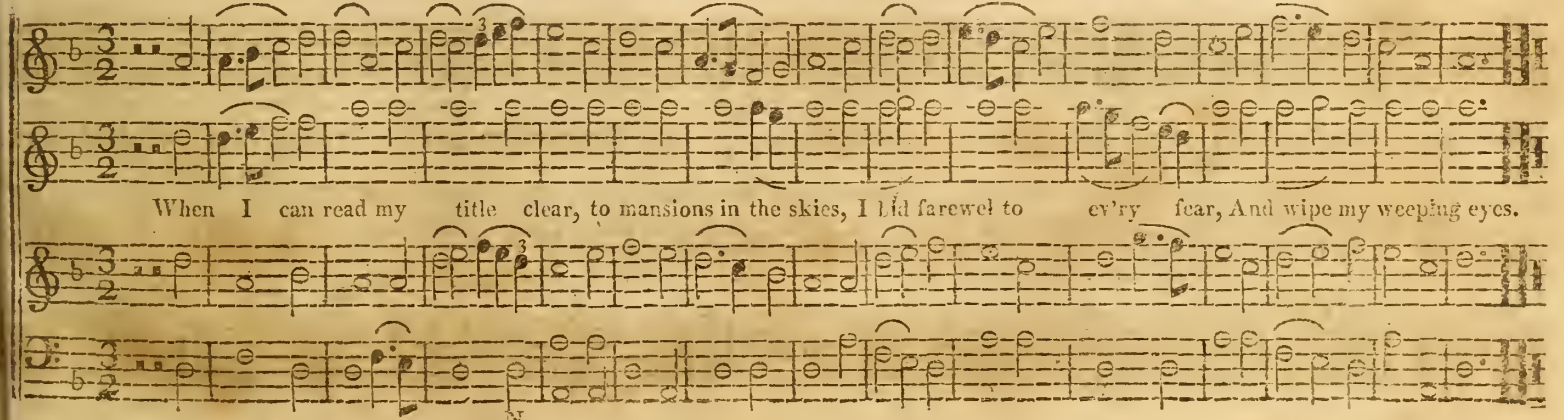
OLD-SUTTON. S. M. Williams' Coll.



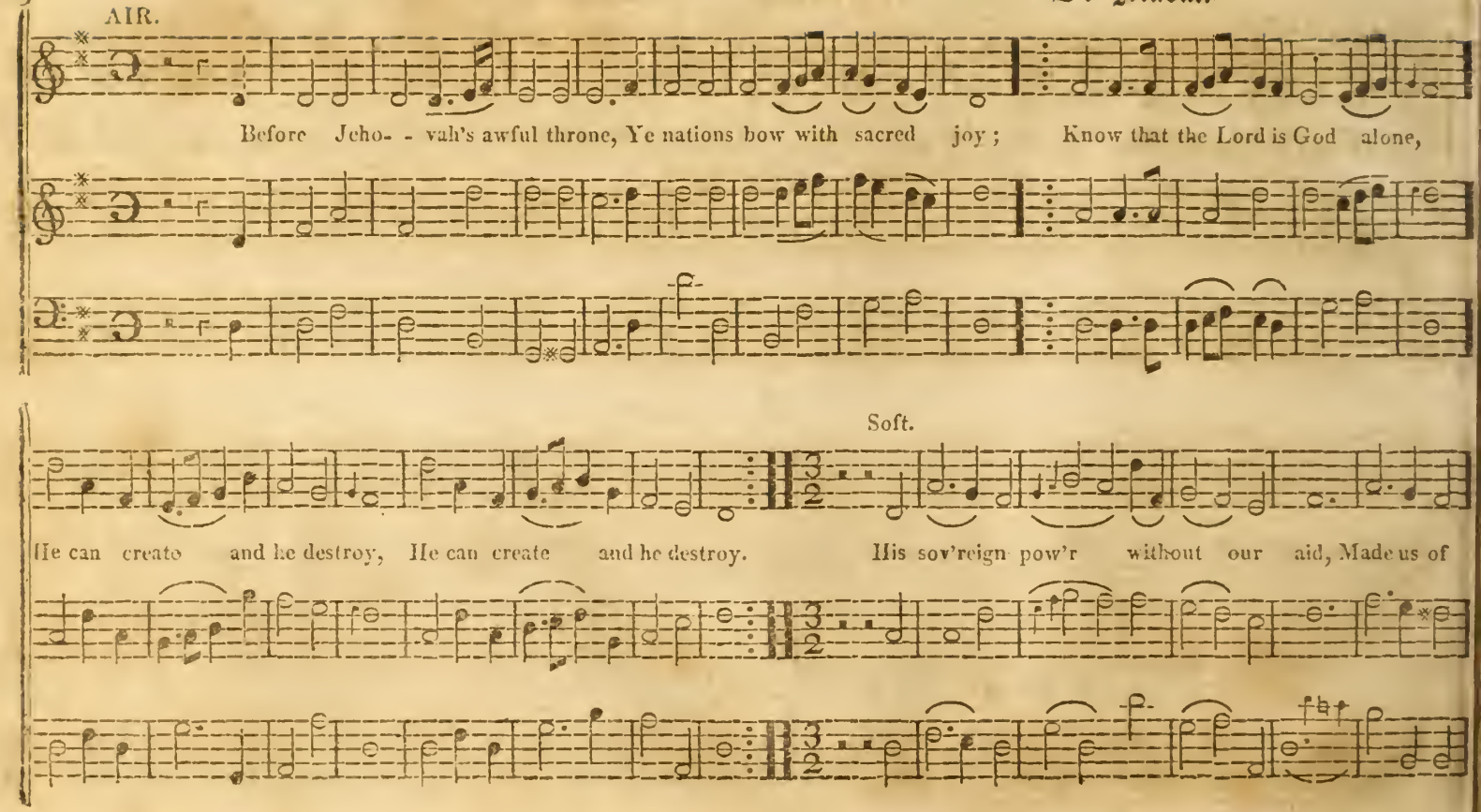
AIR. Cheerful.

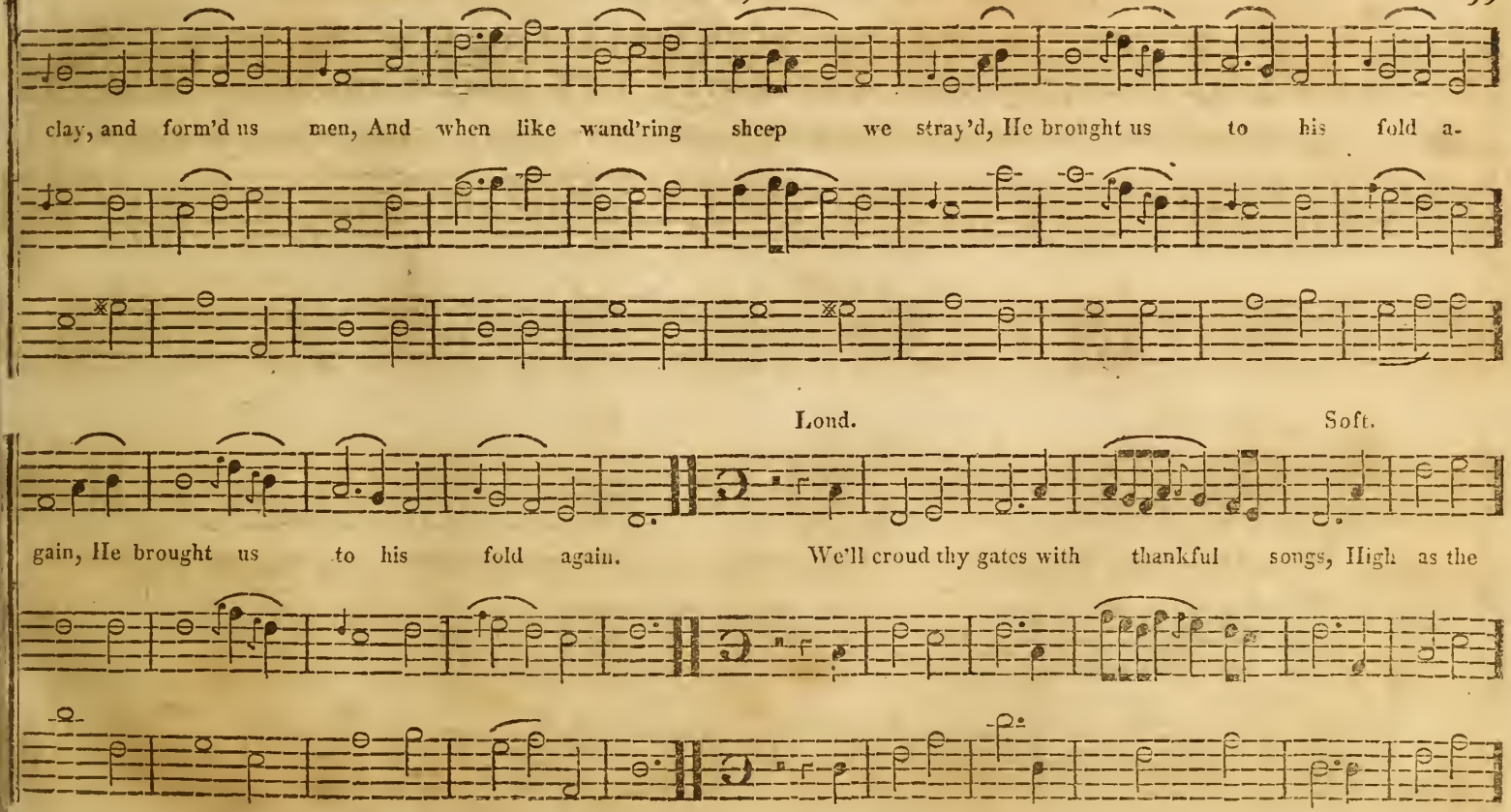


EVENING HYMN. C. M. Williams.

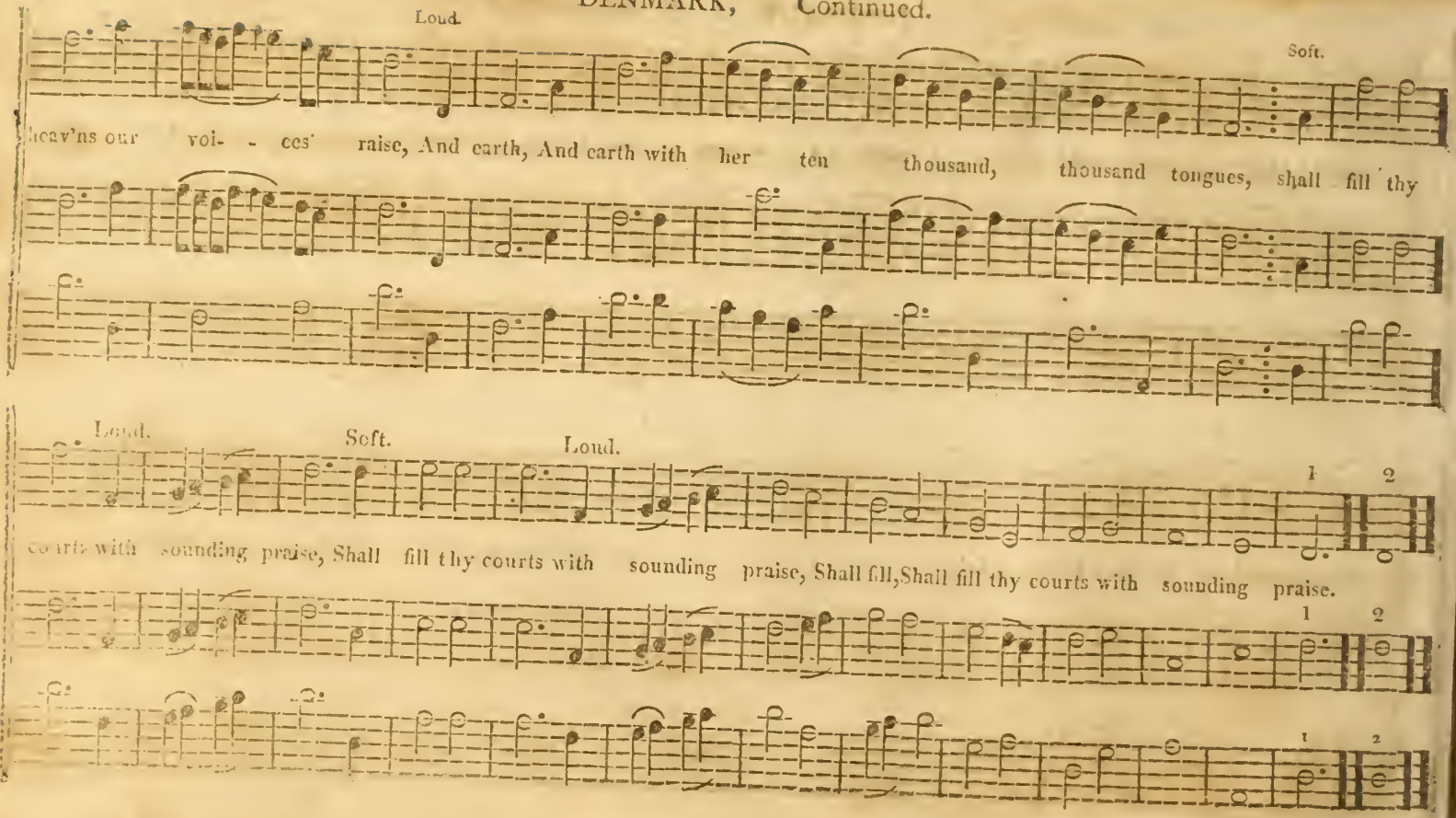


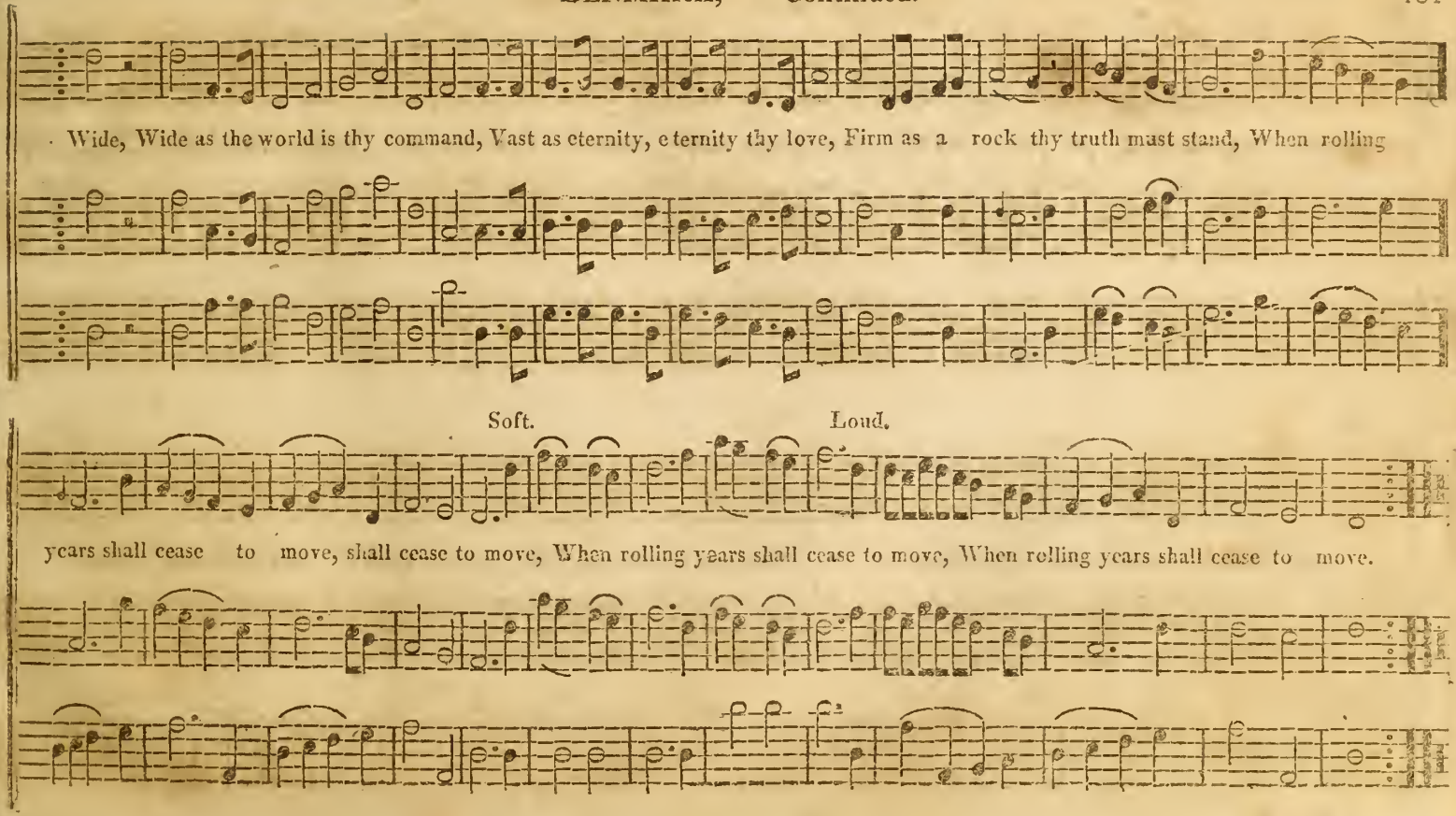
DENMARK. L. M. Dr. Madan.

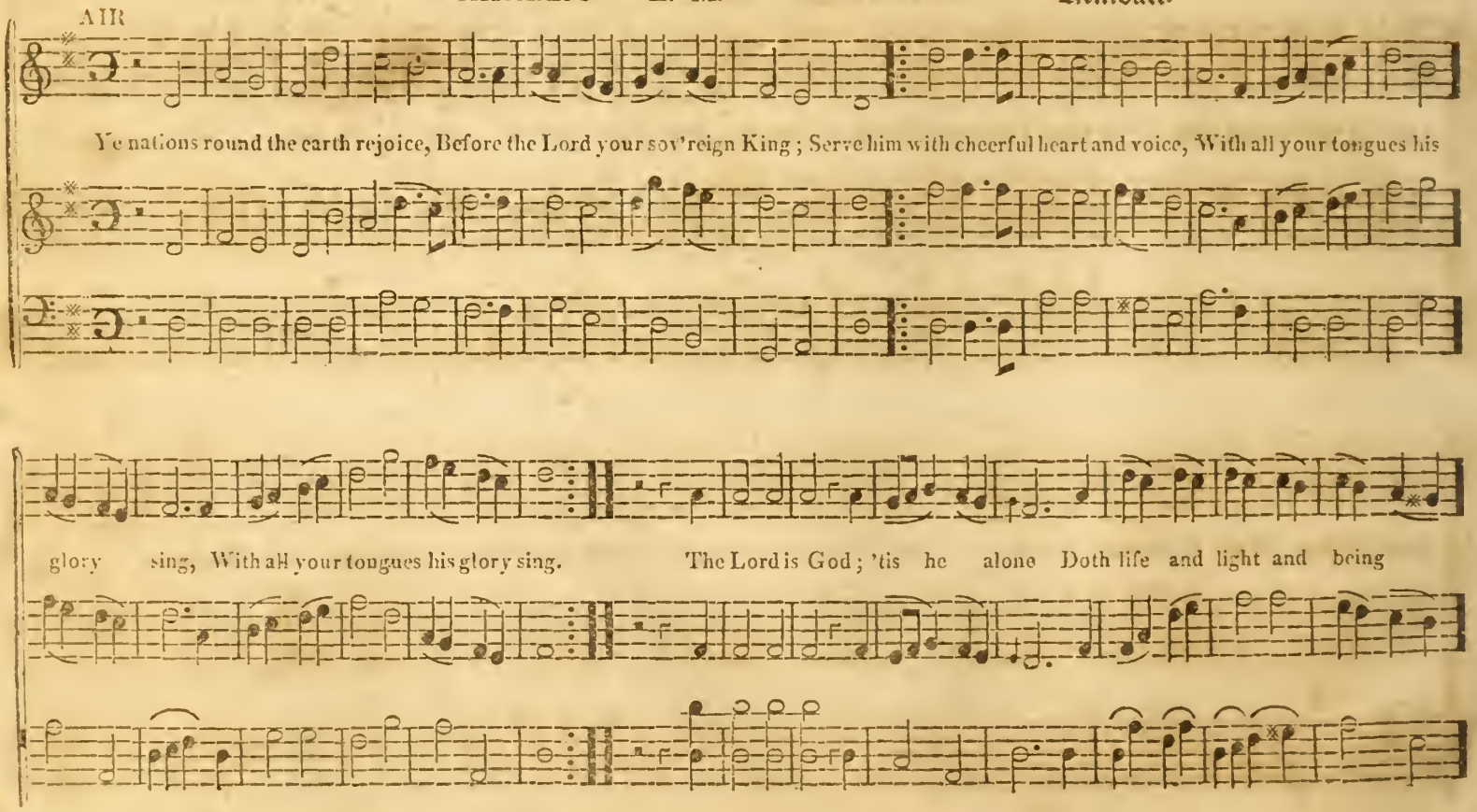


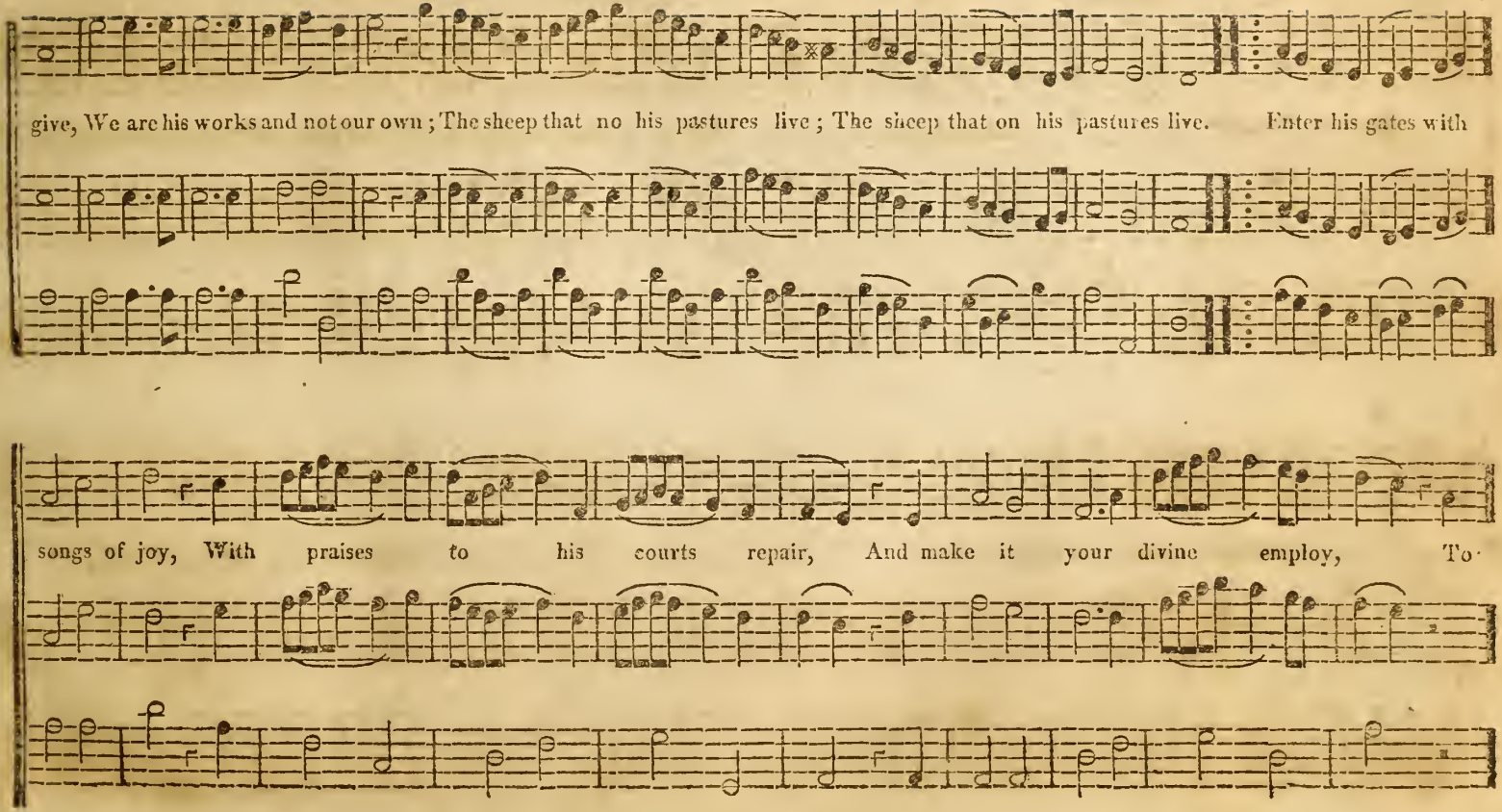

clay, and form'd us men, And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a-
Loud.
Soft.
gain, He brought us to his fold again.
We'll croud thy gates with thankful songs, High as the

DENMARK, Continued.

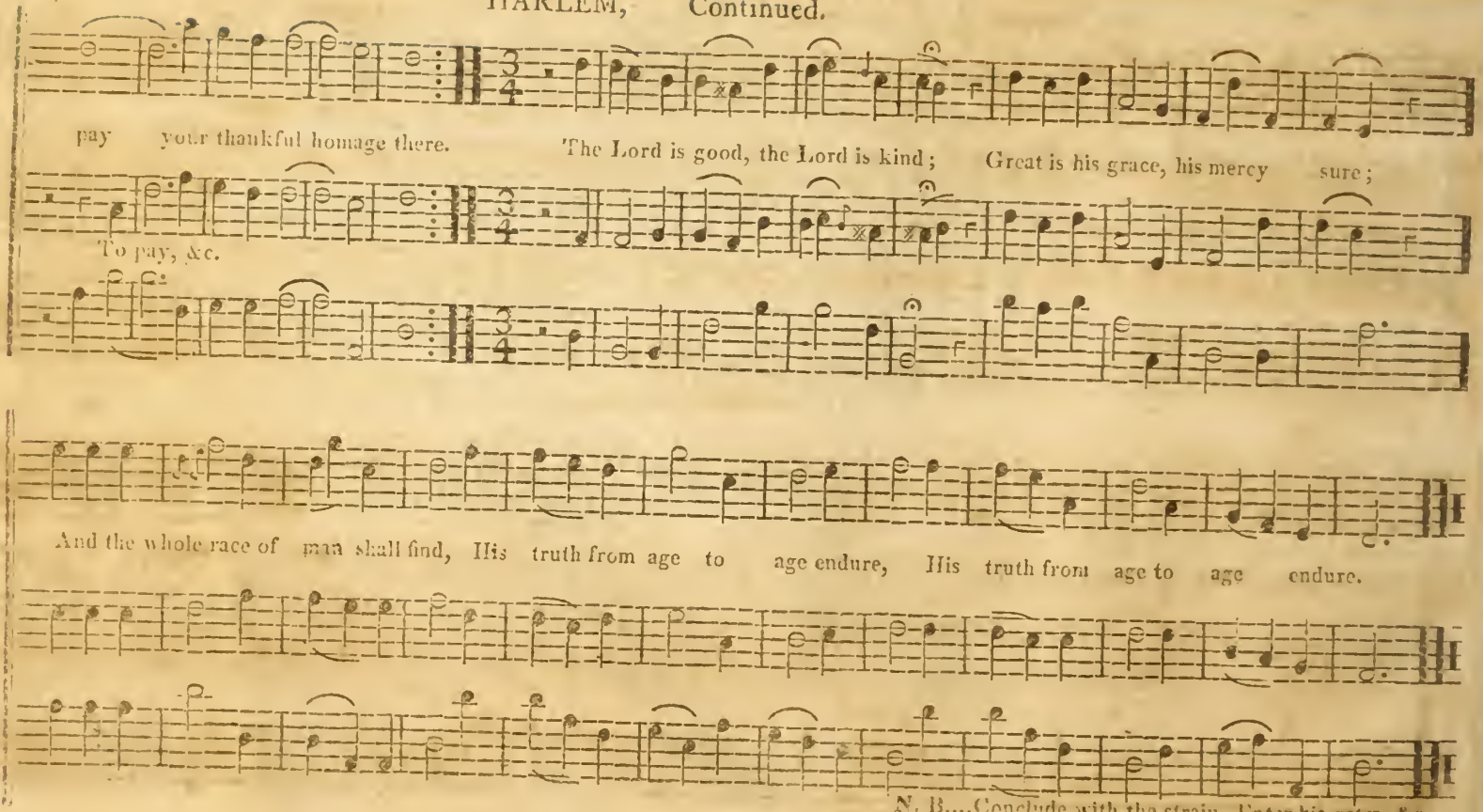



Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
Soft.
Loud.
years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.

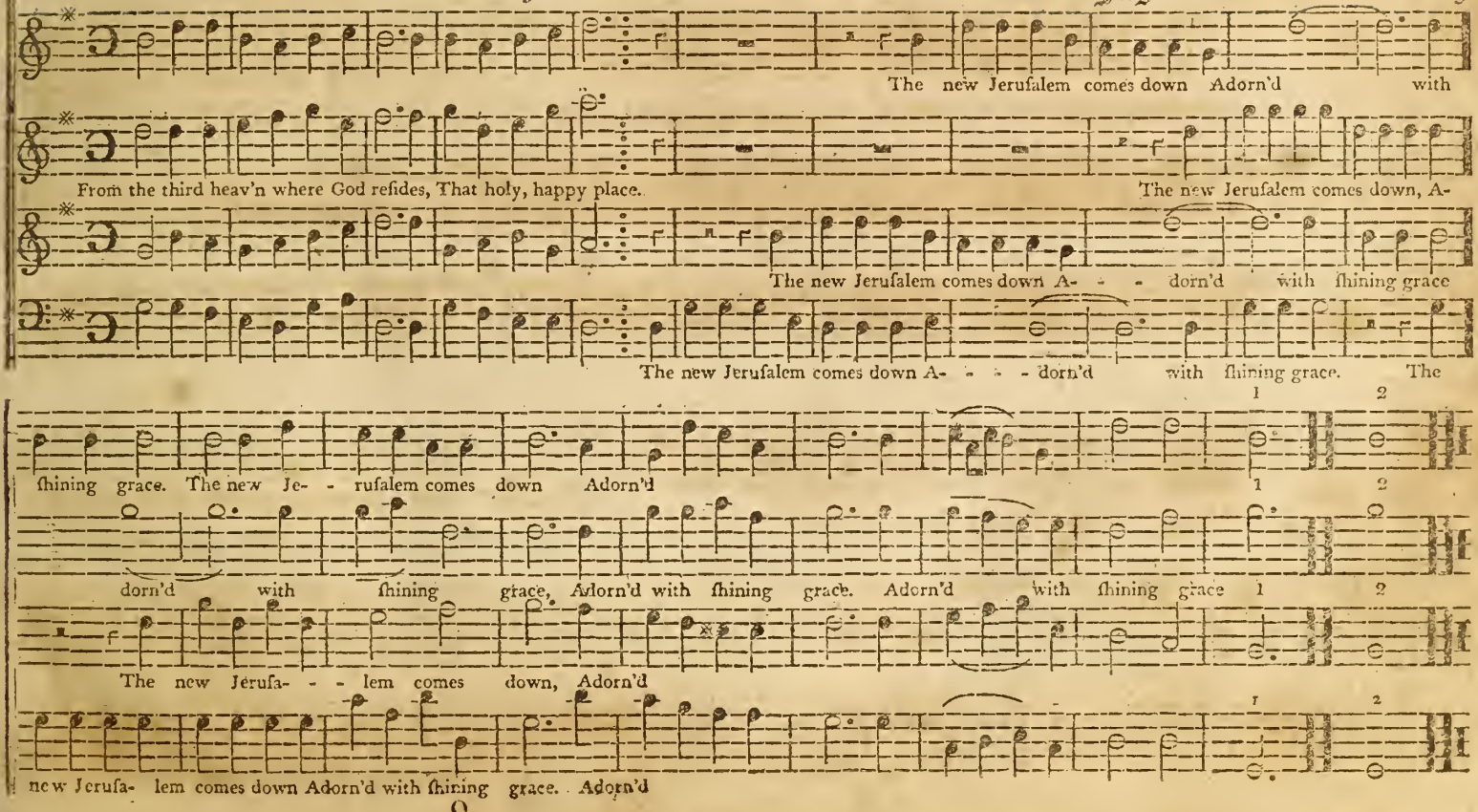

AIR
Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your sov'reign King ; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his
glory sing, With all your tongues his glory sing. The Lord is God ; 'tis he alone Doth life and light and being


give, We are his works and not our own; The sheep that no his pastures live; The sheep that on his pastures live. Enter his gates with
songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair, And make it your divine employ, To

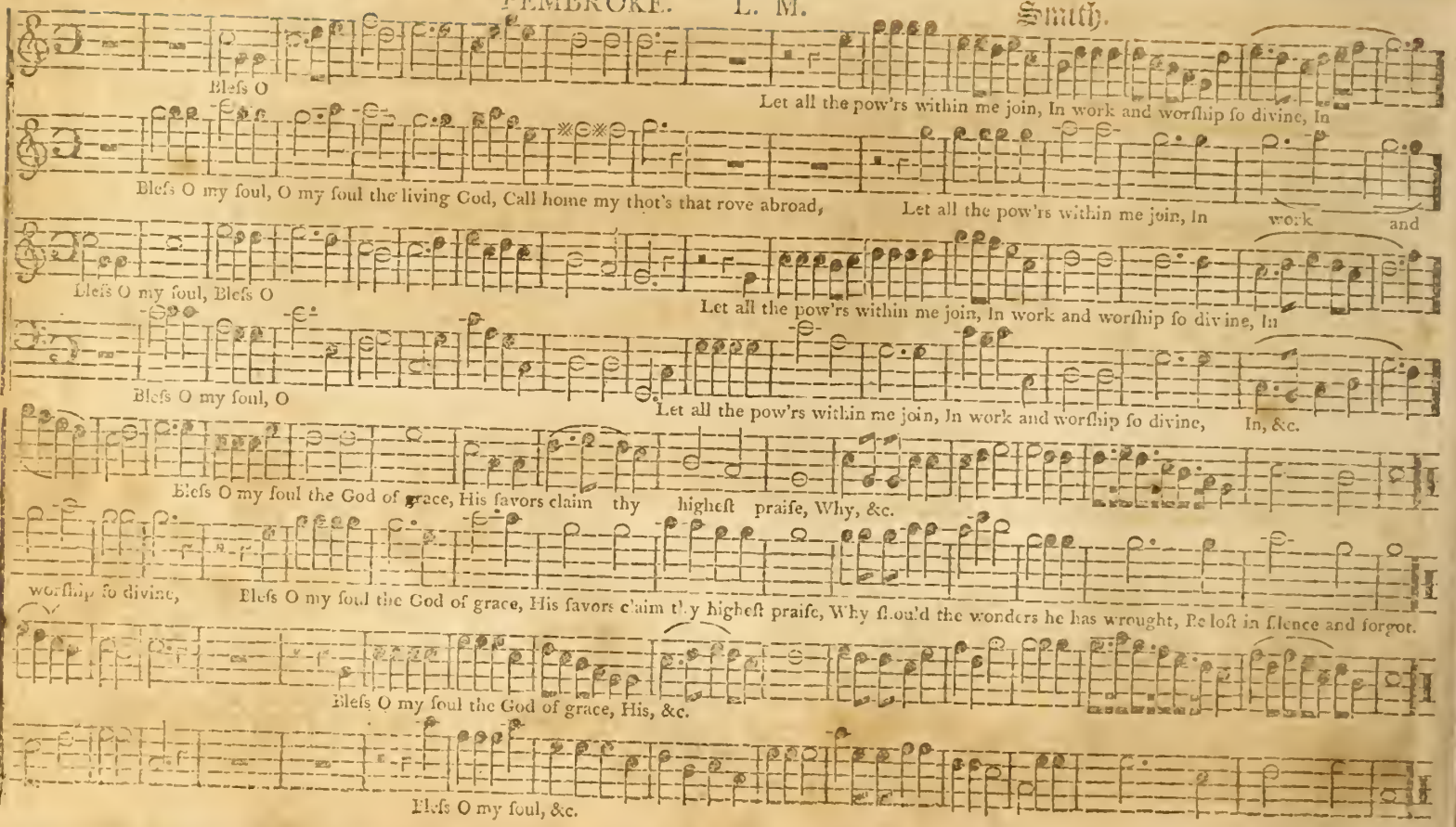
HARLEM, Continued.

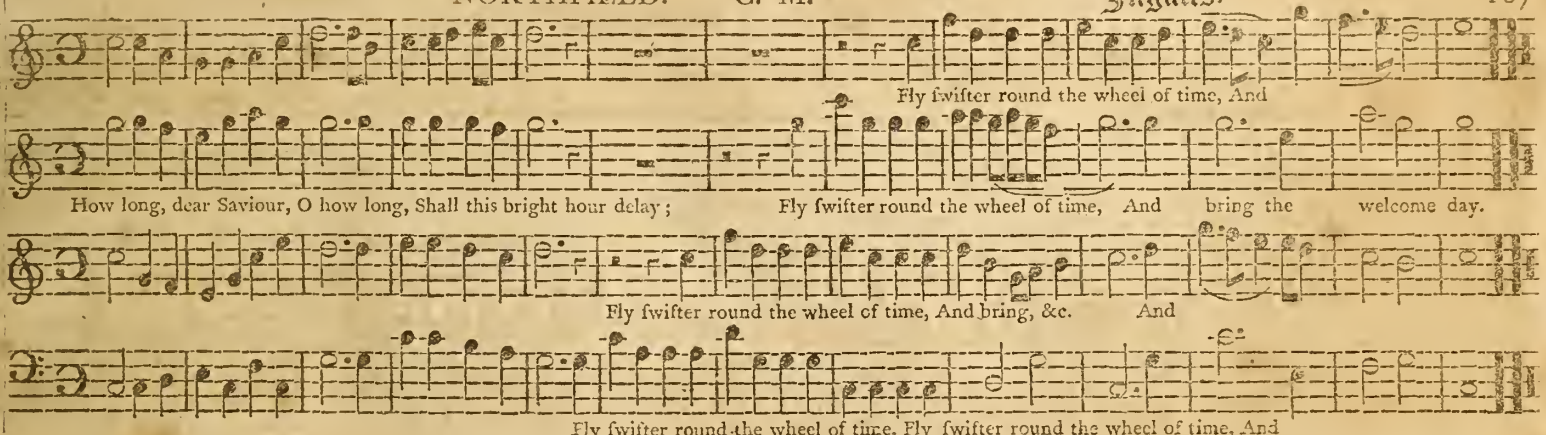


N. B....Conclude with the strain, Enter his gates, &c.

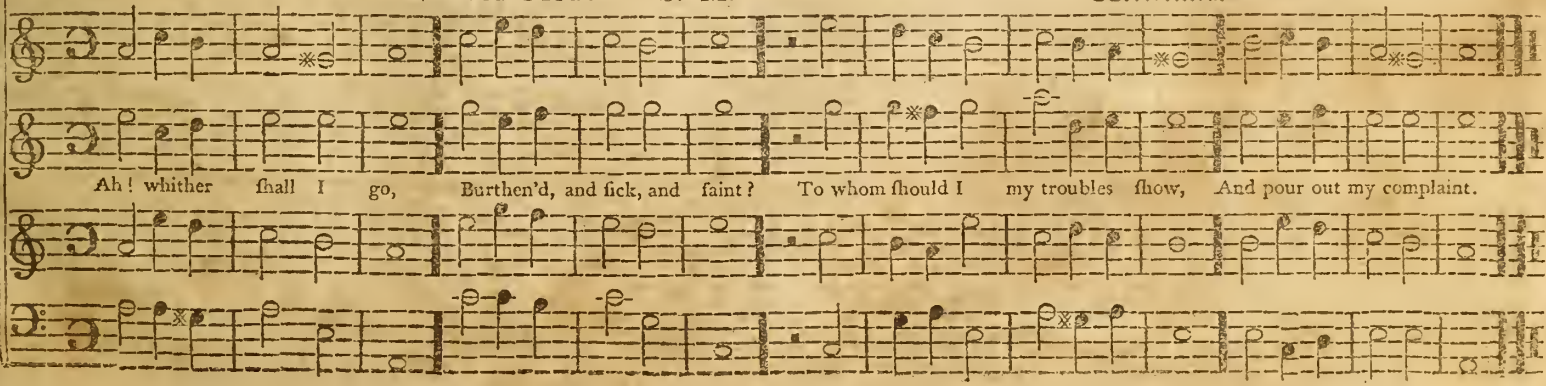

The new Jerusalem comes down Adorn'd with
From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place.
The new Jerusalem comes down, A-
The new Jerusalem comes down A- - - dorn'd with shining grace
The new Jerusalem comes down A- - - - dorn'd with shining grace. The
1 2
shining grace. The new Je- - rusalem comes down Adorn'd
1 2
dorn'd with shining grace, Adorn'd with shining grace. Adorn'd with shining grace 1 2
The new Jerusa- - - lem comes down, Adorn'd
1 2
new Jerusa- lem comes down Adorn'd with shining grace. Adorn'd

PEMBROKE. L. M. Smith.

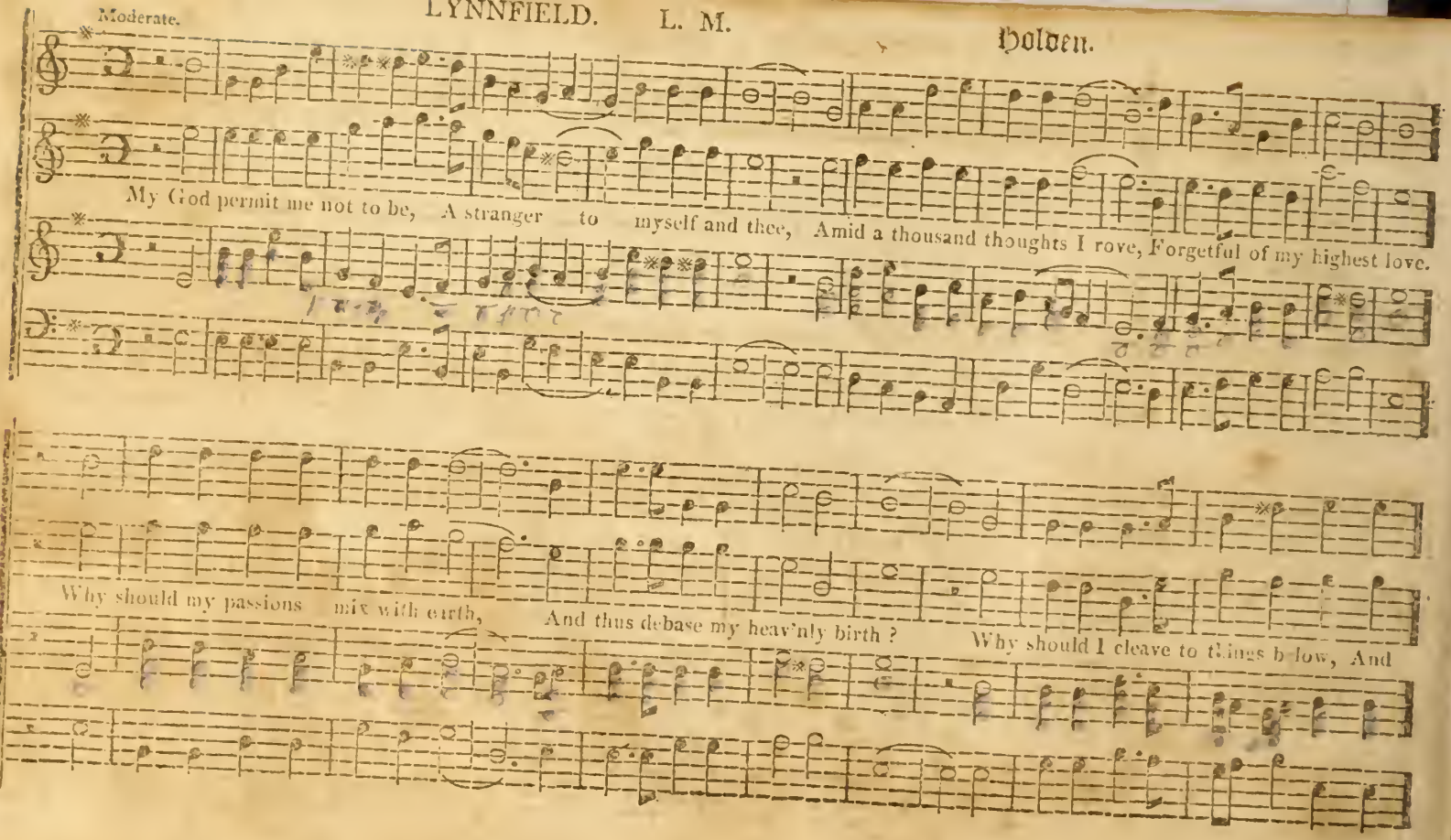


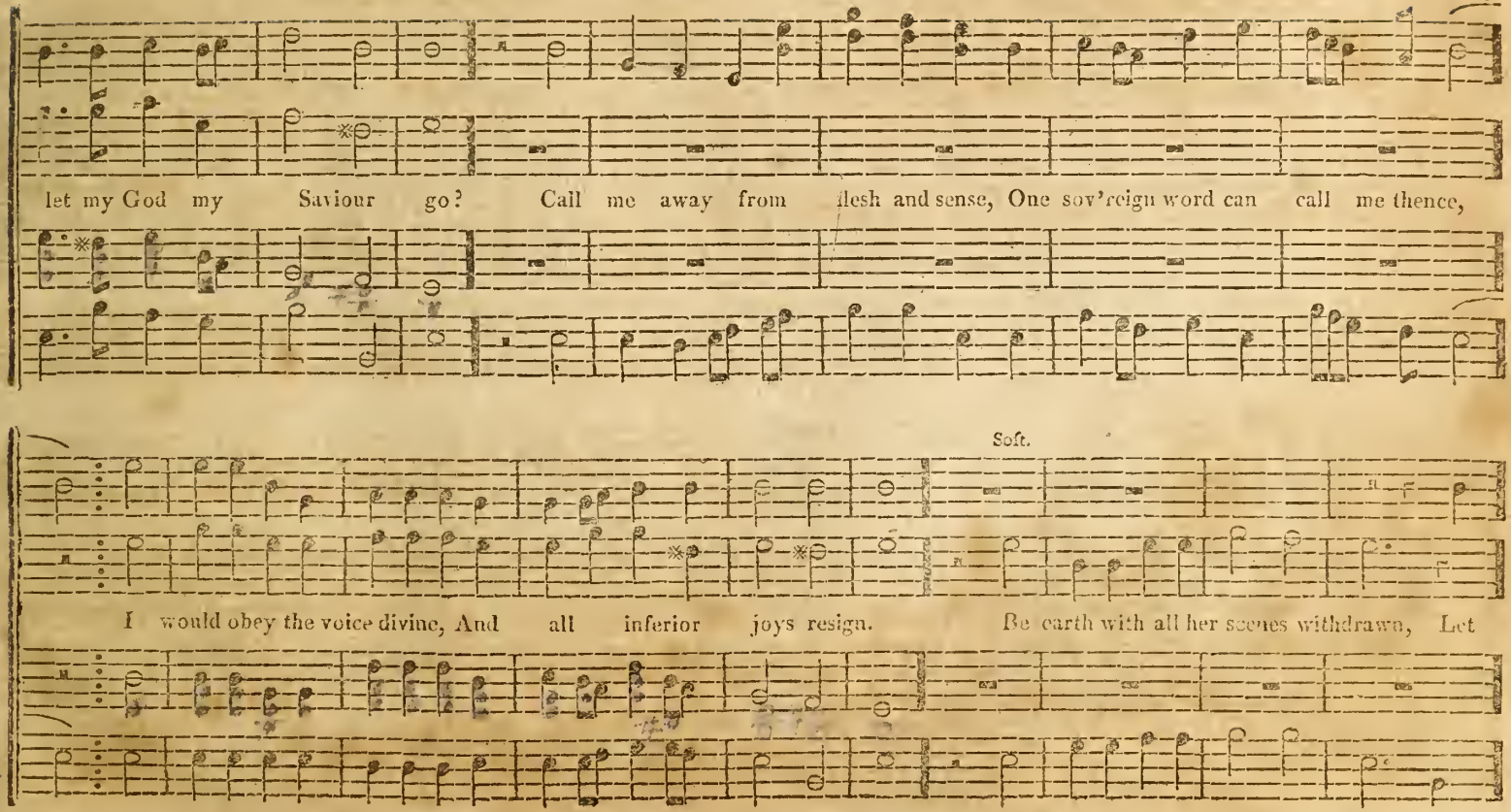


AYLESBURY. S. M. Williams.

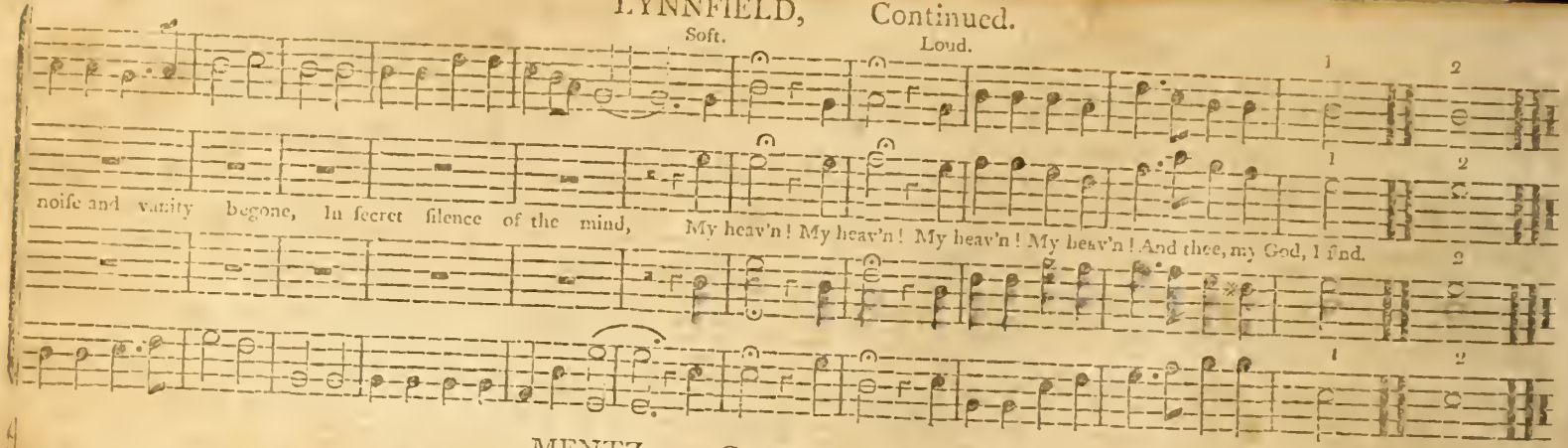


Moderate. LYNNFIELD. L. M. Holden.



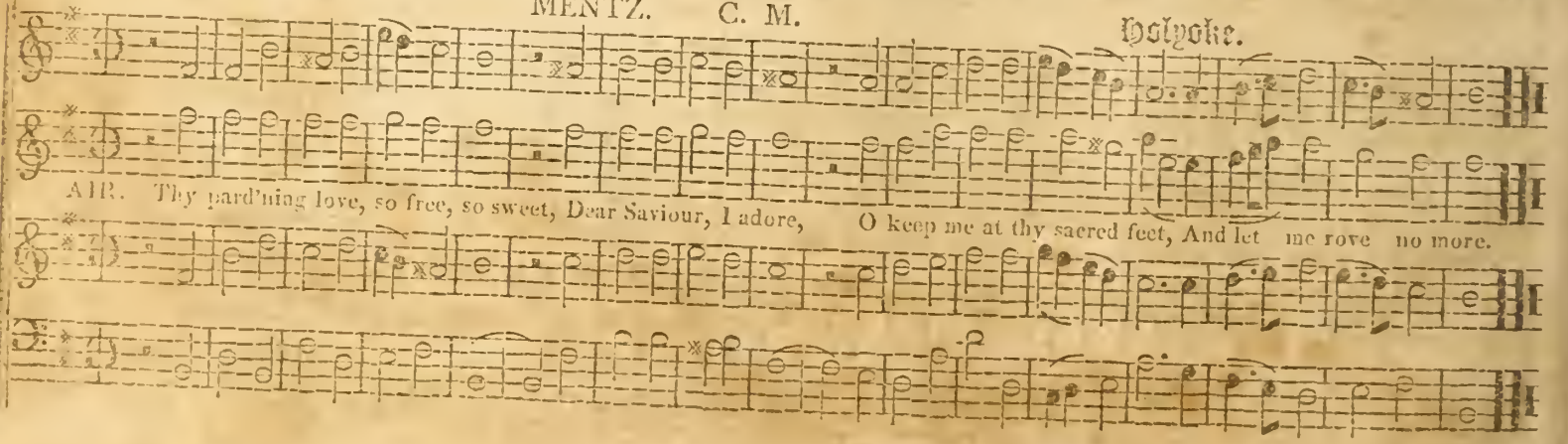

let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence,
Soft.
I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let

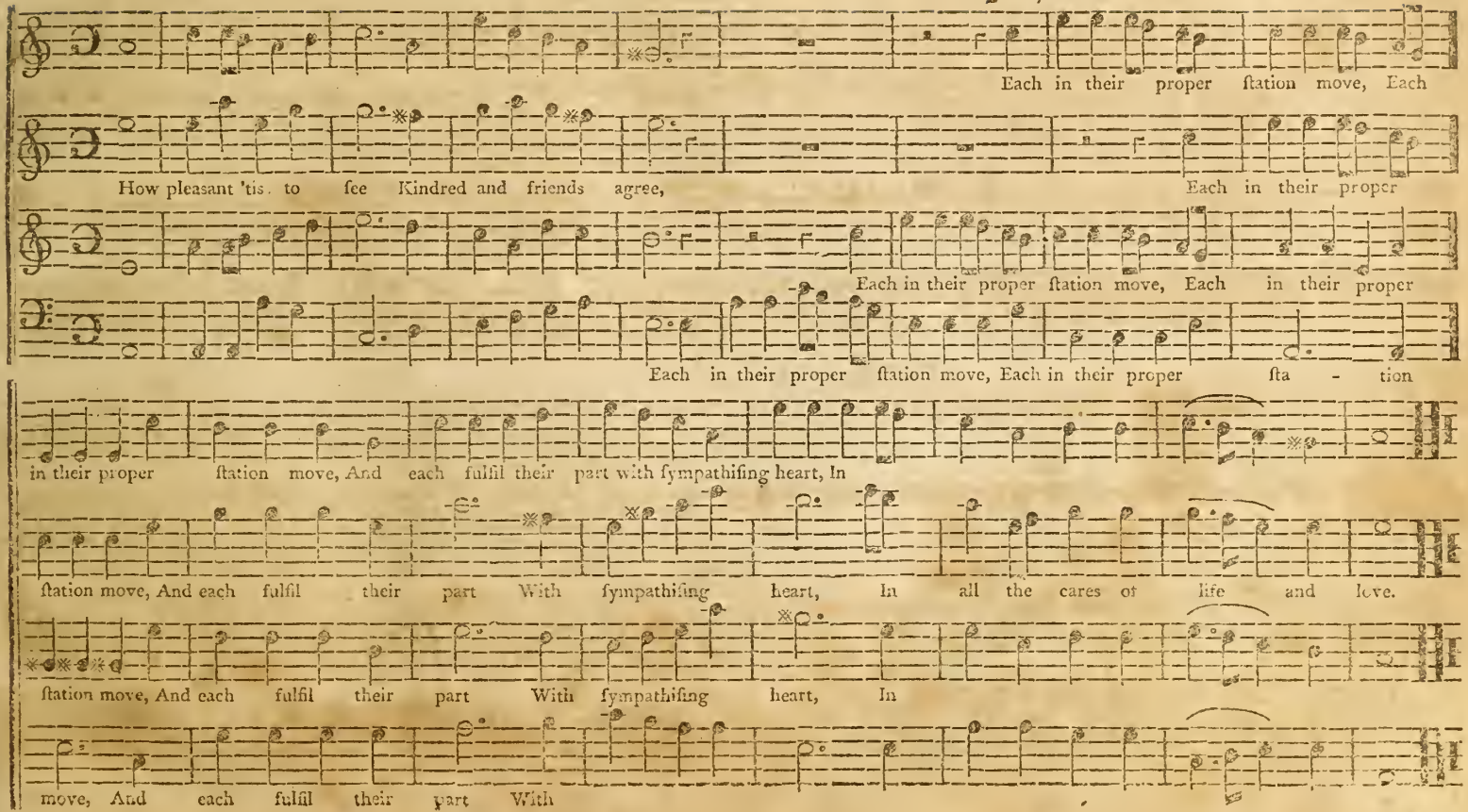
LYNNFIELD, Continued.



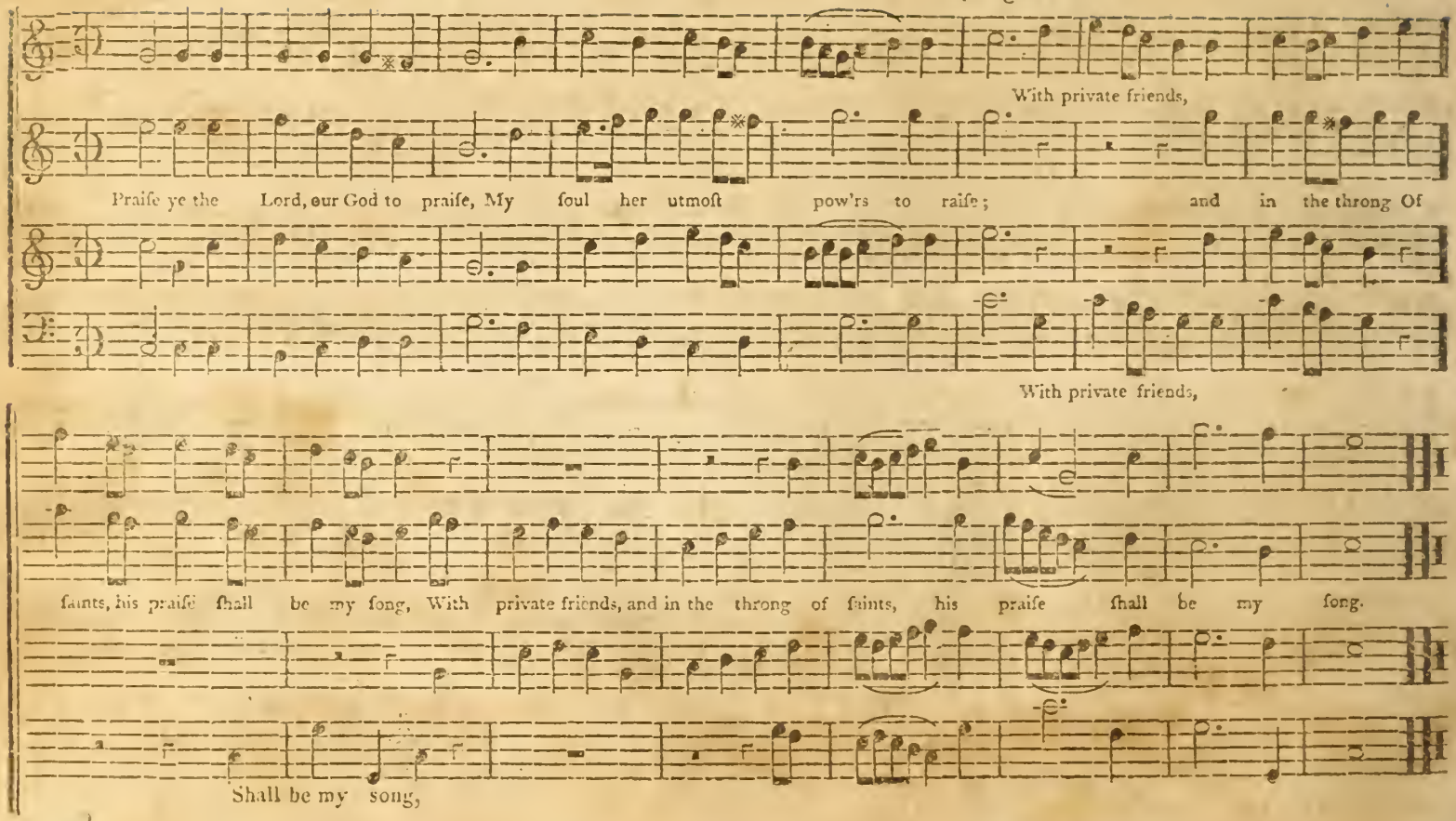
MENTZ. C. M.

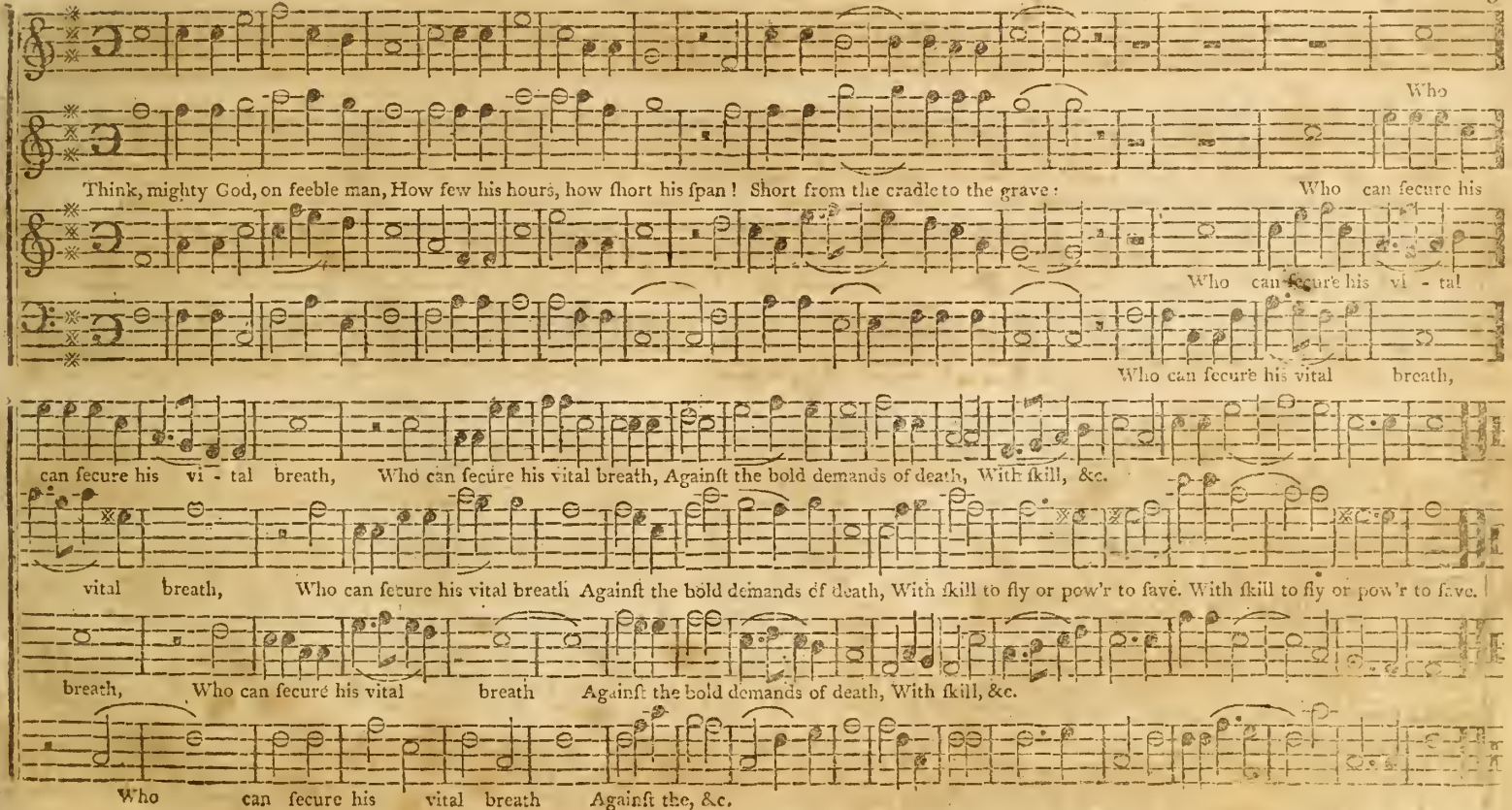
Holyoke.




Each in their proper ſtation move, Each
How pleaſant 'tis to ſee Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper
Each in their proper ſtation move, Each in their proper
Each in their proper ſtation move, Each in their proper ſta - tion
in their proper ſtation move, And each fulfil their part with ſympathiſing heart, In
ſtation move, And each fulfil their part With ſympathiſing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
ſtation move, And each fulfil their part With ſympathiſing heart, In
move, And each fulfil their part With

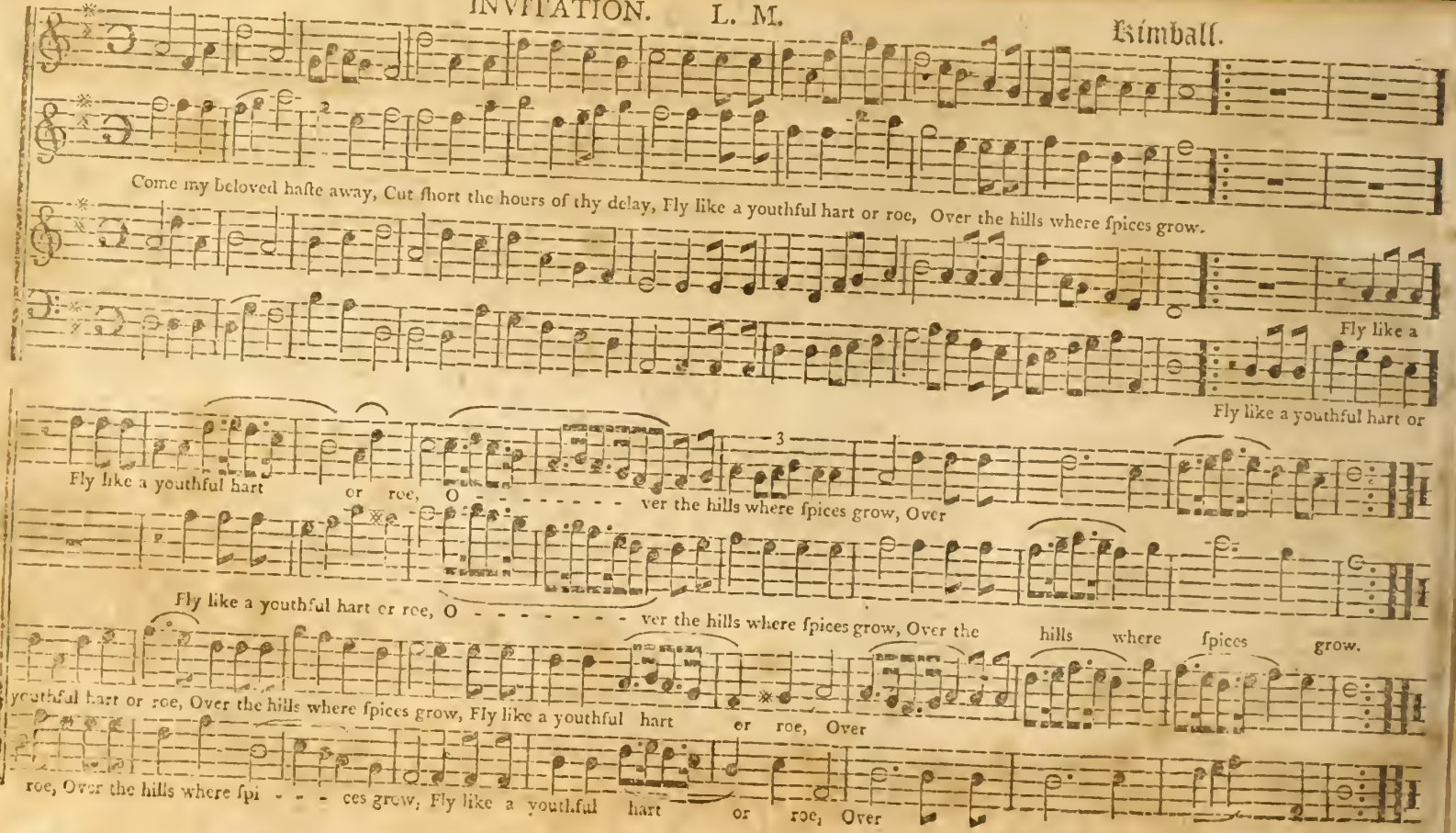
WOODROW. L. M. Holyoke.

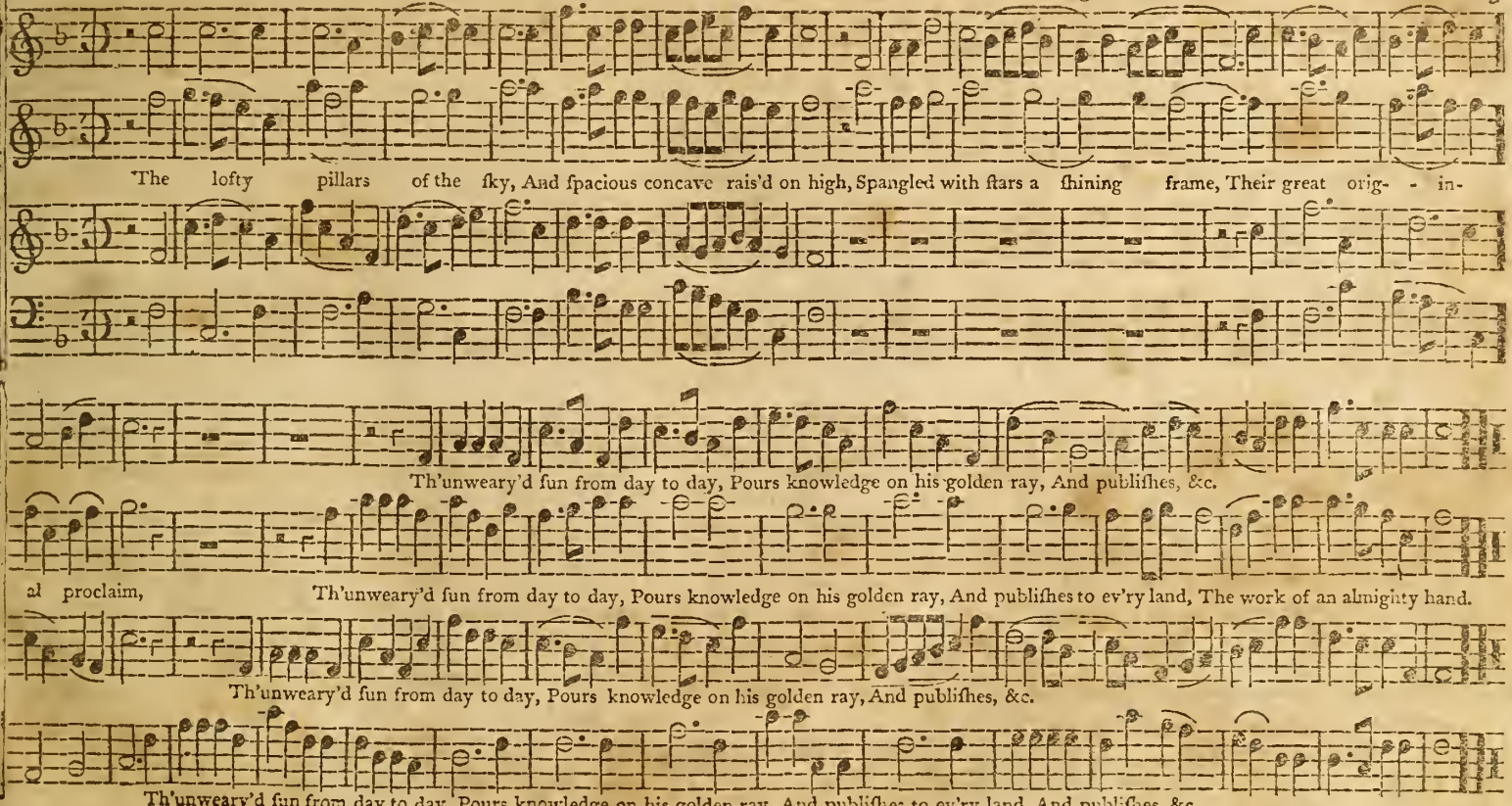



Who
Think, mighty God, on feeble man, How few his hours, how ſhort his ſpan! Short from the cradle to the grave: Who can ſecure his
Who can ſecure his vi - tal
Who can ſecure his vital breath,
can ſecure his vi - tal breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath, Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill, &c.
vital breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill to fly or pow'r to ſave. With ſkill to fly or pow'r to ſave.
breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill, &c.
Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the, &c.

INVITATION. L. M.

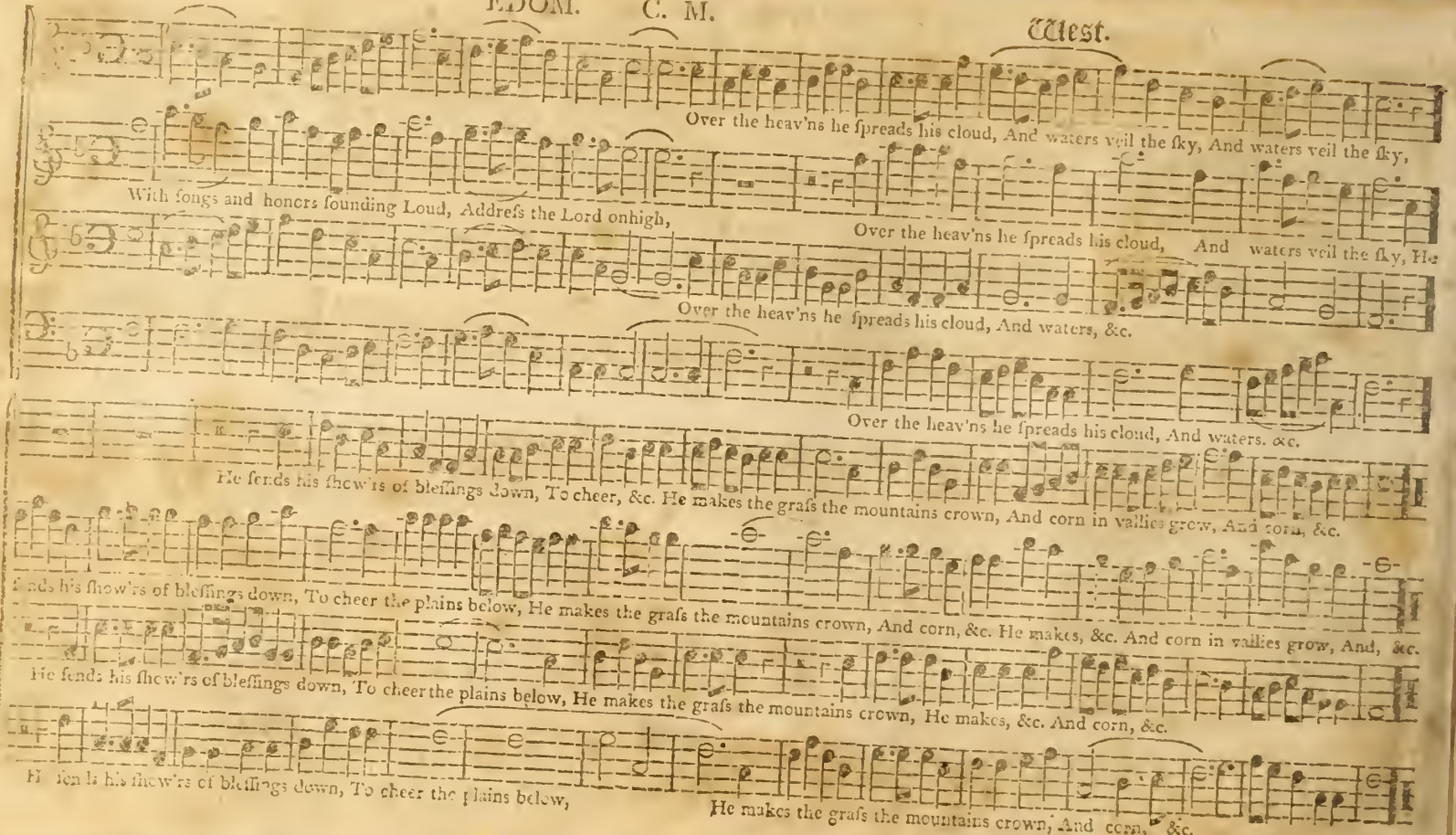
Kimball.

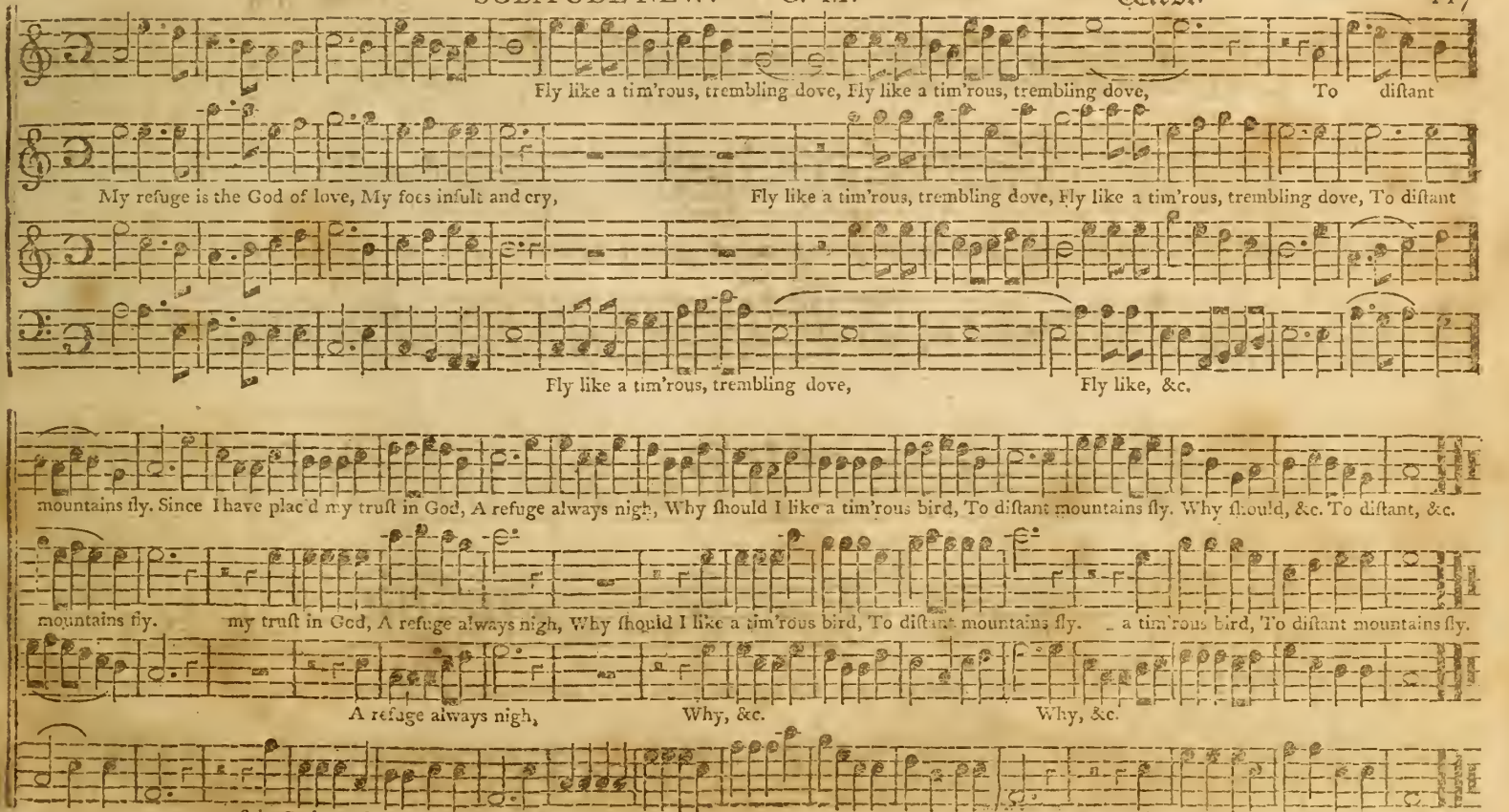


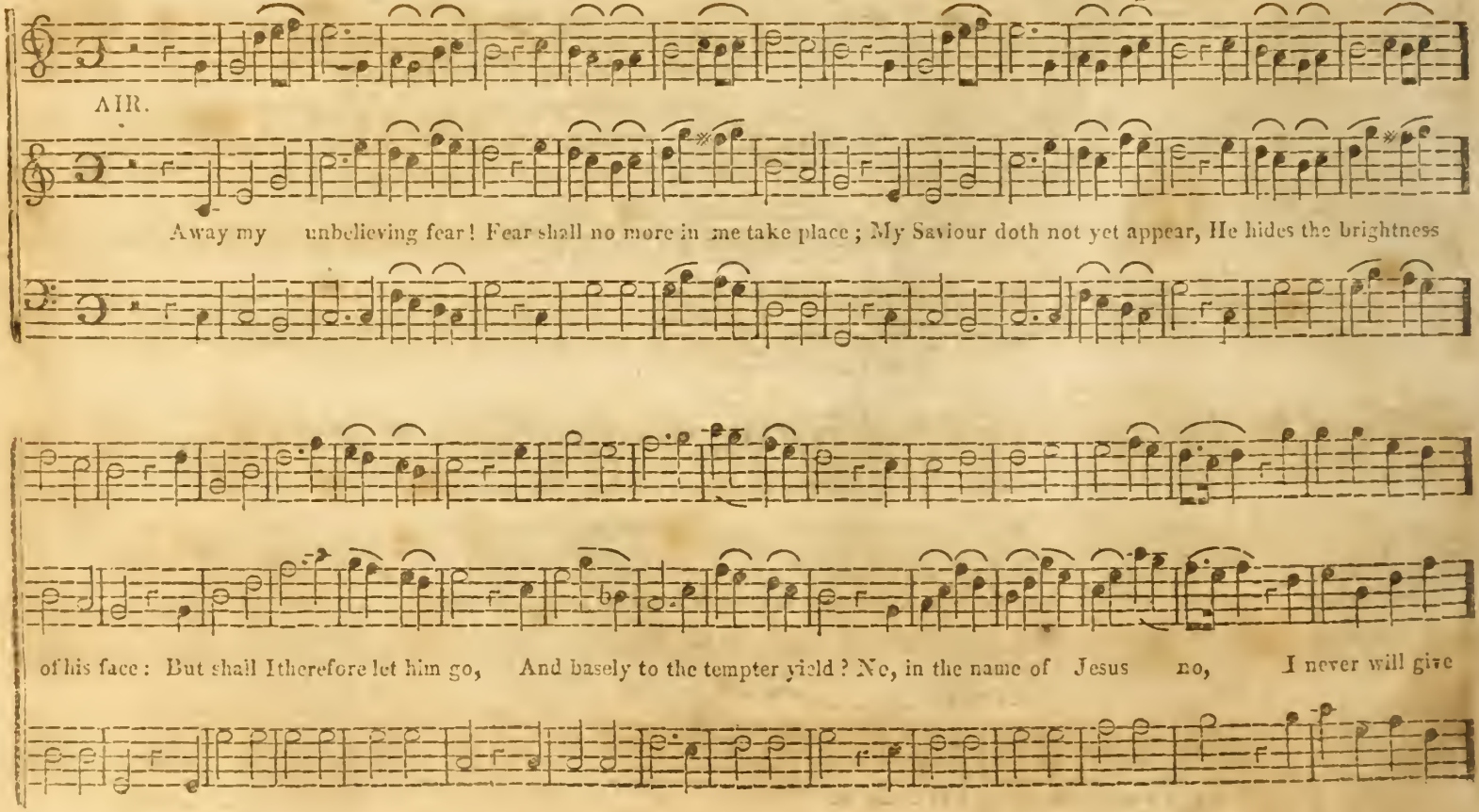

The lofty pillars of the ſky, And ſpacious concave rais'd on high, Spangled with ſtars a ſhining frame, Their great orig- - in-
Th'unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes, &c.
al proclaim, Th'unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.
Th'unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes, &c.
Th'unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes to ev'ry land, And publiſhes, &c.

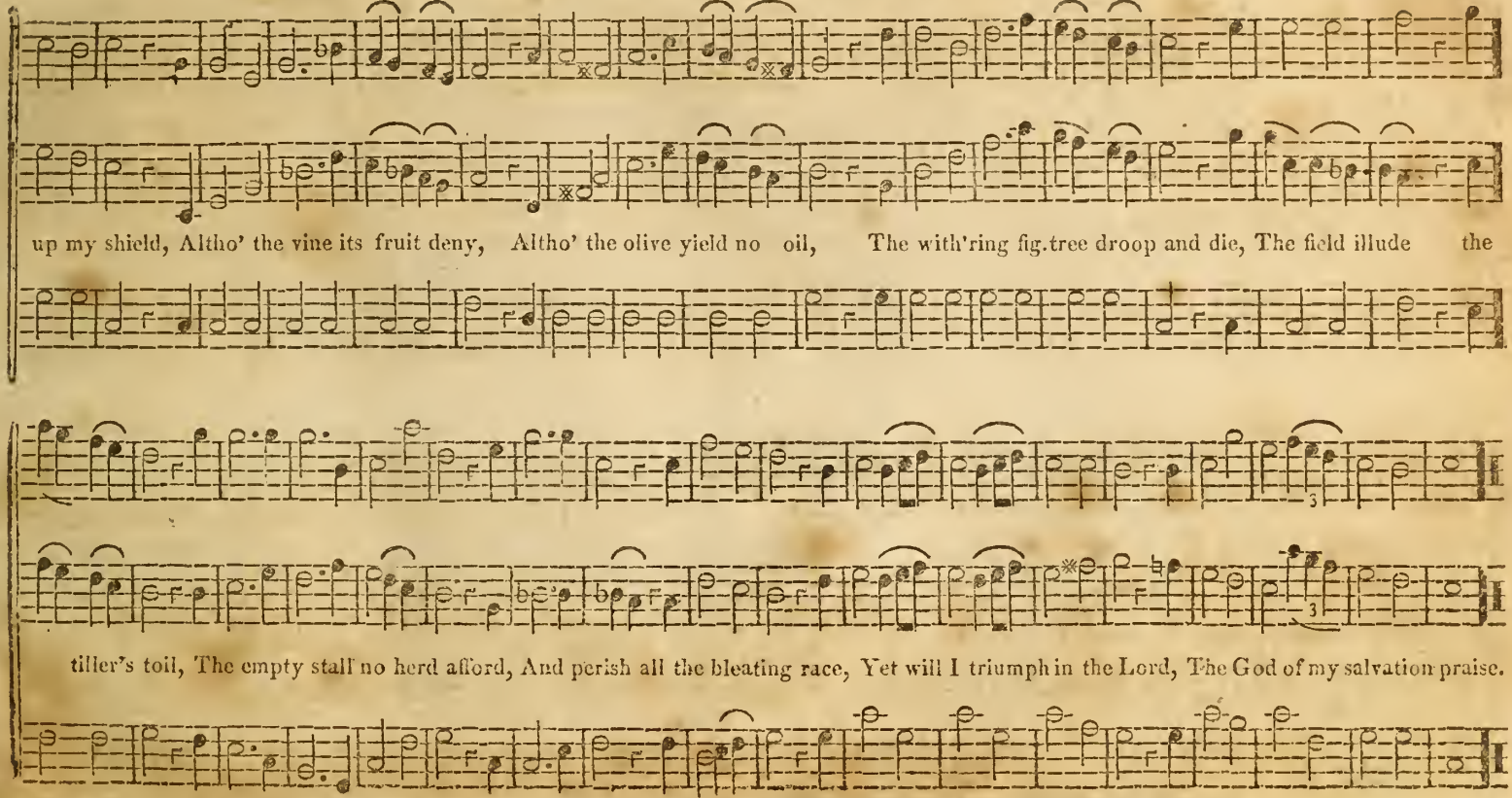
EDOM. C. M.

West.

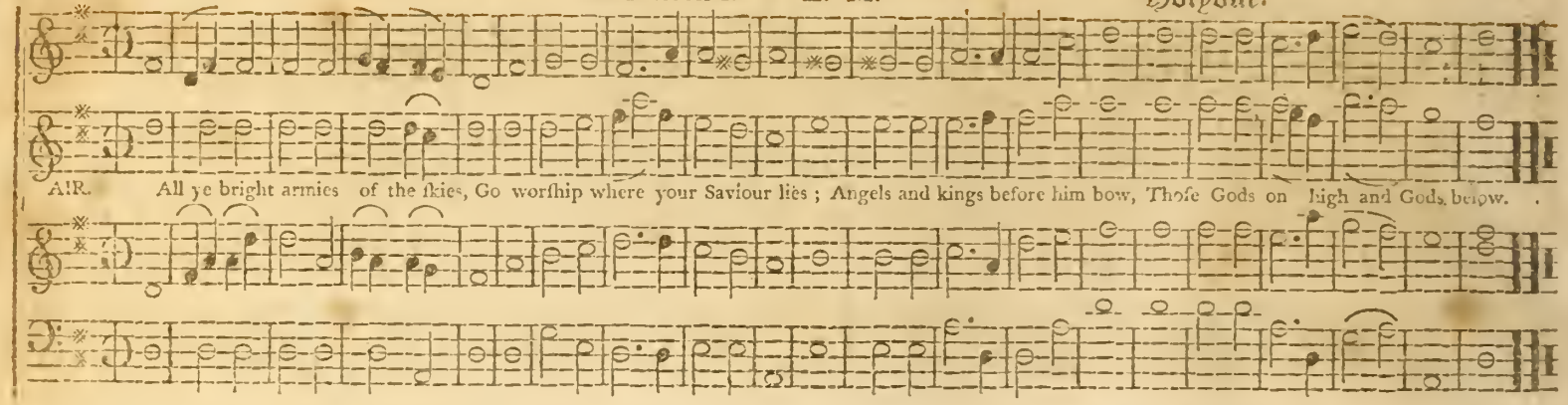

Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters veil the ſky, And waters veil the ſky,
With ſongs and honors ſounding Loud, Addreſs the Lord onhigh,
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters veil the ſky, He
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters, &c.
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters. &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer, &c. He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn, &c.
ends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn, &c. He makes, &c. And corn in vallies grow, And, &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the graſs the mountains crown, He makes, &c. And corn, &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below,
He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn, &c.


Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant
My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like, &c.
mountains fly. Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. Why should, &c. To distant, &c.
mountains fly. my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.
A refuge always nigh, Why, &c. Why, &c.
my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should, &c. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

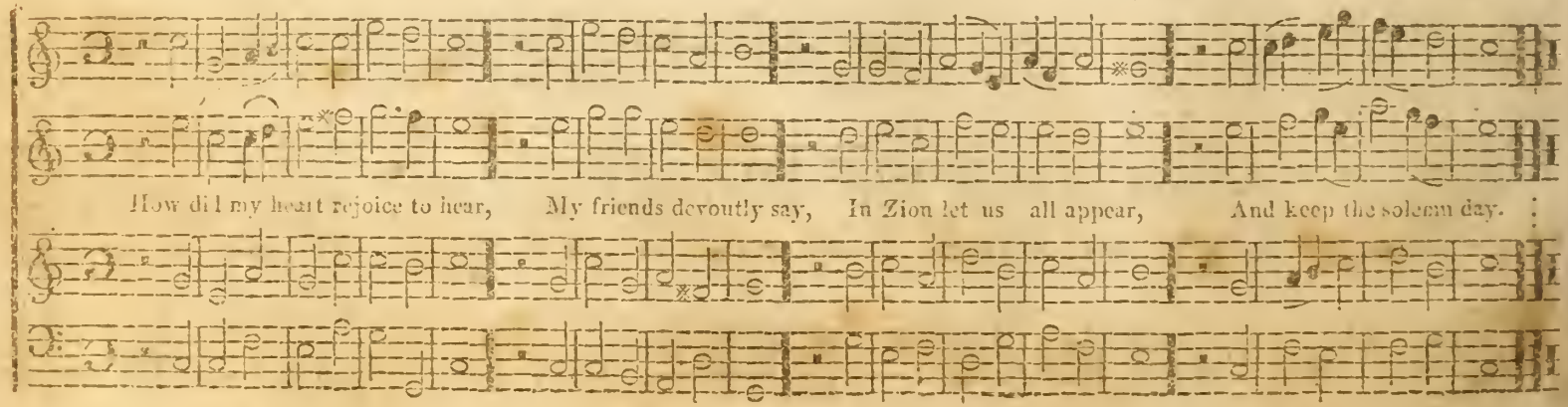

AIR.
Away my unbelieving fear! Fear shall no more in me take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness
of his face: But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the name of Jesus no, I never will give

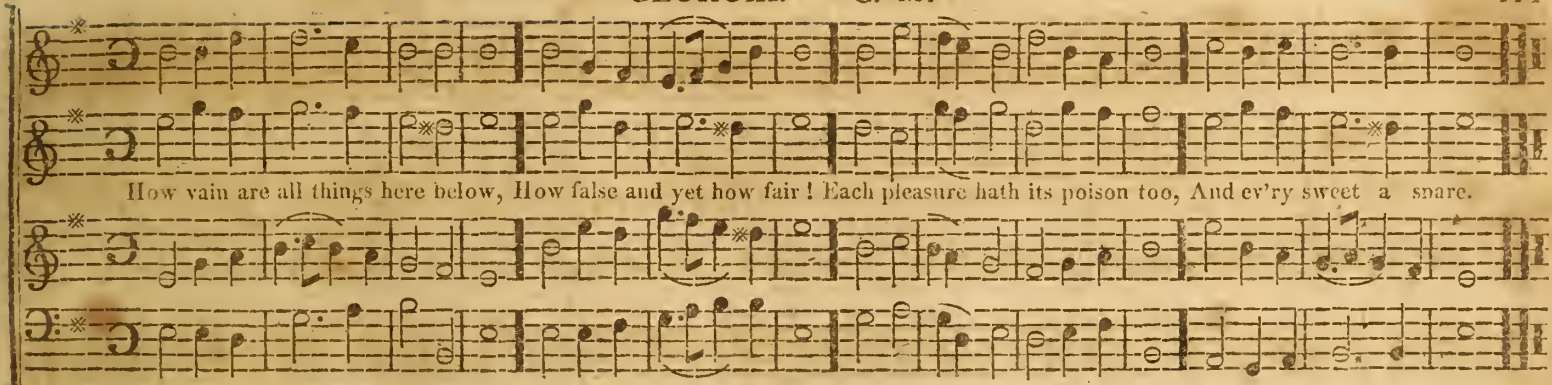

up my shield, Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig.tree droop and die, The field illude the
tiller's toil, The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

ARNHEIM. L. M. Holyoke.

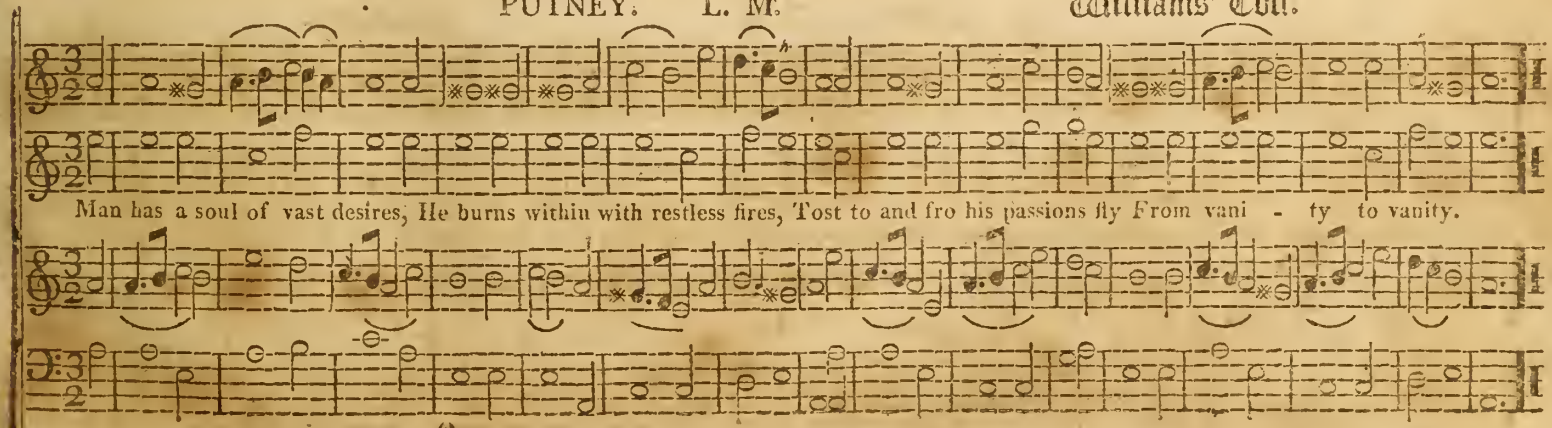


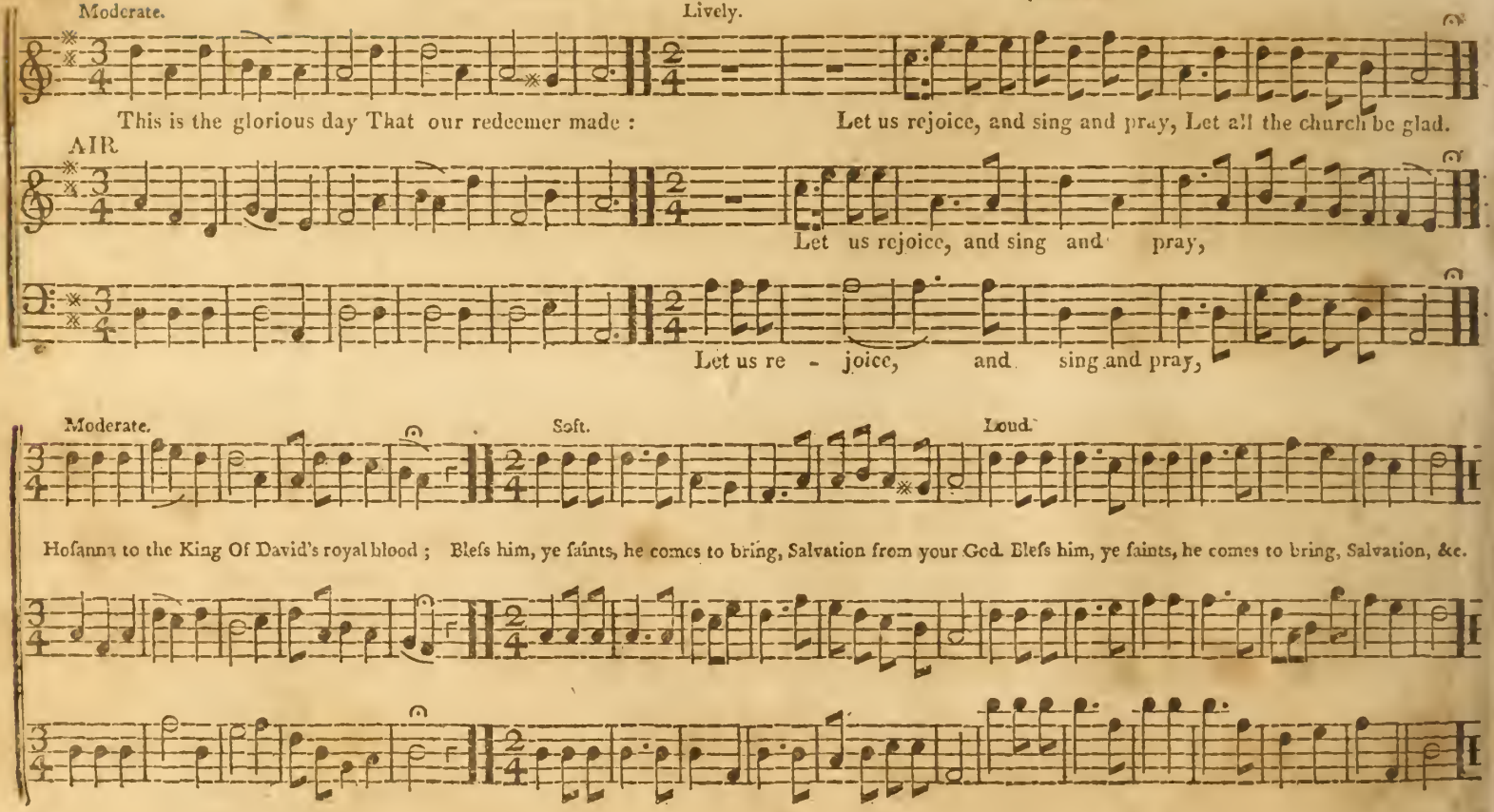
ST. ANNS'. C. M. Dr. Croft.

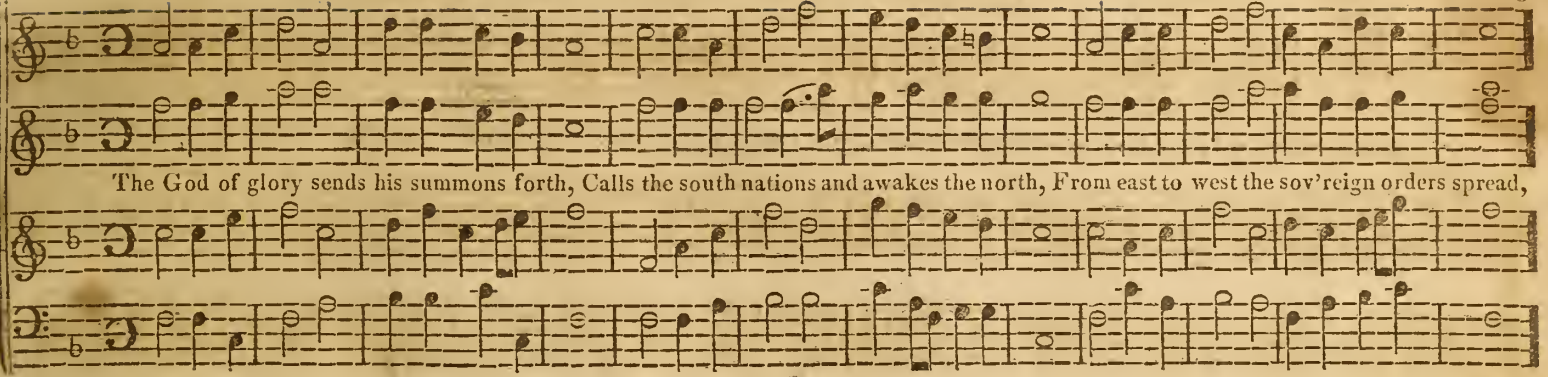


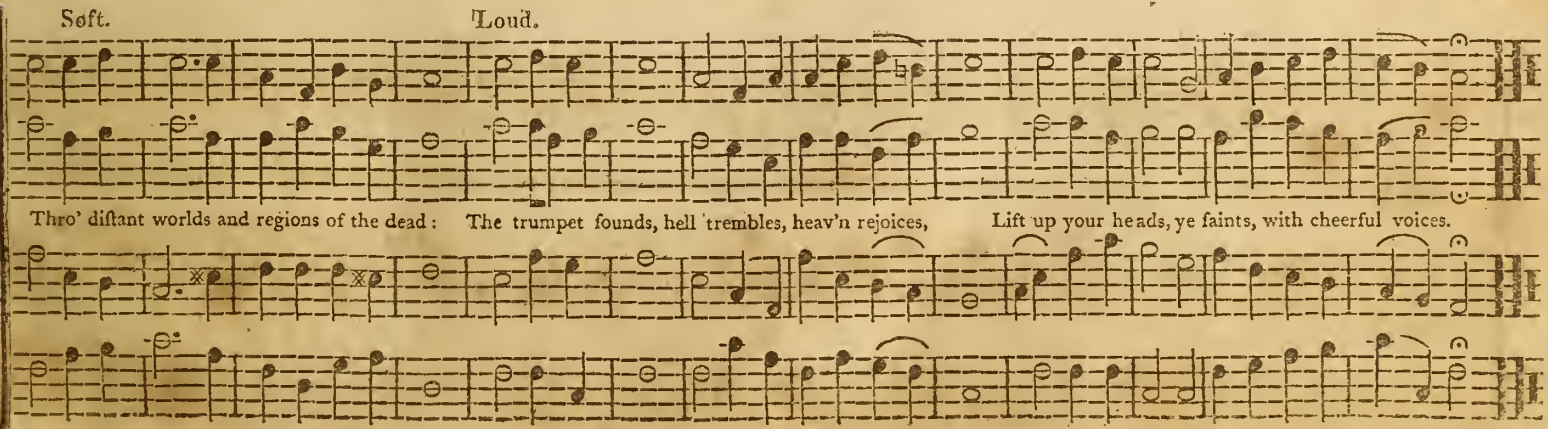


PUTNEY. L. M. Williams' Coll.



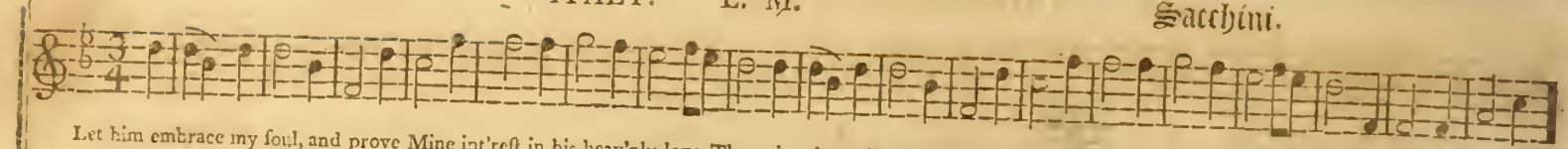

Moderate.
Lively.
This is the glorious day That our redeemer made :
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad.
AIR
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray,
Let us re - joice, and sing and pray,
Moderate.
Soft.
Loud.
Hosanna to the King Of David's royal blood ; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring, Salvation from your God. Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring, Salvation, &c.


The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

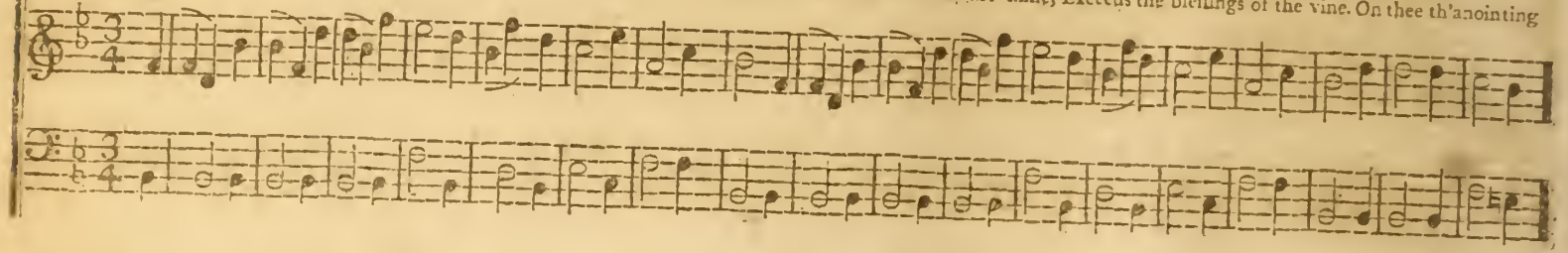

Soft.
Loud.
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead: The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

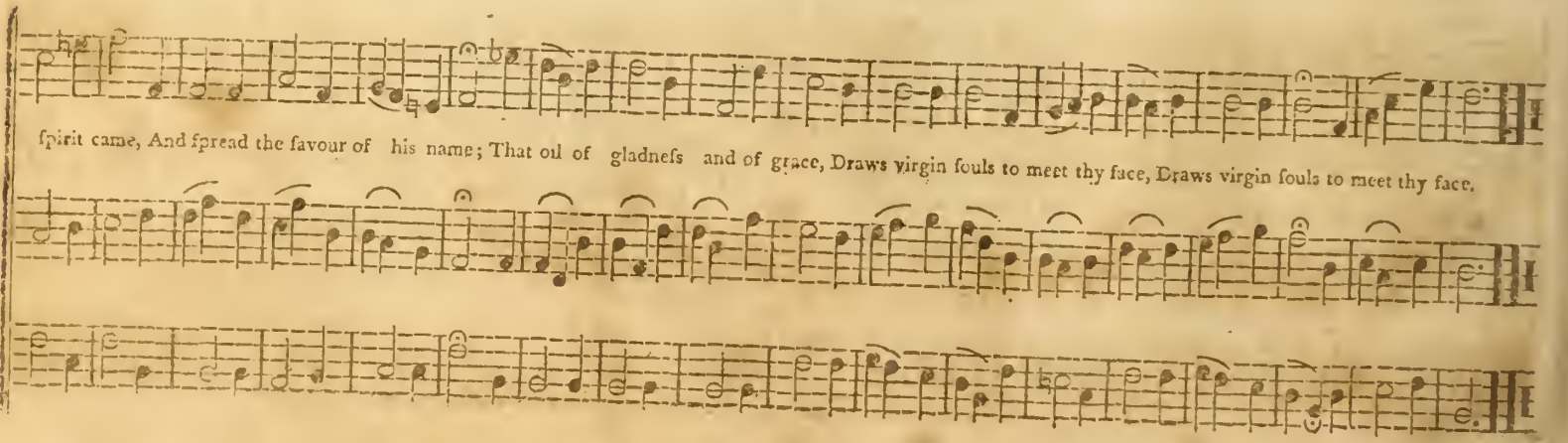
ITALY. L. M.

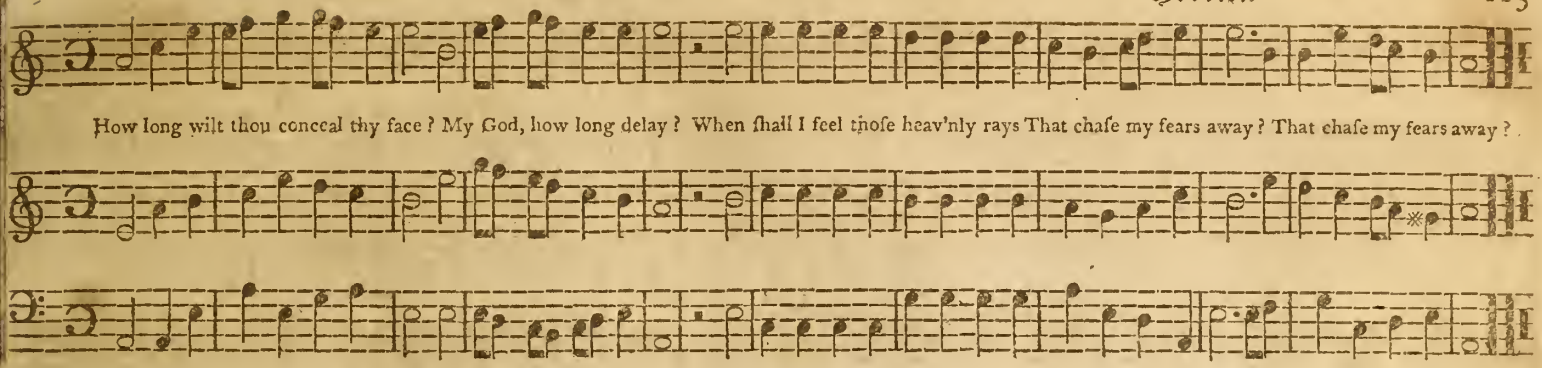
Sacchini.



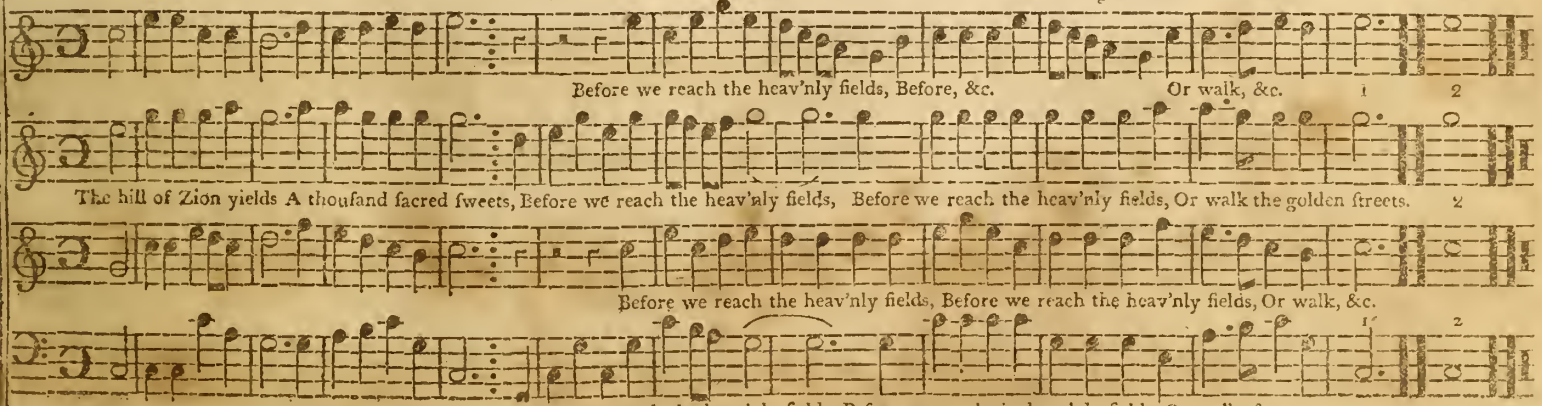
AIR.

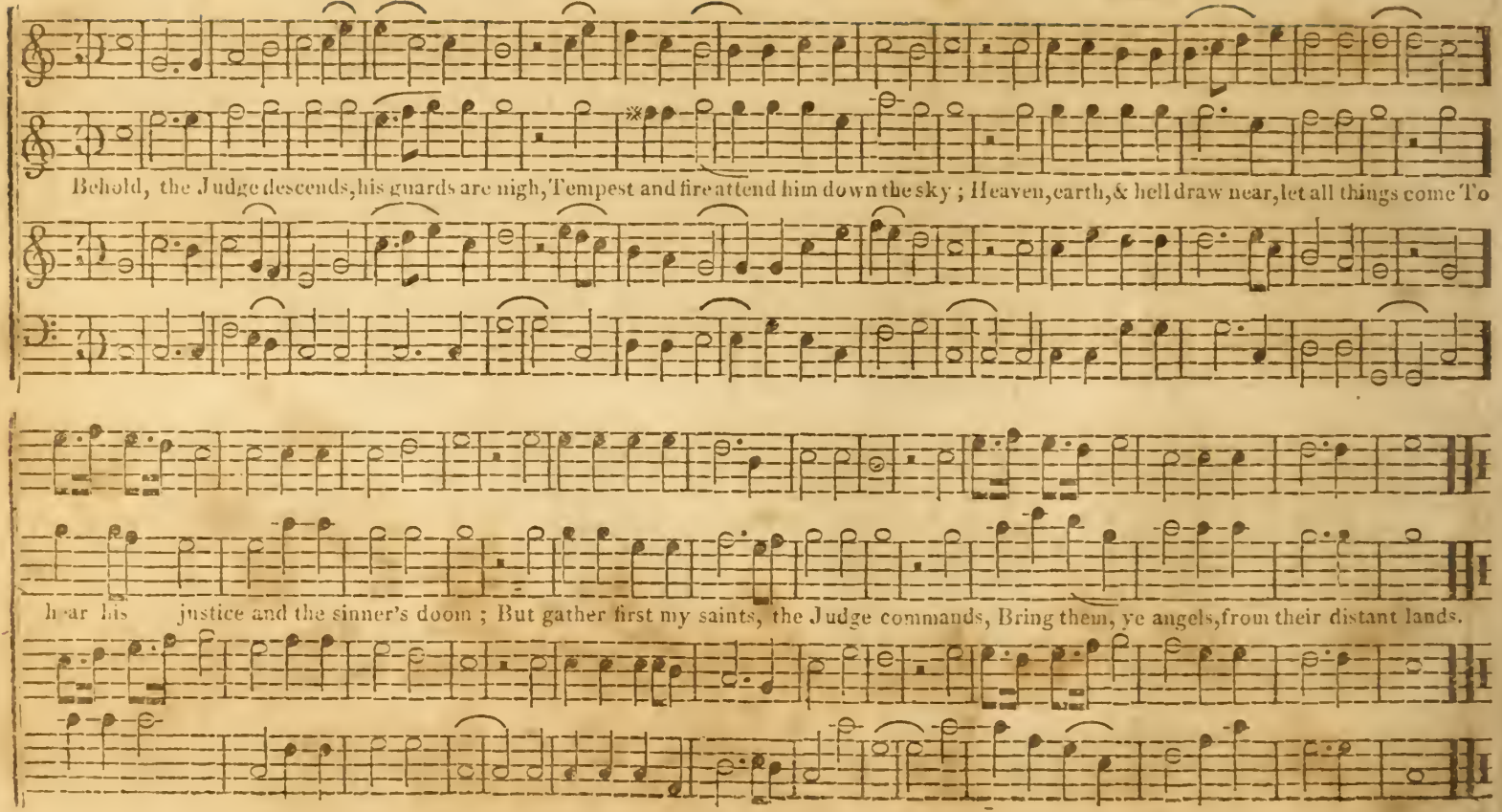


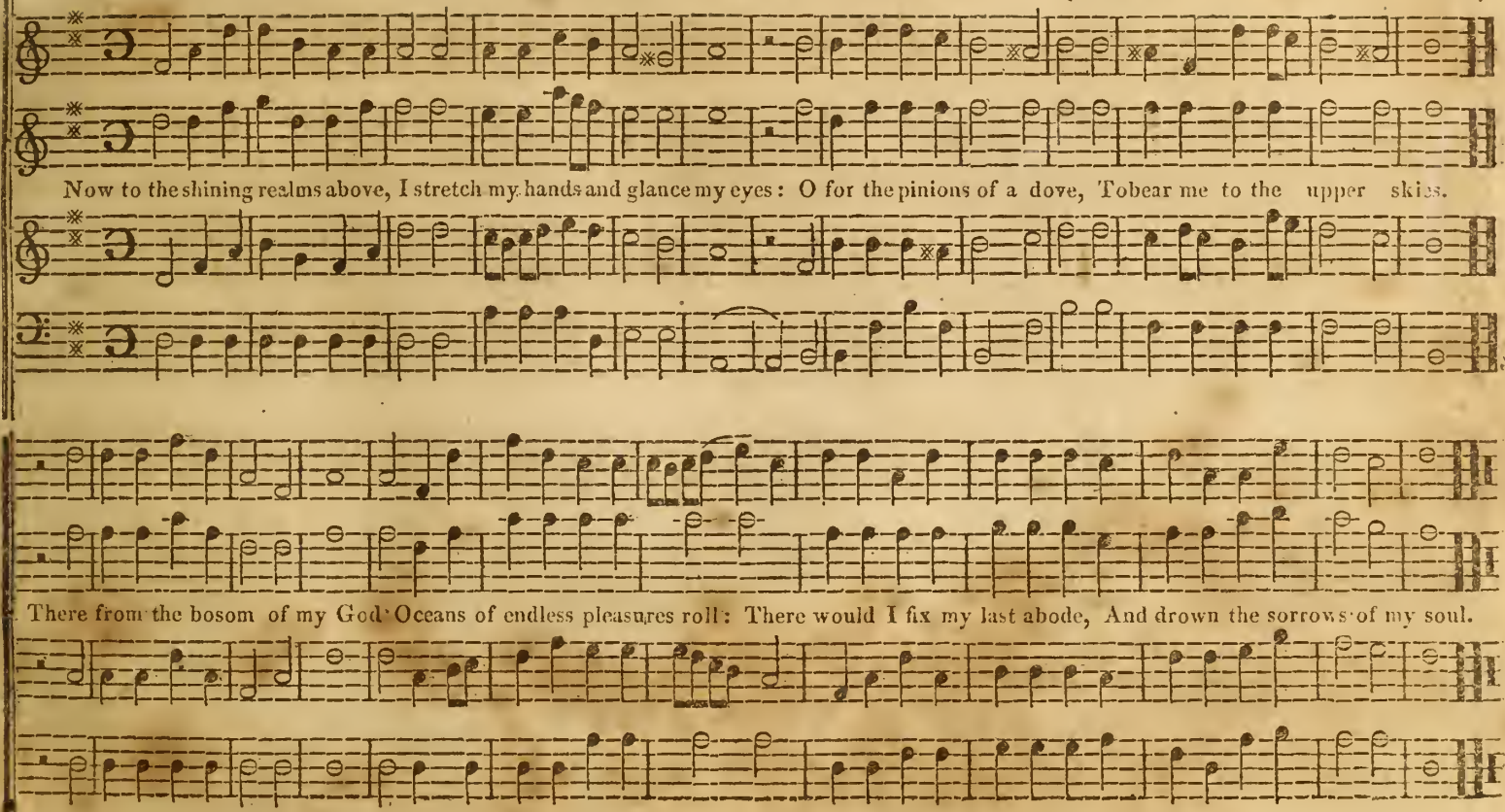




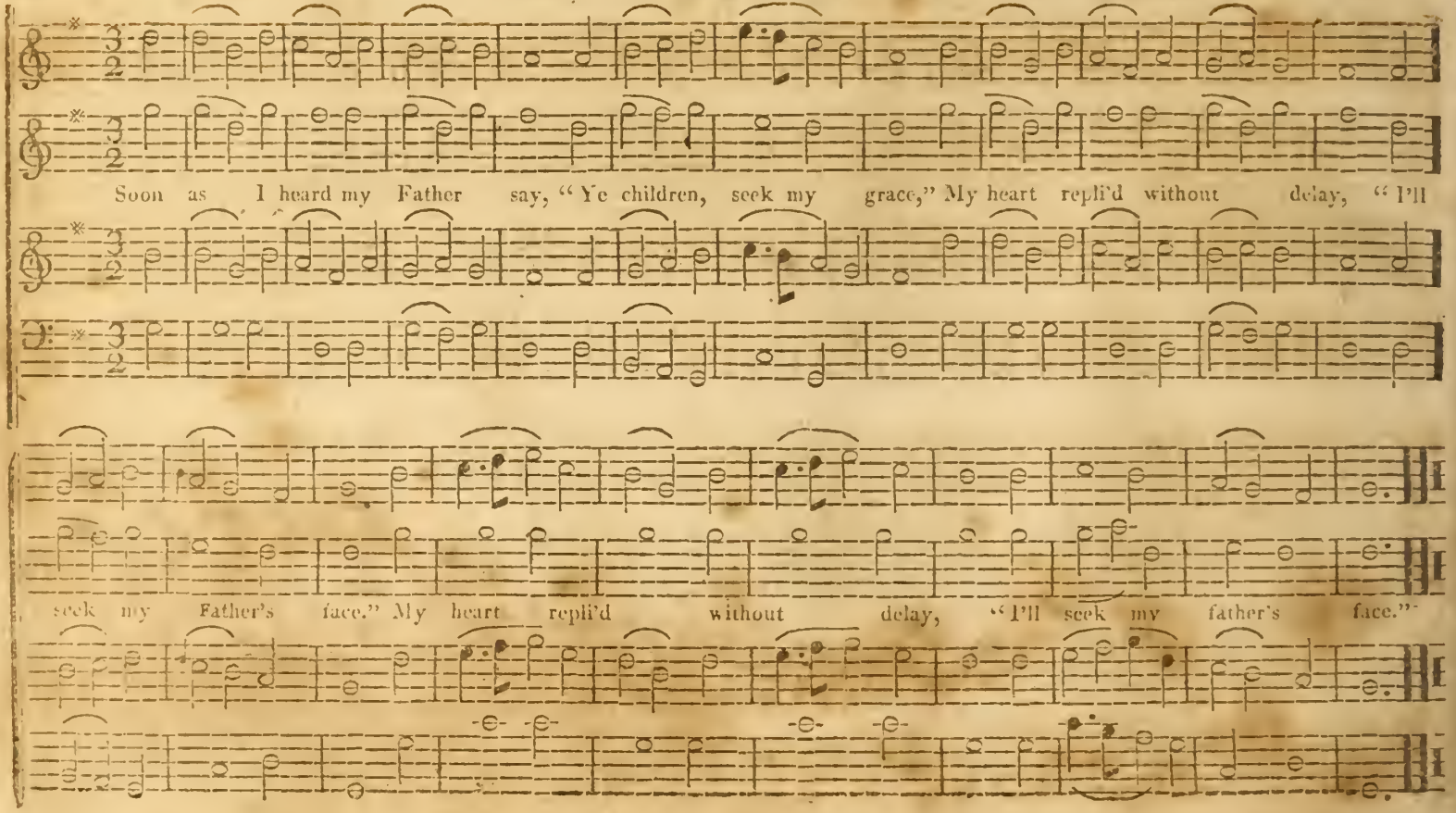
CONCORD. S. M. Holden. 1 2

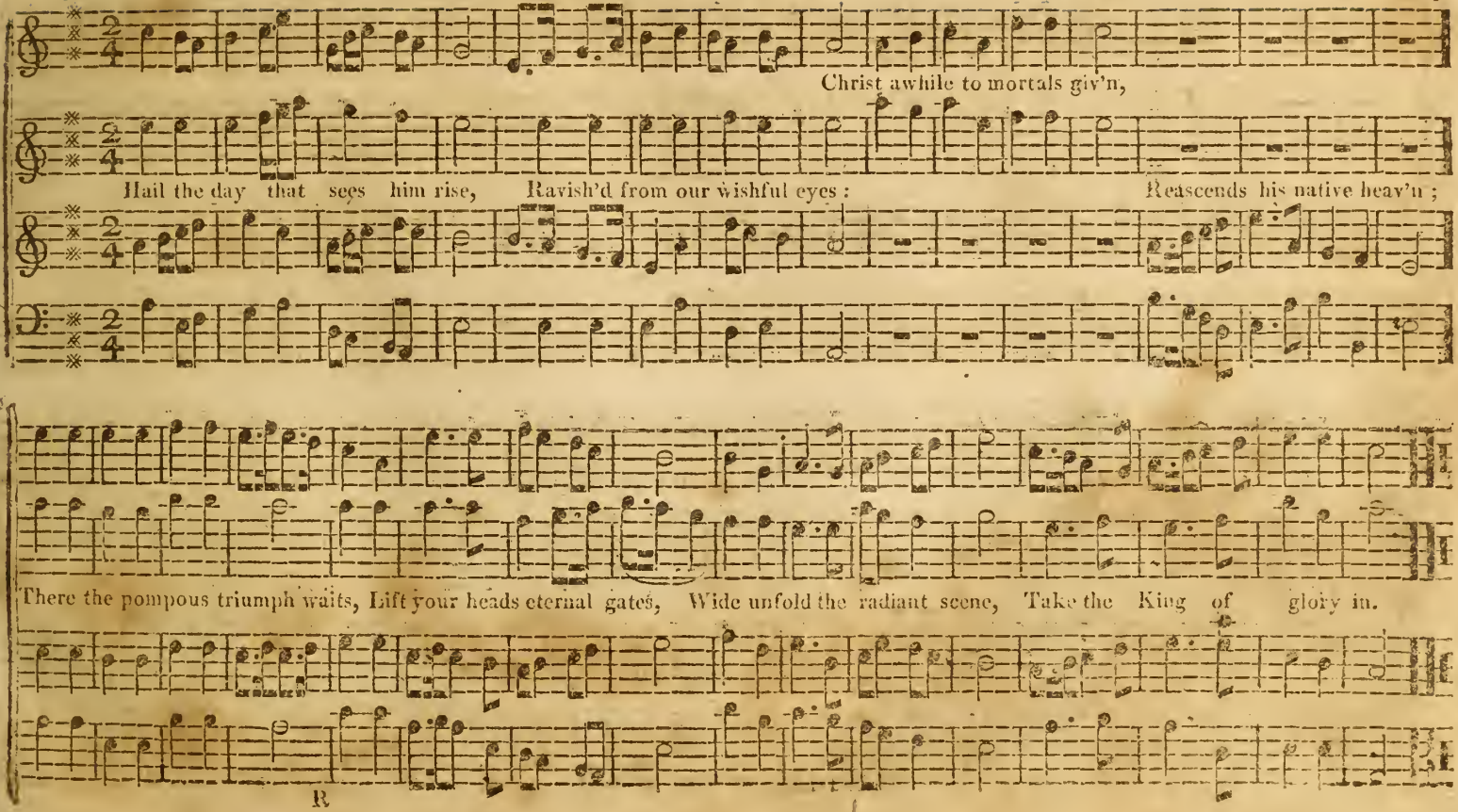


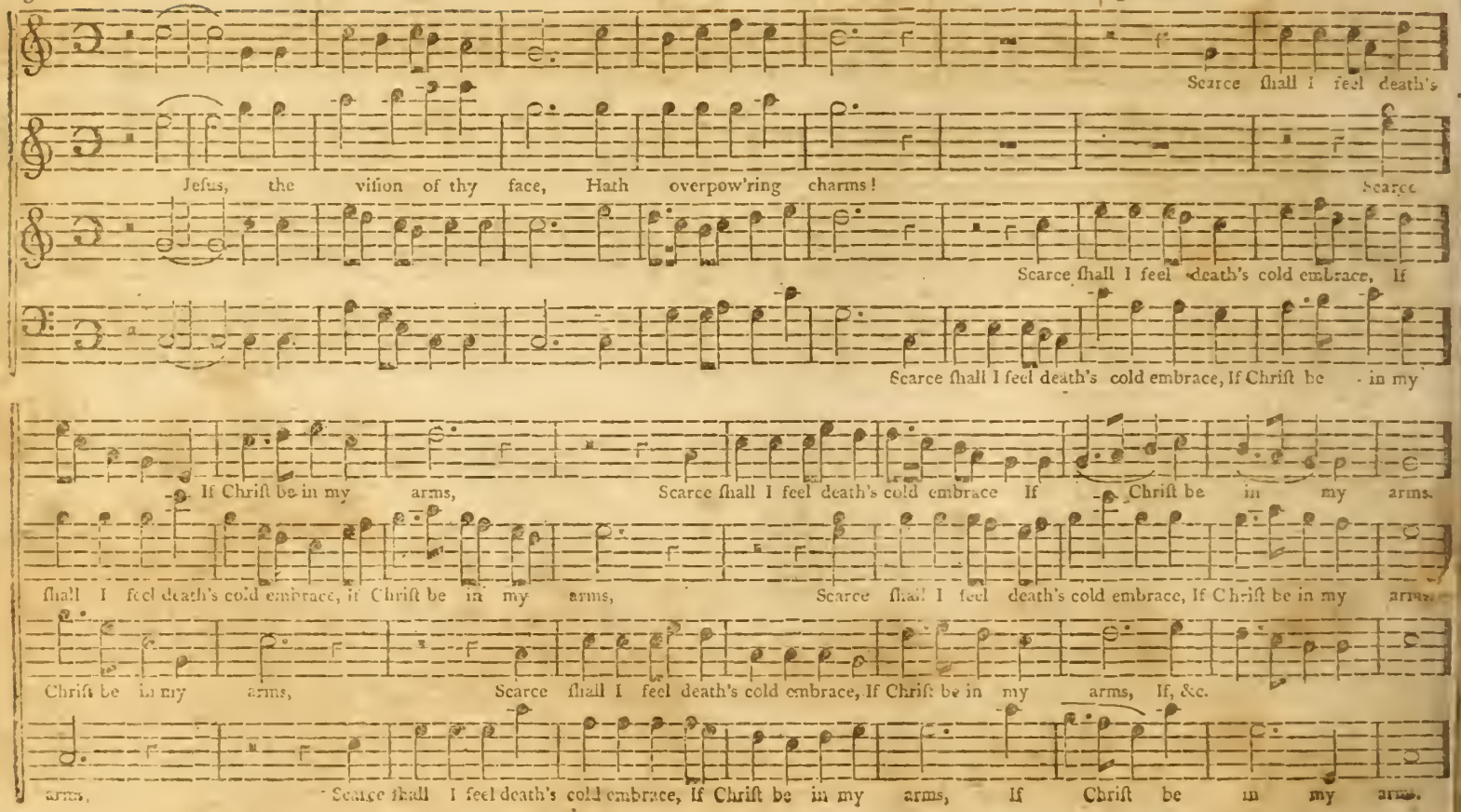

Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heaven, earth, & hell draw near, let all things come To
hear his justice and the sinner's doom ; But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

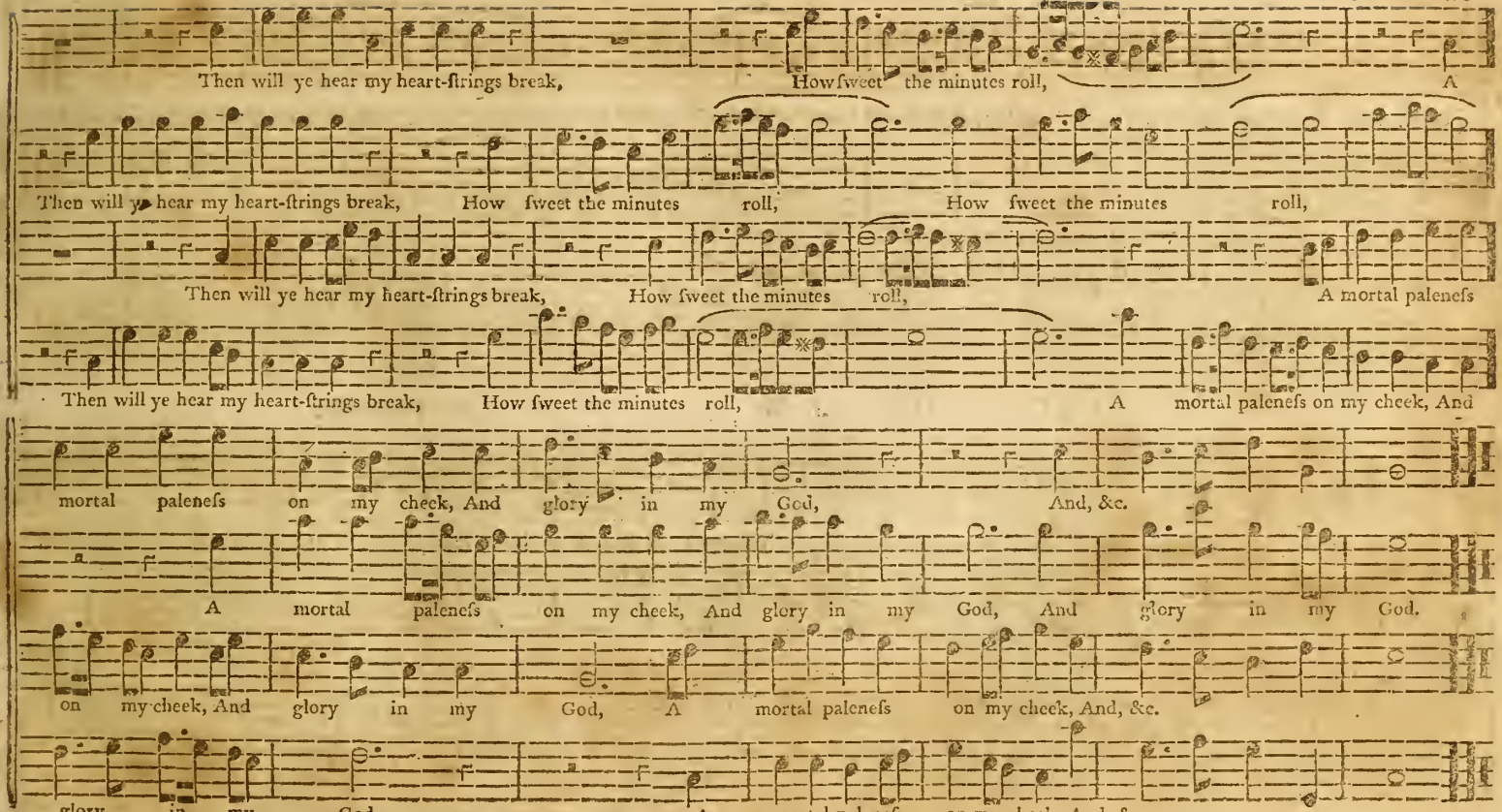

Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of a dove, To bear me to the upper skies.
There from the bosom of my God Oceans of endless pleasures roll: There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

MILTON. C. M. Dr. Arnold.



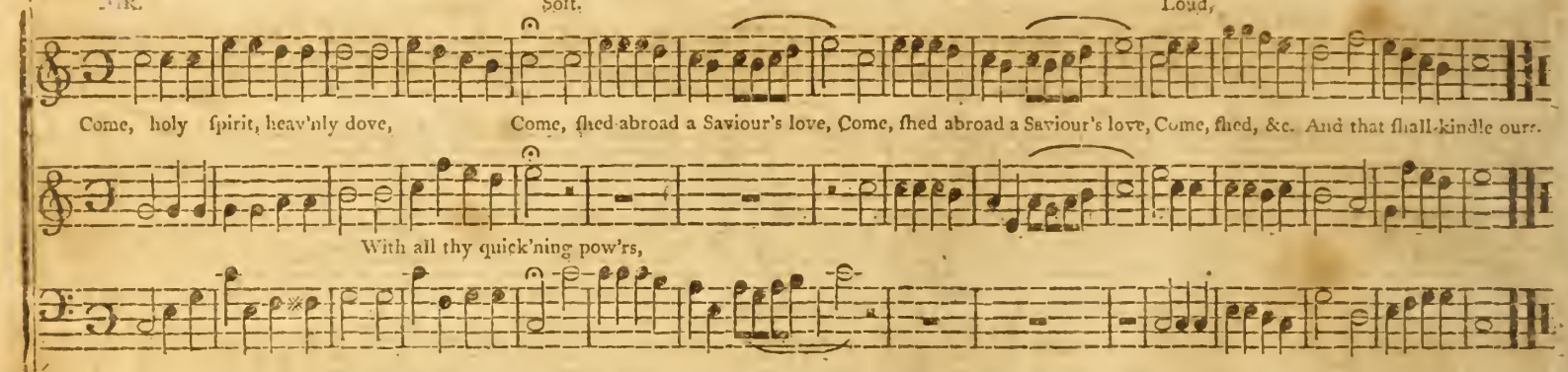

Christ awhile to mortals giv'n,
Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes: Reascends his native heav'n;
There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads eternal gates, Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of glory in.
R


Scarce shall I feel death's
Jesus, the vision of thy face, Hath overpow'ring charms! Scarce
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my
If Christ be in my arms, Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.
shall I feel death's cold embrace, if Christ be in my arms, Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.
Christ be in my arms, Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms, If, &c.
arms, Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms, If Christ be in my arms.


Then will ye hear my heart-ſtrings break, How ſweet the minutes roll, A
Then will ye hear my heart-ſtrings break, How ſweet the minutes roll, How ſweet the minutes roll,
Then will ye hear my heart-ſtrings break, How ſweet the minutes roll, A mortal paleneſs
Then will ye hear my heart-ſtrings break, How ſweet the minutes roll, A mortal paleneſs on my cheek, And
mortal paleneſs on my cheek, And glory in my God, And, &c.
A mortal paleneſs on my cheek, And glory in my God, And glory in my God.
on my cheek, And glory in my God, A mortal paleneſs on my cheek, And, &c.
glory in my God, A mortal paleneſs on my cheek, And, &c.

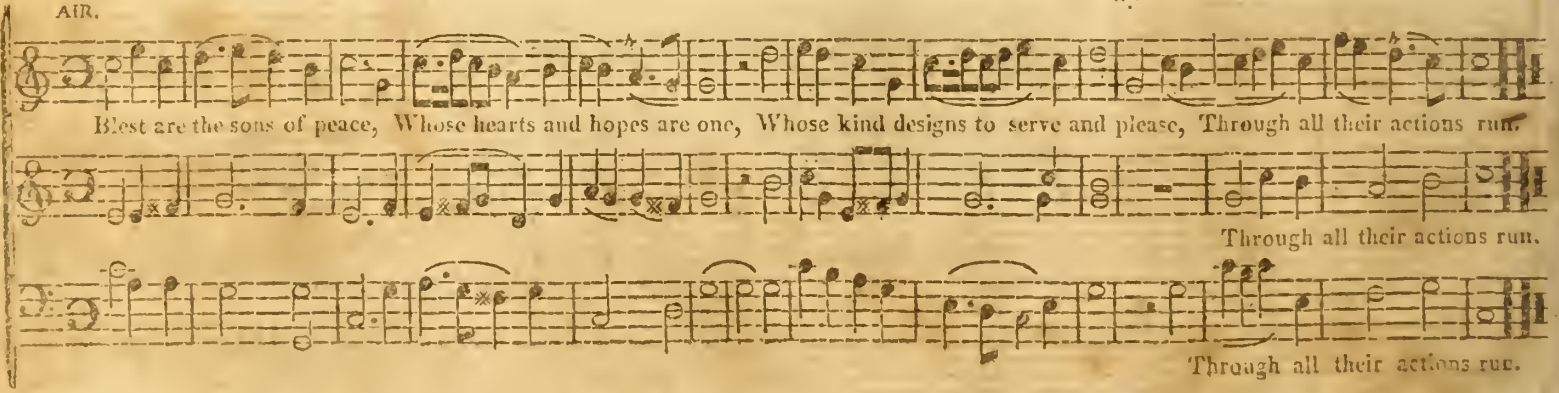
St. SEBASTIAN's C. M. Williams' Coll.

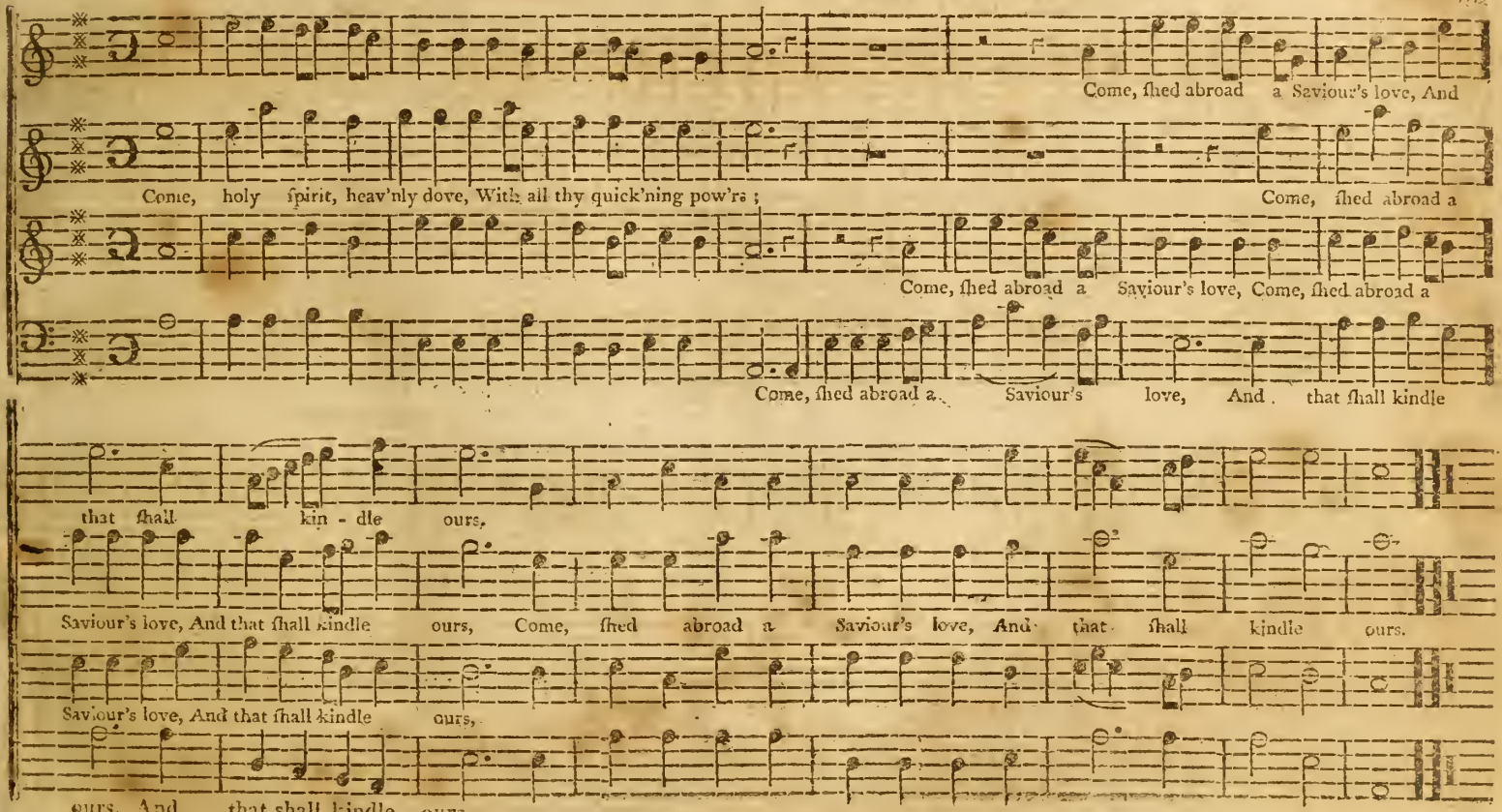
AIR. Soft. Loud.



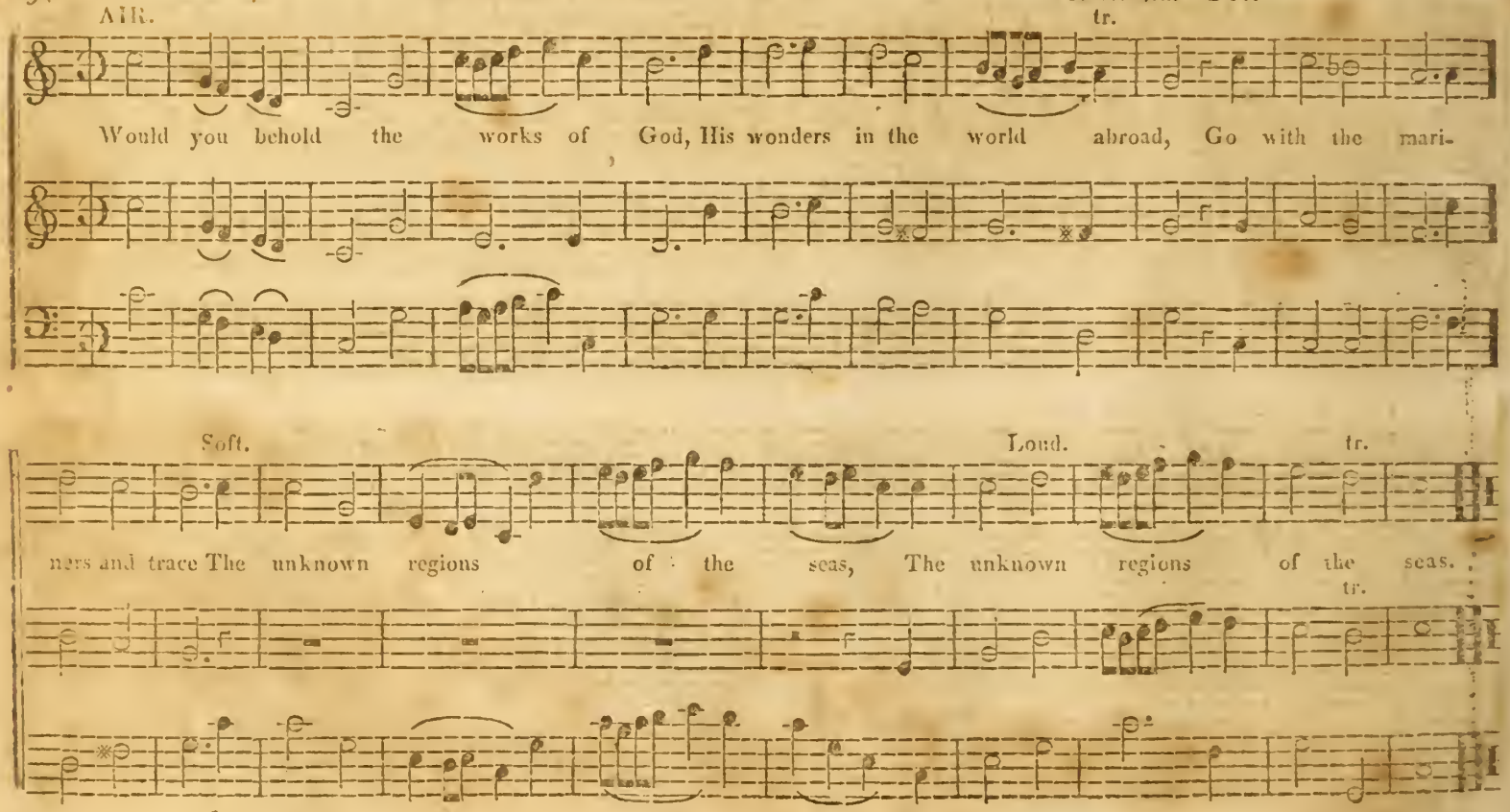
PORTSMOUTH. S. M. Stephenson.

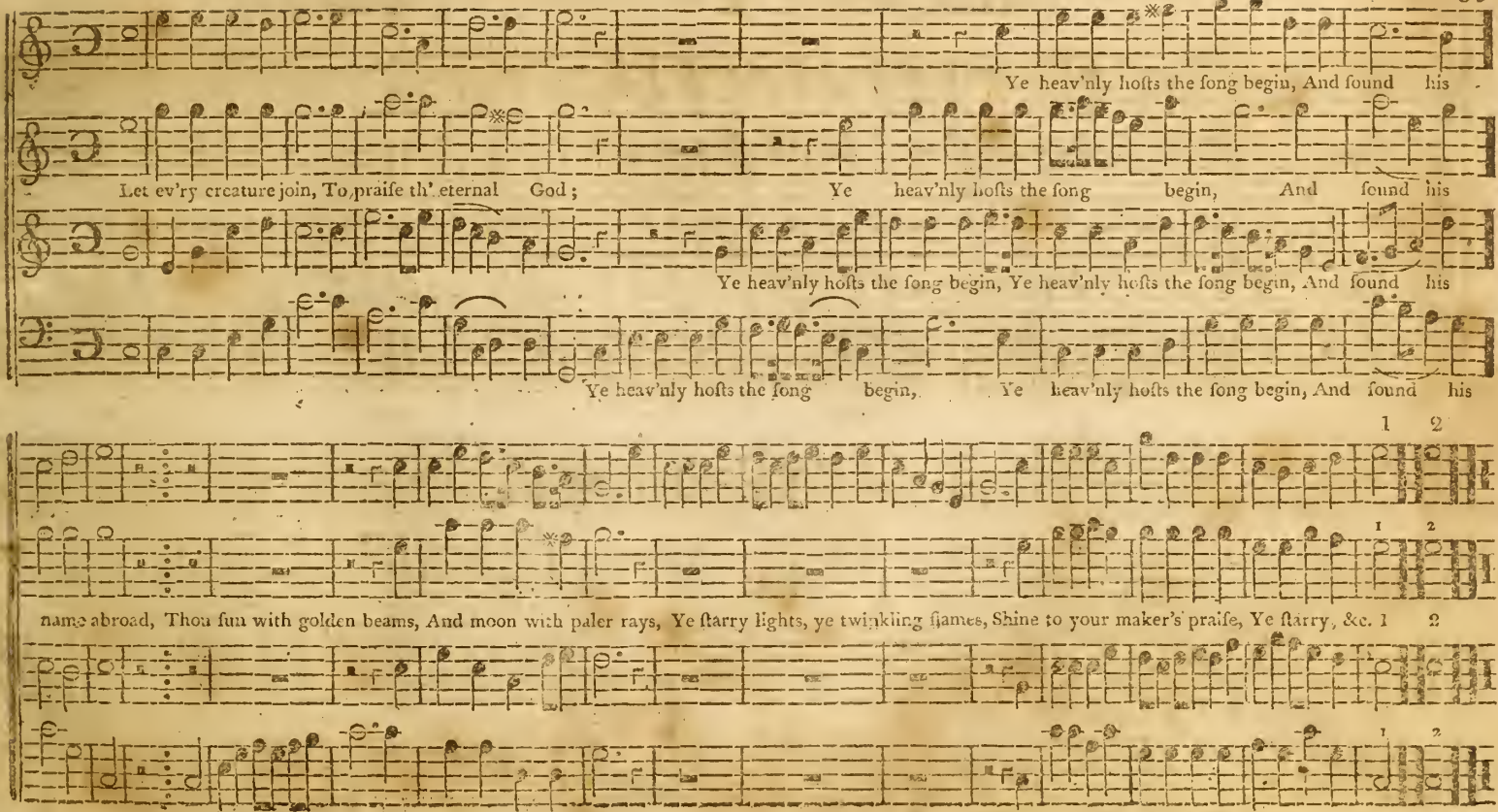
AIR.




Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, holy ſpirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, ſhed abroad a
Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, ſhed abroad a
Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle
that ſhall kin - dle ours,
Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle ours, Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle ours.
Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle ours,
ours, And that ſhall kindle ours,

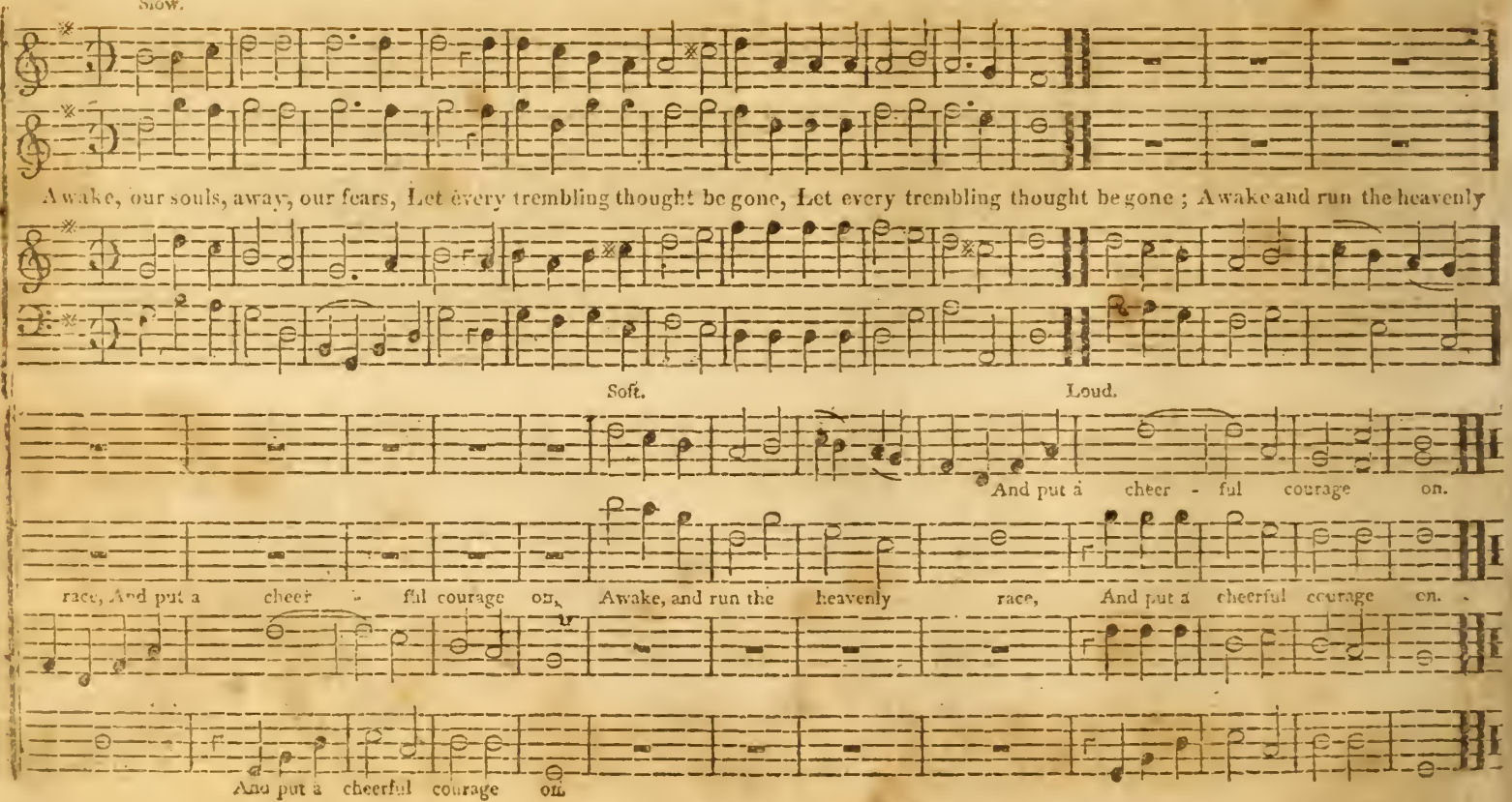
SEAMAN's SONG. L. M.

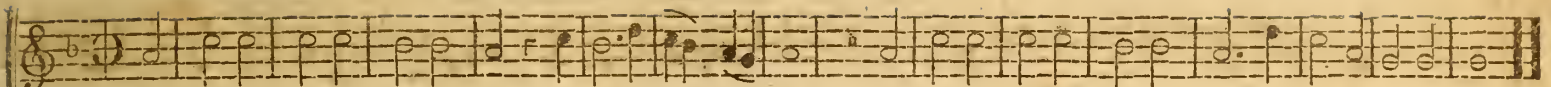



Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Let ev'ry creature join, To praiſe th' eternal God;
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
1 2
1 2
name abroad, Thou ſun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays, Ye ſtarry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your maker's praiſe, Ye ſtarry, &c. 1 2
1 2

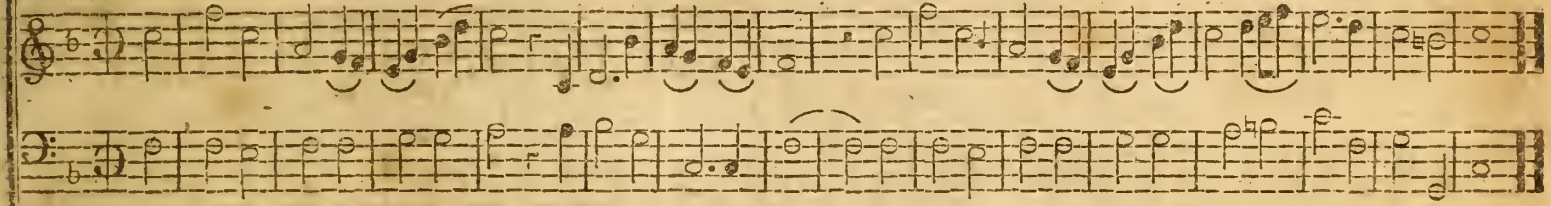
BROMLEY. L. M.

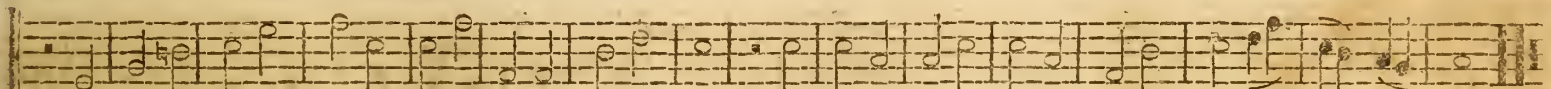
Broderip.

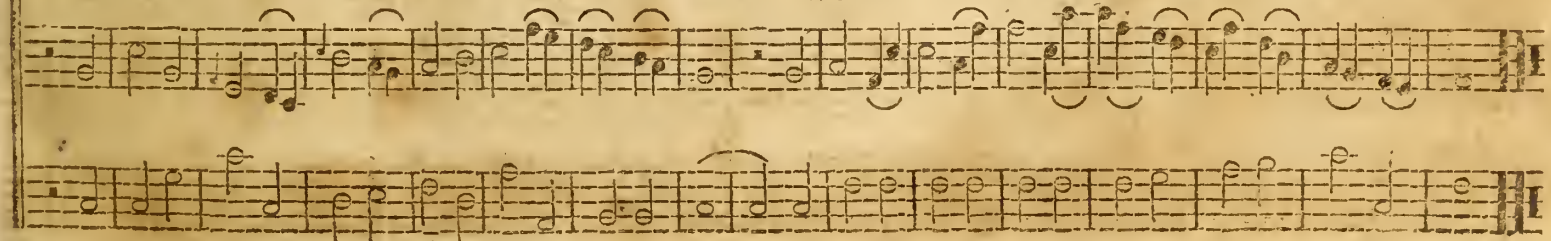


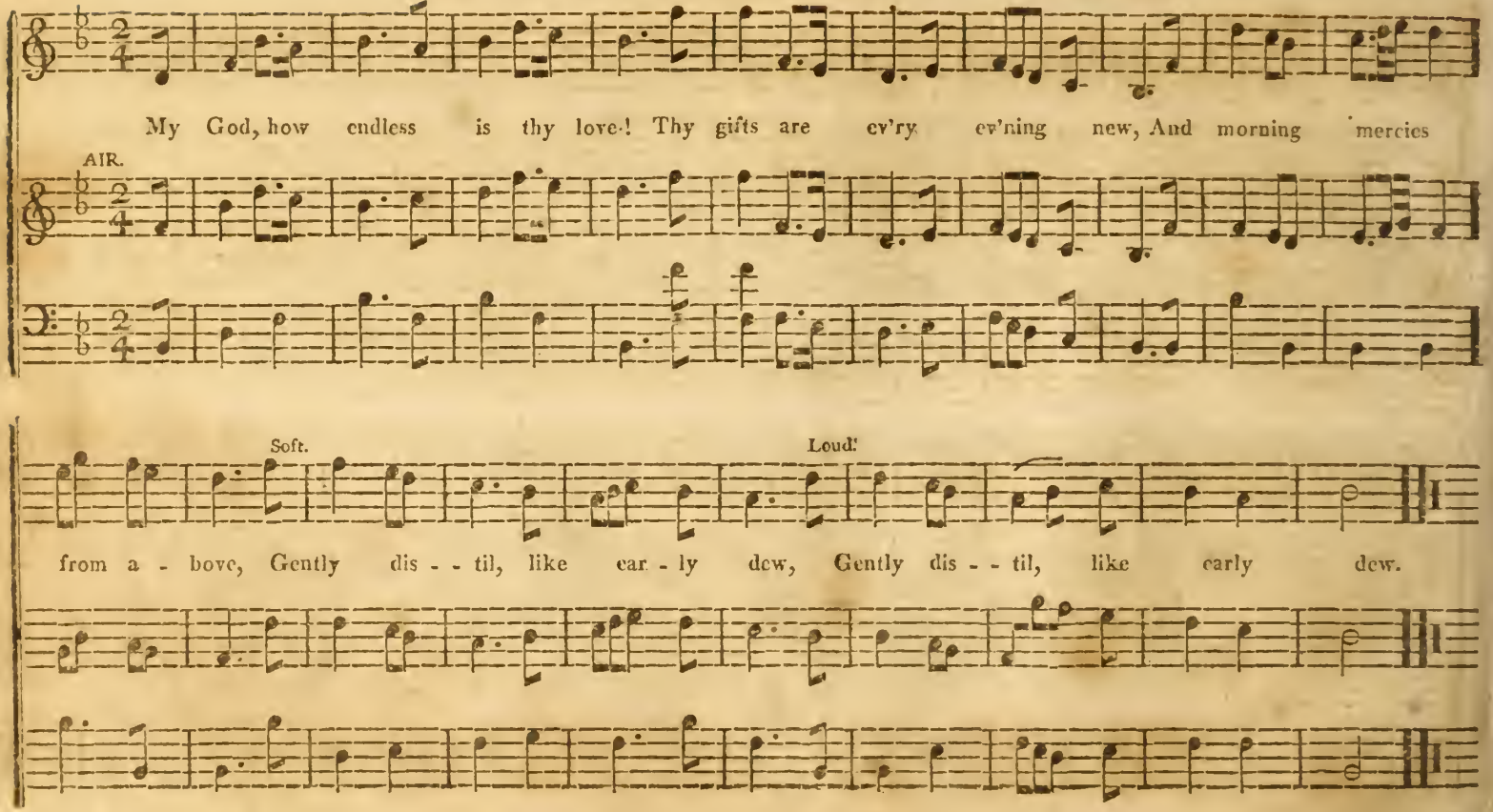

When fancy spreads her boldest wings And wanders unconfin'd Amid the var'ous scene of things, Which entertain the mind :

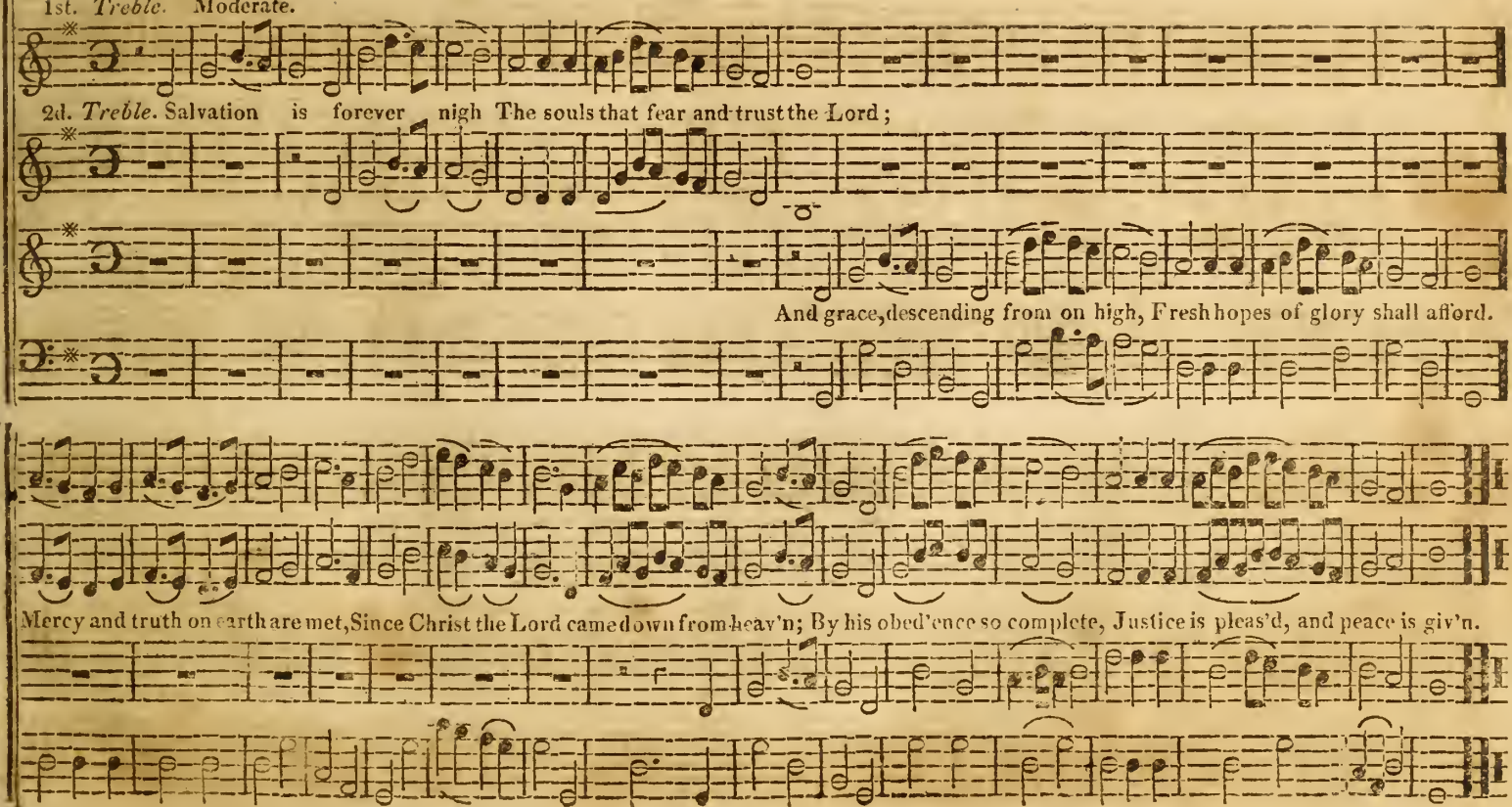
AIR.

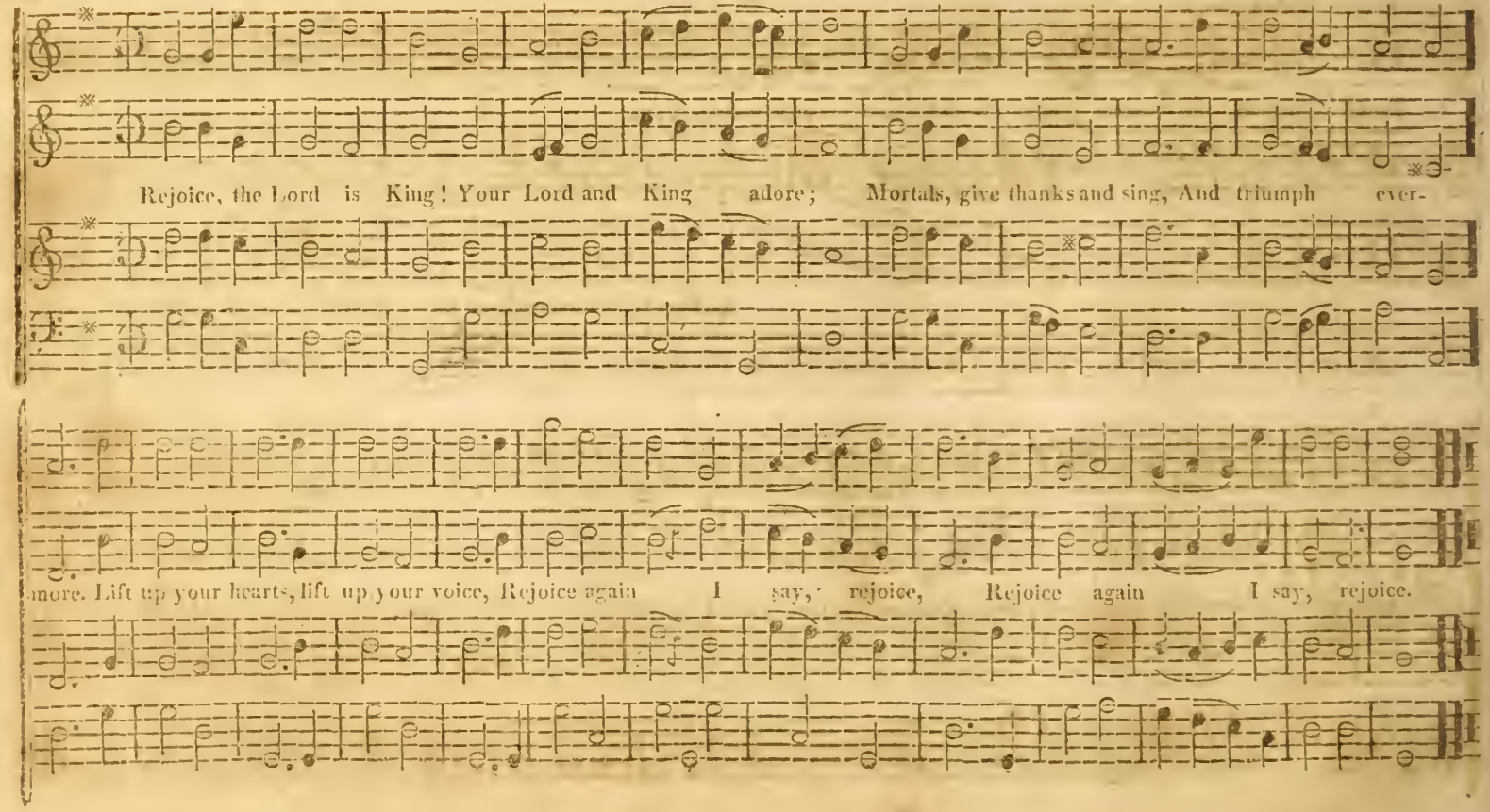



In vain we trace creation o'er, In search of sacred rest; The whole creation is too poor To make us wholly blest.




My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new, And morning mercies
AIR.
Soft.
Loud!
from a - bove, Gently dis - - til, like ear - ly dew, Gently dis - - til, like early dew.

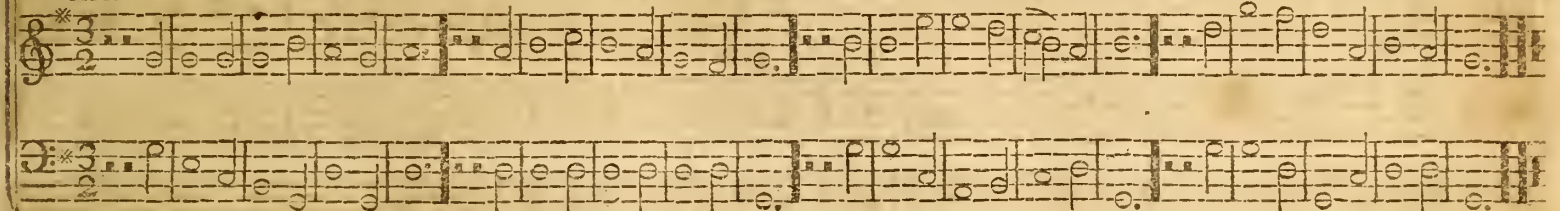

1st. Treble. Moderate.
2d. Treble. Salvation is forever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord;
And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the Lord came down from heav'n; By his obed'ence so complete, Justice is pleas'd, and peace is giv'n.


Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph ever-
more. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice, Rejoice again I say, rejoice.

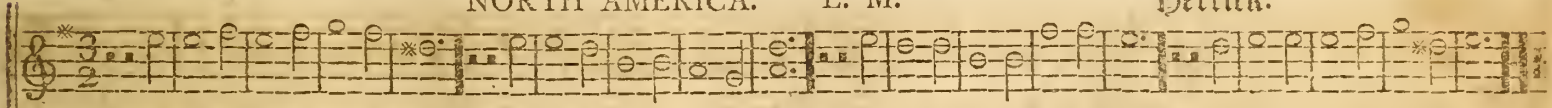
SOUTH AMERICA. L. M. Herrick.

Great God, whose universal sway The known and unknown worlds obey, Now give the kingdom to thy son, Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

AIR.

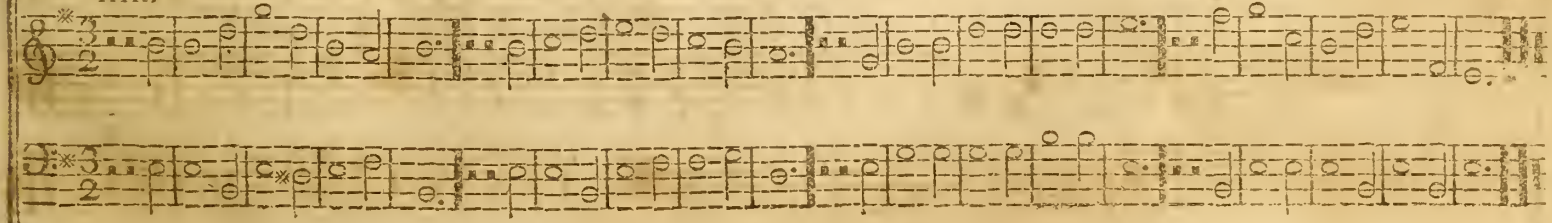


NORTH AMERICA. L. M. Herrick.



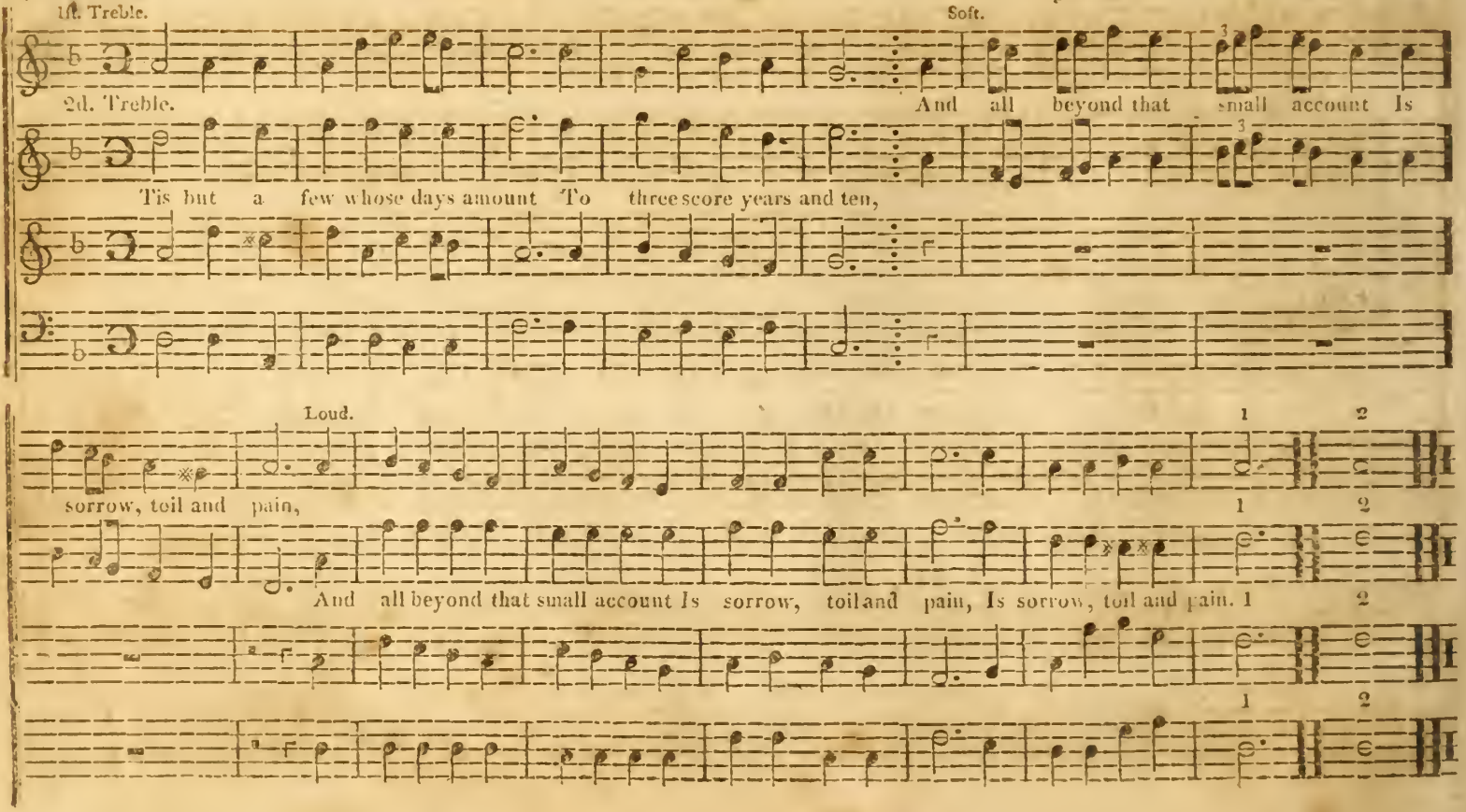
Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As one forsaken of his God.

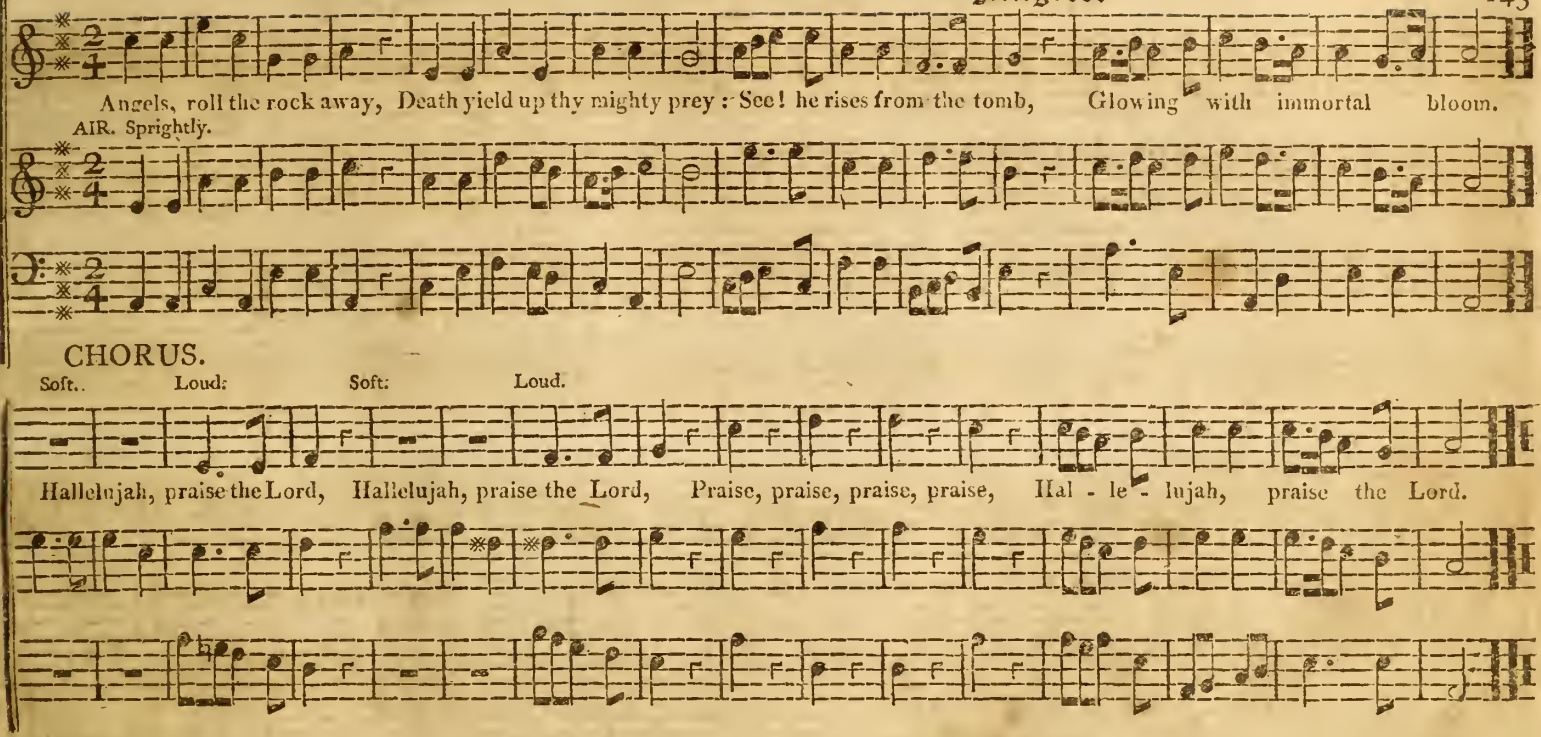
AIR.



INFIRMITY. C. M.

Herrick.





2 'Tis the Saviour, angels raiſe
Your triumphant ſong of praiſe;
Let the heaven's remoteſt bound
Hear the joy inſpiring ſound.

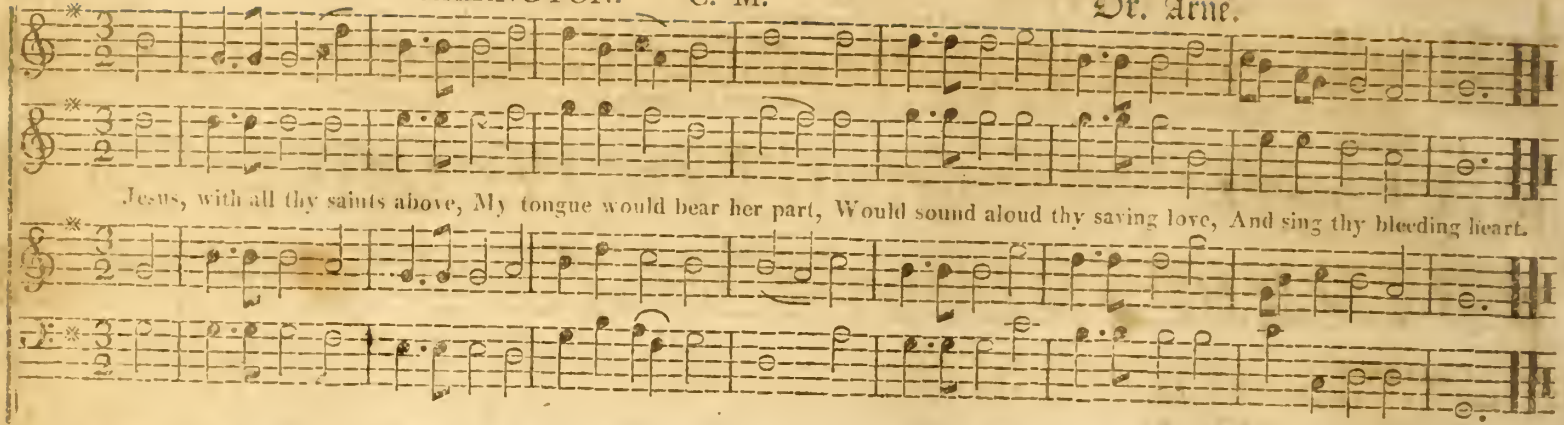
3 Now, ye ſaints, lift up your eyes,
Now to glory ſee him riſe;
Mark his progreſs through the ſky,
To the radiant world on high.

4 Heaven diſplays her cryſtal gate;
Enter in thy royal ſtate;
King of glory, mount thy throne,
'Tis thy Father's and thy own.

5 Praiſe him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike with awe, your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapt'rous ſong,
Let the ſtrains be loud and ſtrong.

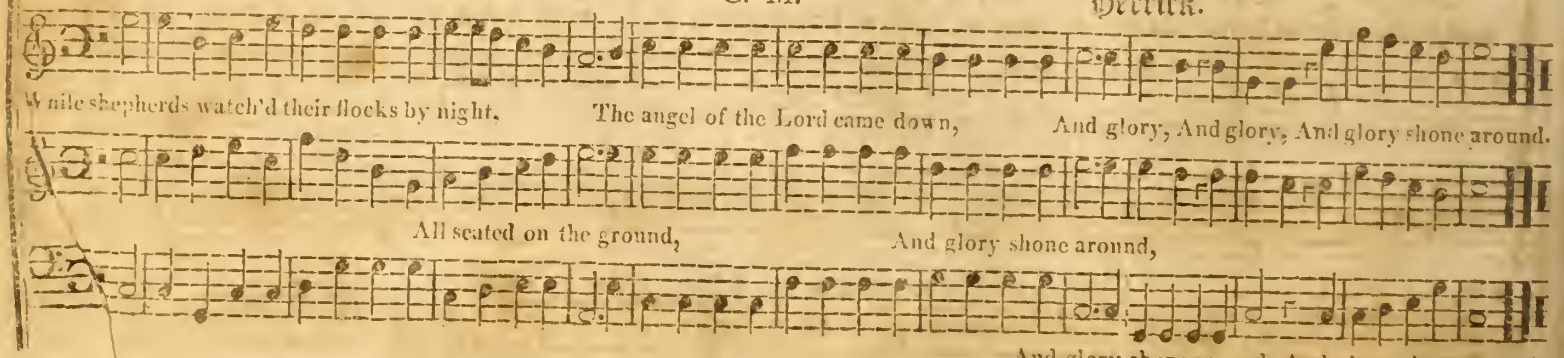
ARLINGTON. C. M.

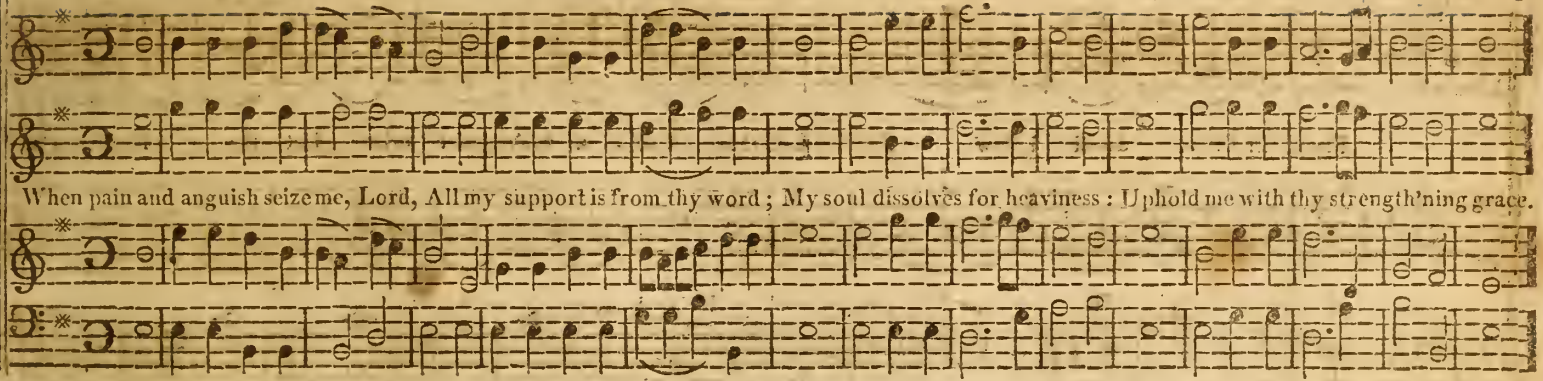
Dr. Arne.

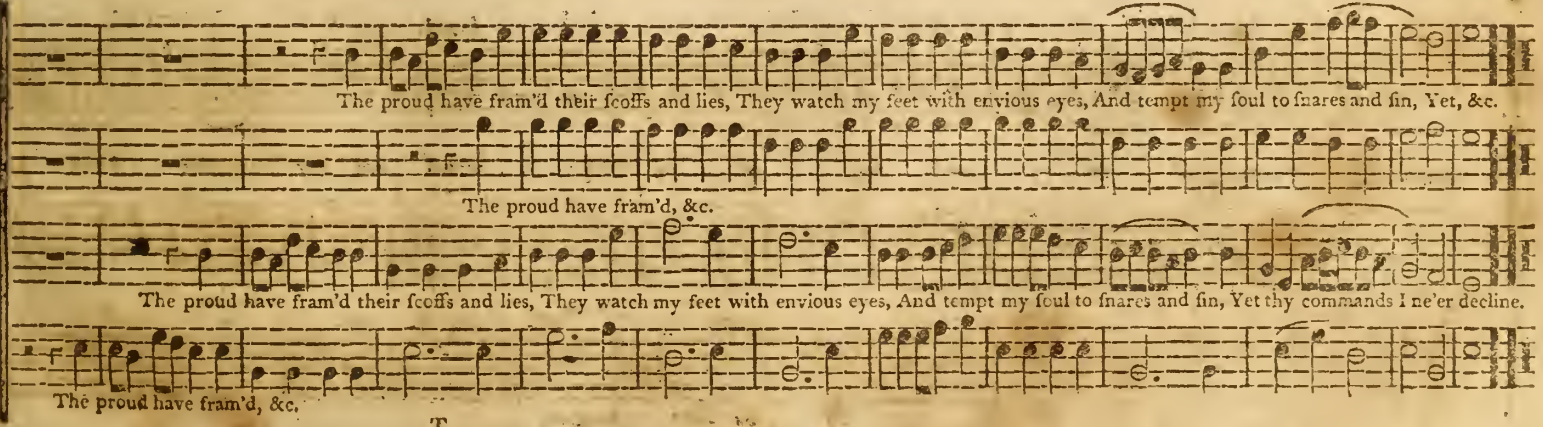


AMSTERDAM. C. M.

Herrick.

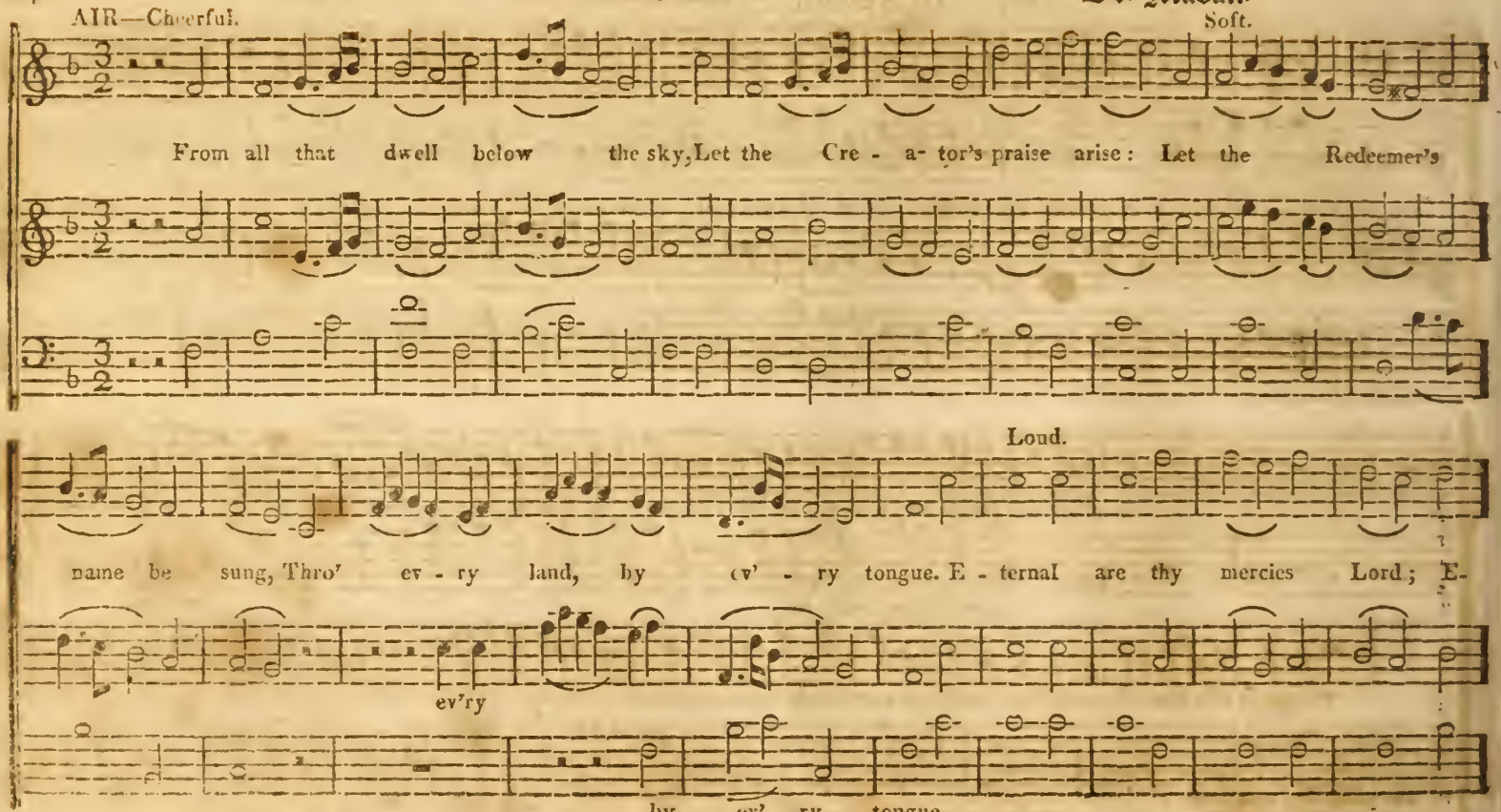


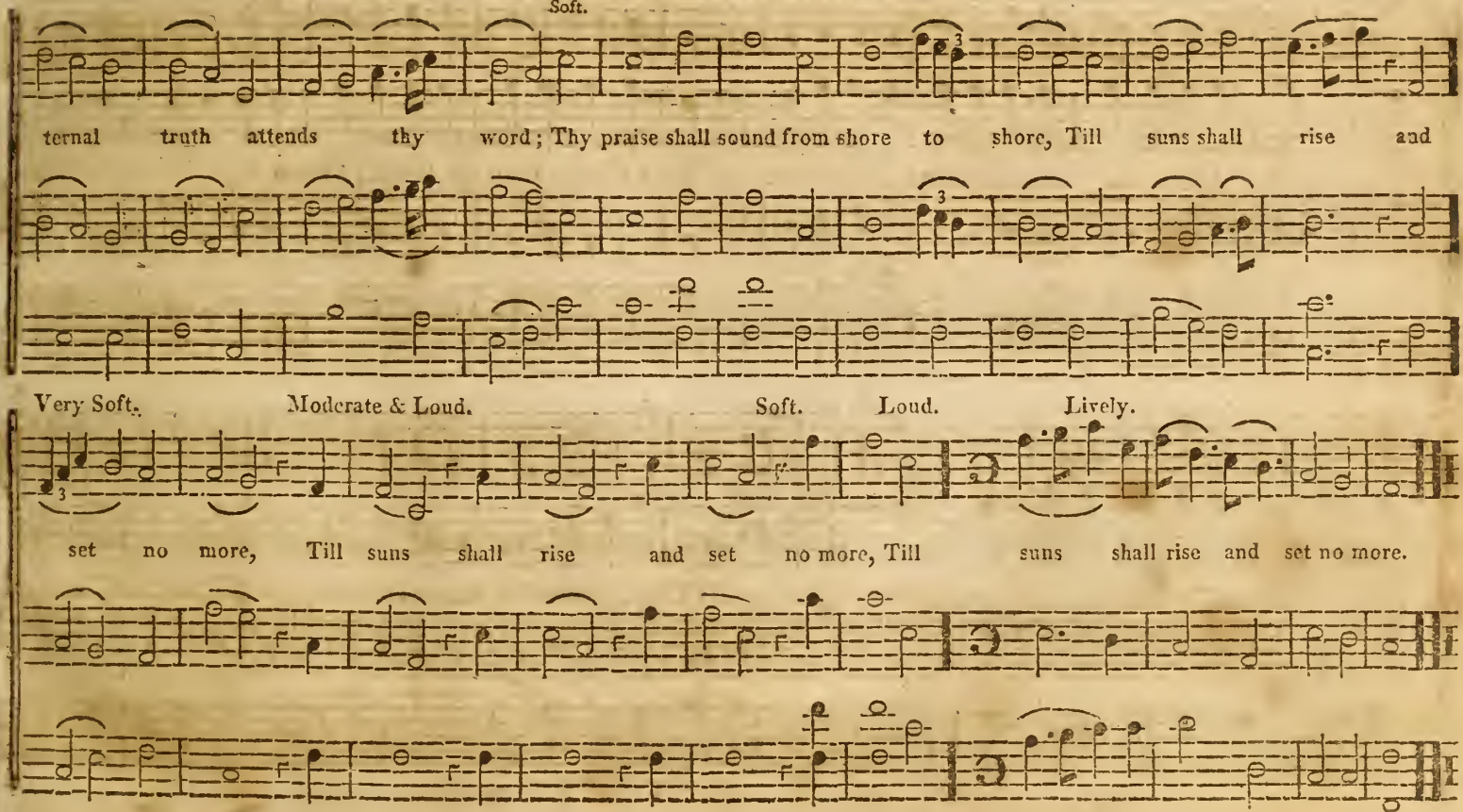

When pain and anguish seize me, Lord, All my support is from thy word; My soul dissolves for heaviness: Uphold me with thy strengthning grace.

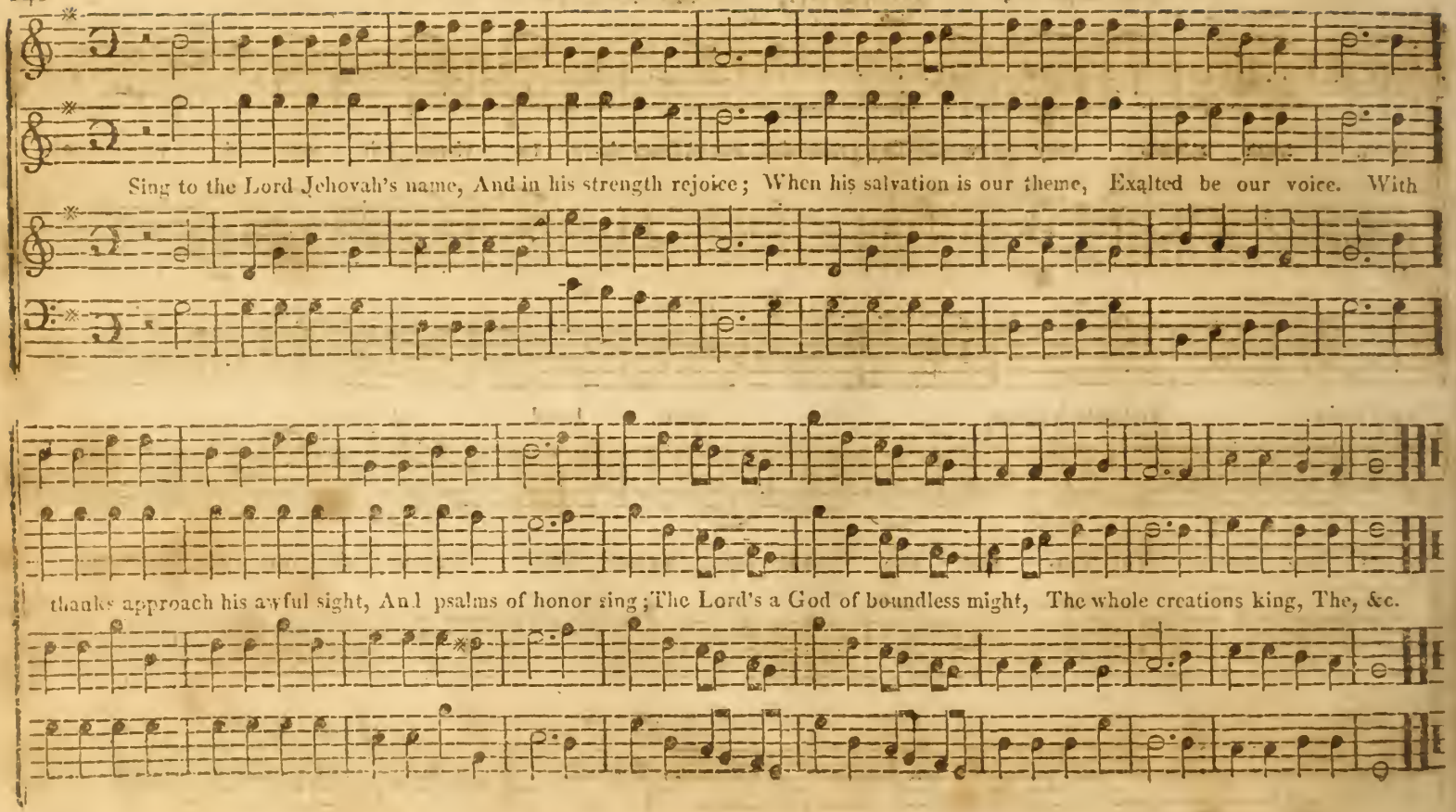

The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies, They watch my feet with envious eyes, And tempt my soul to snares and sin, Yet, &c.
The proud have fram'd, &c.
The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies, They watch my feet with envious eyes, And tempt my soul to snares and sin, Yet thy commands I ne'er decline.
The proud have fram'd, &c.

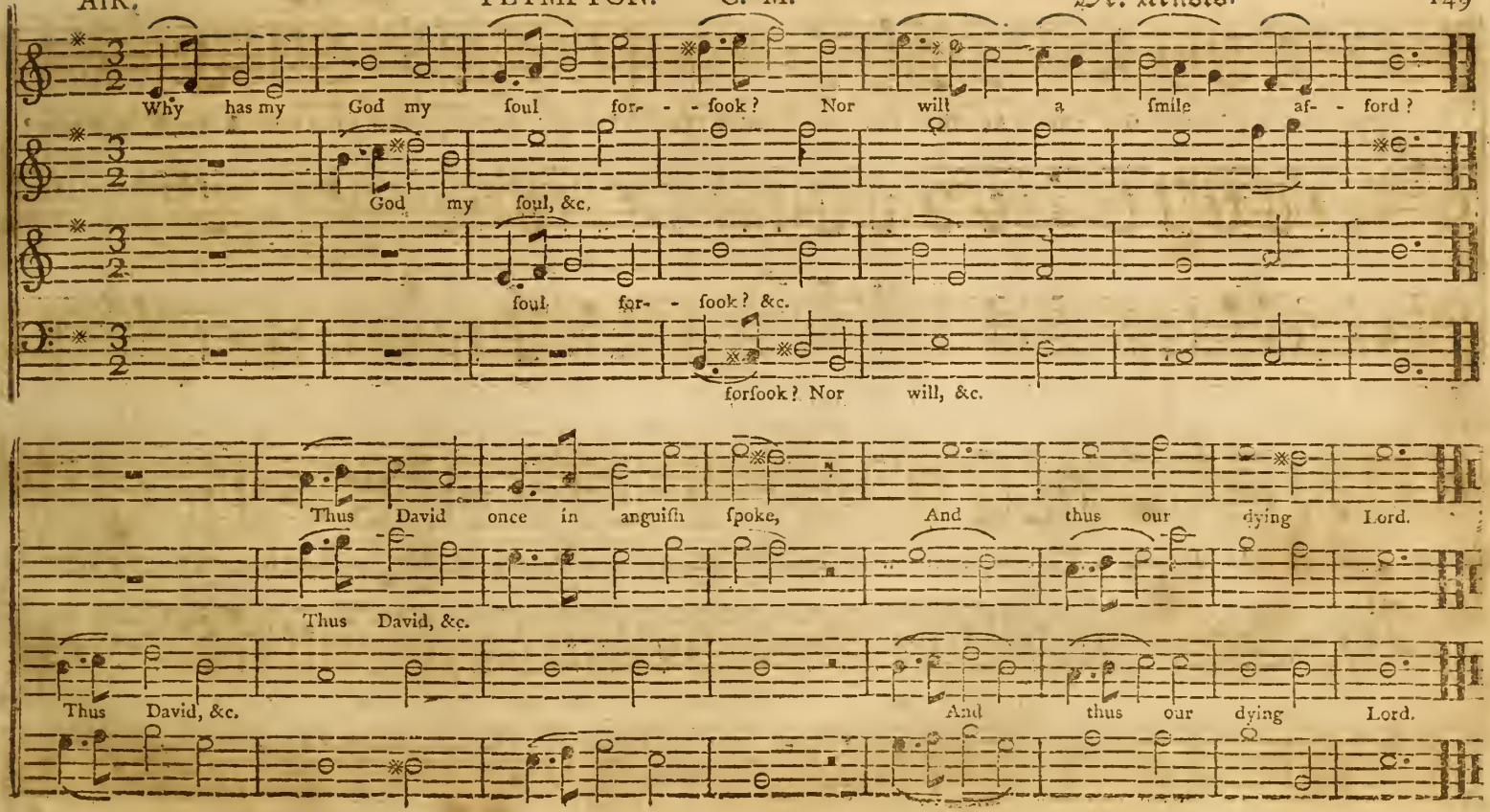
DENBIGH. L. M.

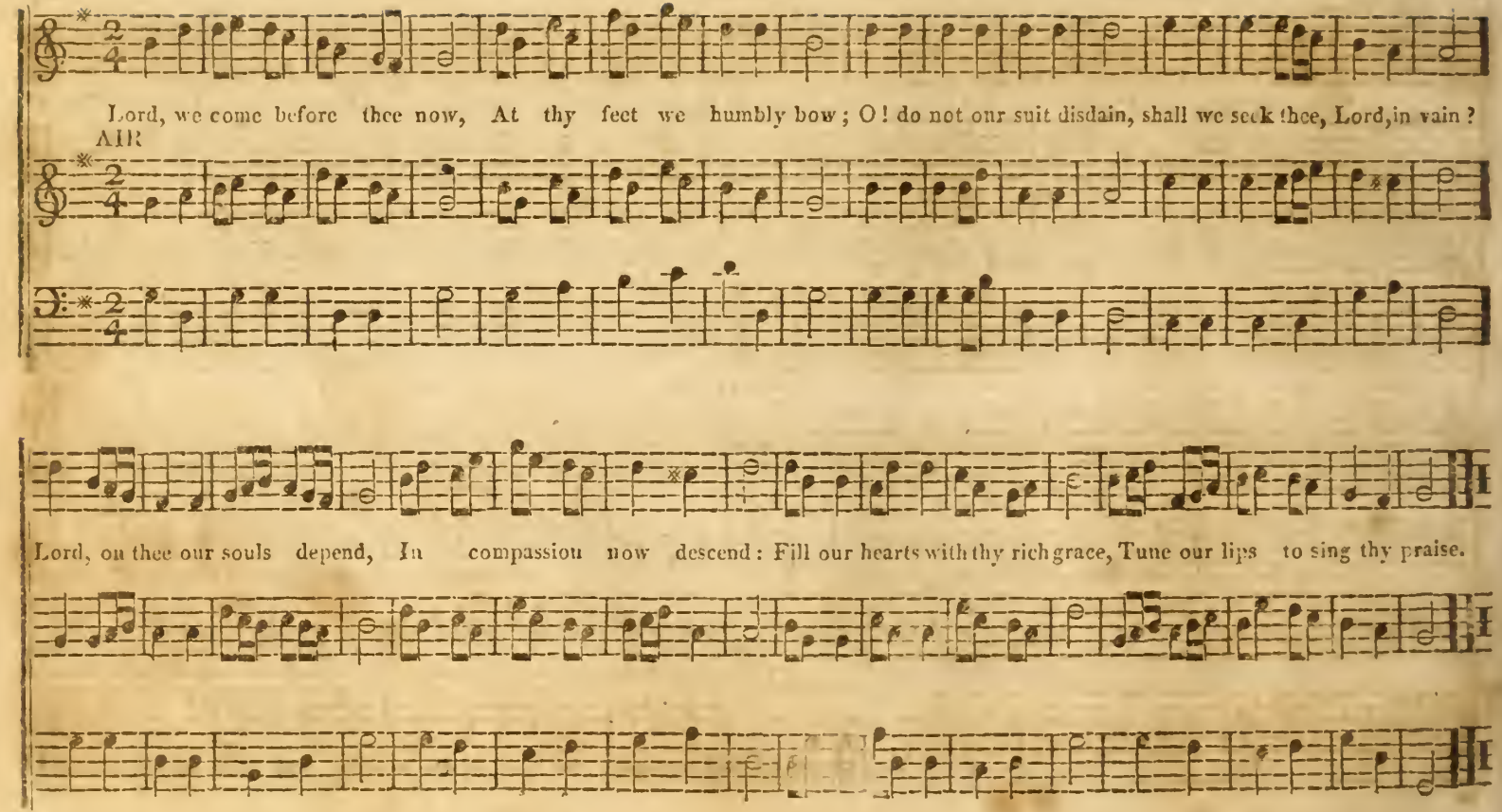
Dr. Madan.



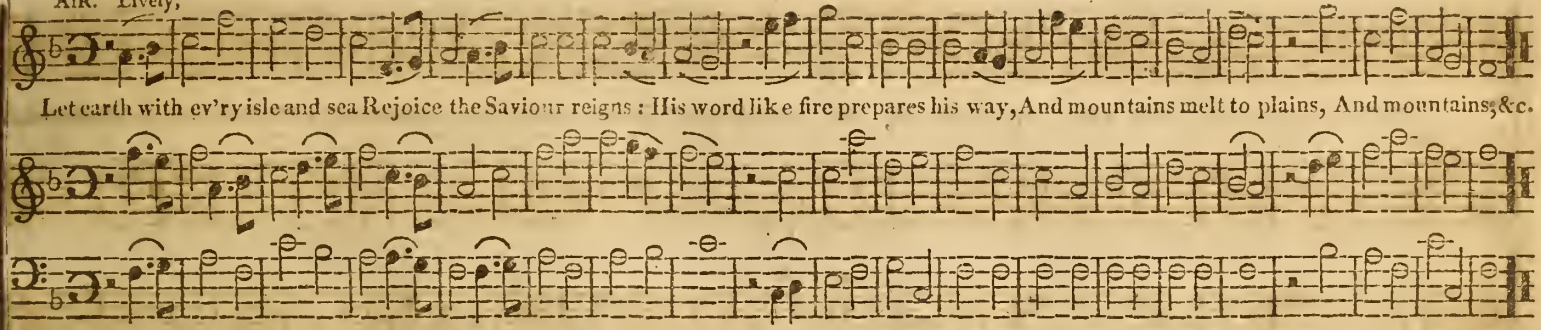

Soft.
ternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and
Very Soft. Moderate & Loud. Soft. Loud. Lively.
set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.


Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his salvation is our theme, Exalted be our voice. With
thanks approach his awful sight, And psalms of honor sing; The Lord's a God of boundless might, The whole creations king, The, &c.

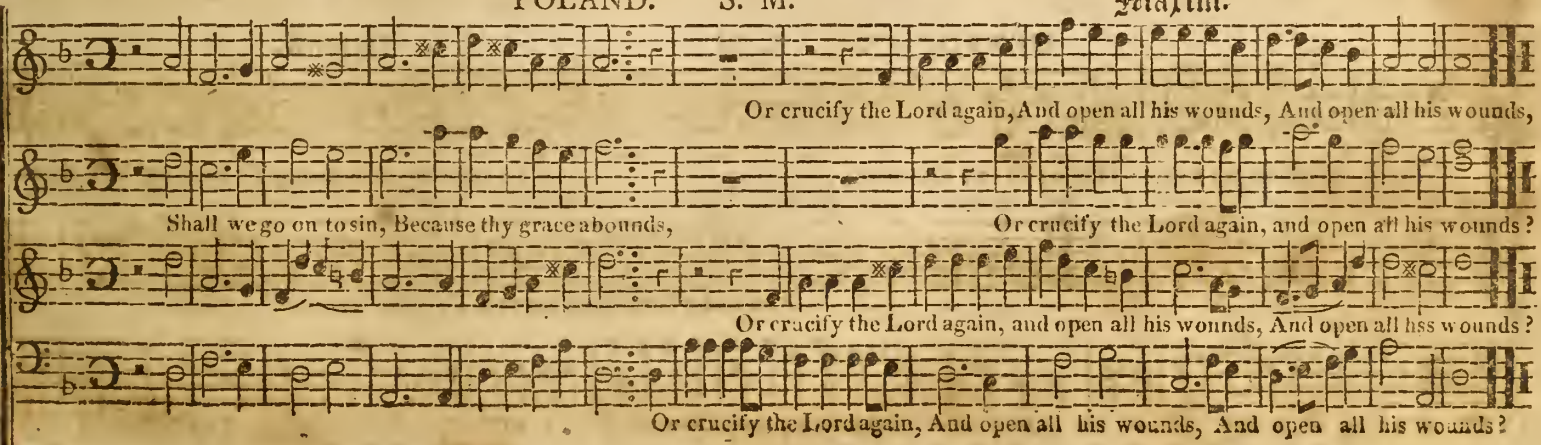

Why has my God my ſoul for- - ſook? Nor will a ſmile af- - ford?
God my ſoul, &c.
ſoul for- - ſook? &c.
forſook? Nor will, &c.
Thus David once in anguiſh ſpoke, And thus our dying Lord.
Thus David, &c.
Thus David, &c.
And thus our dying Lord.


Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O! do not our suit disdain, shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
AIR
Lord, on thee our souls depend, In compassion now descend: Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

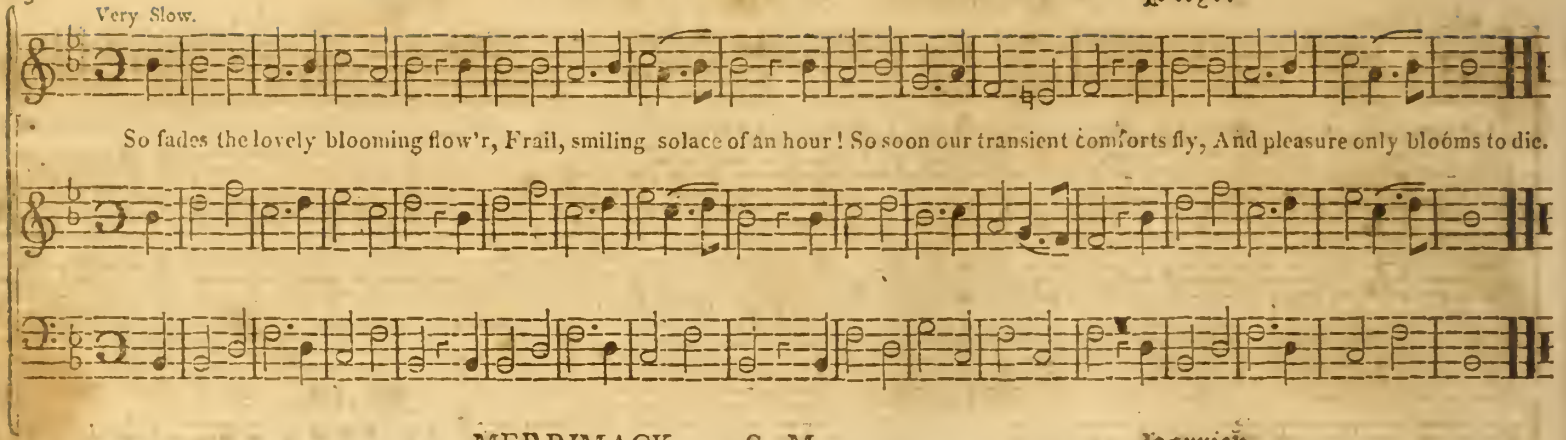
AIR. Lively,



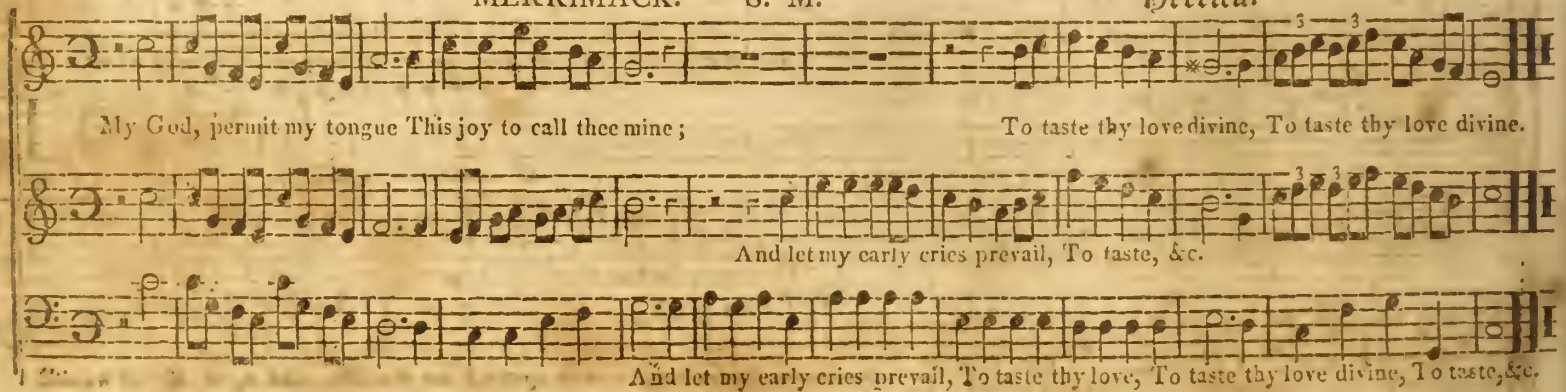
POLAND. S. M. Maxim.

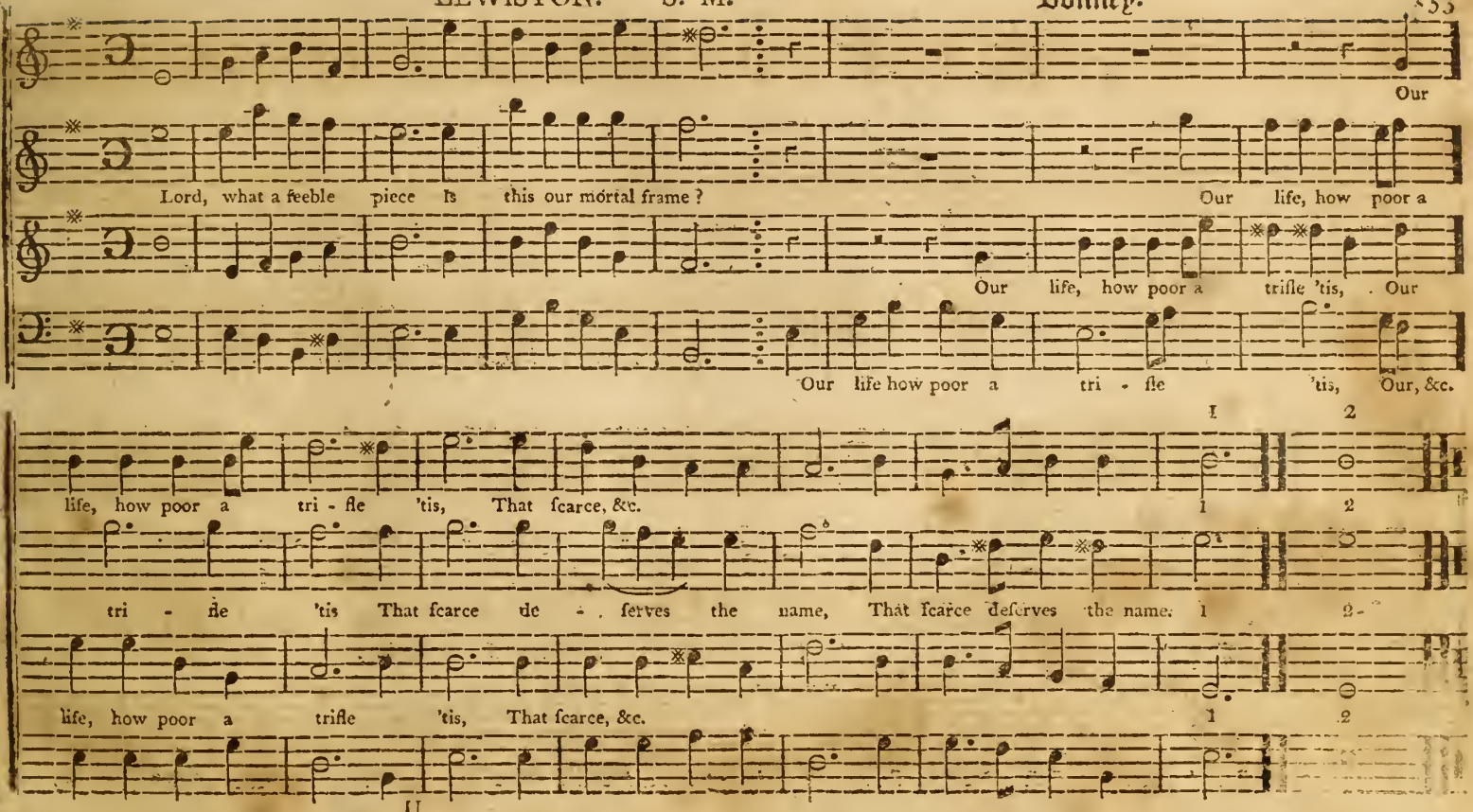


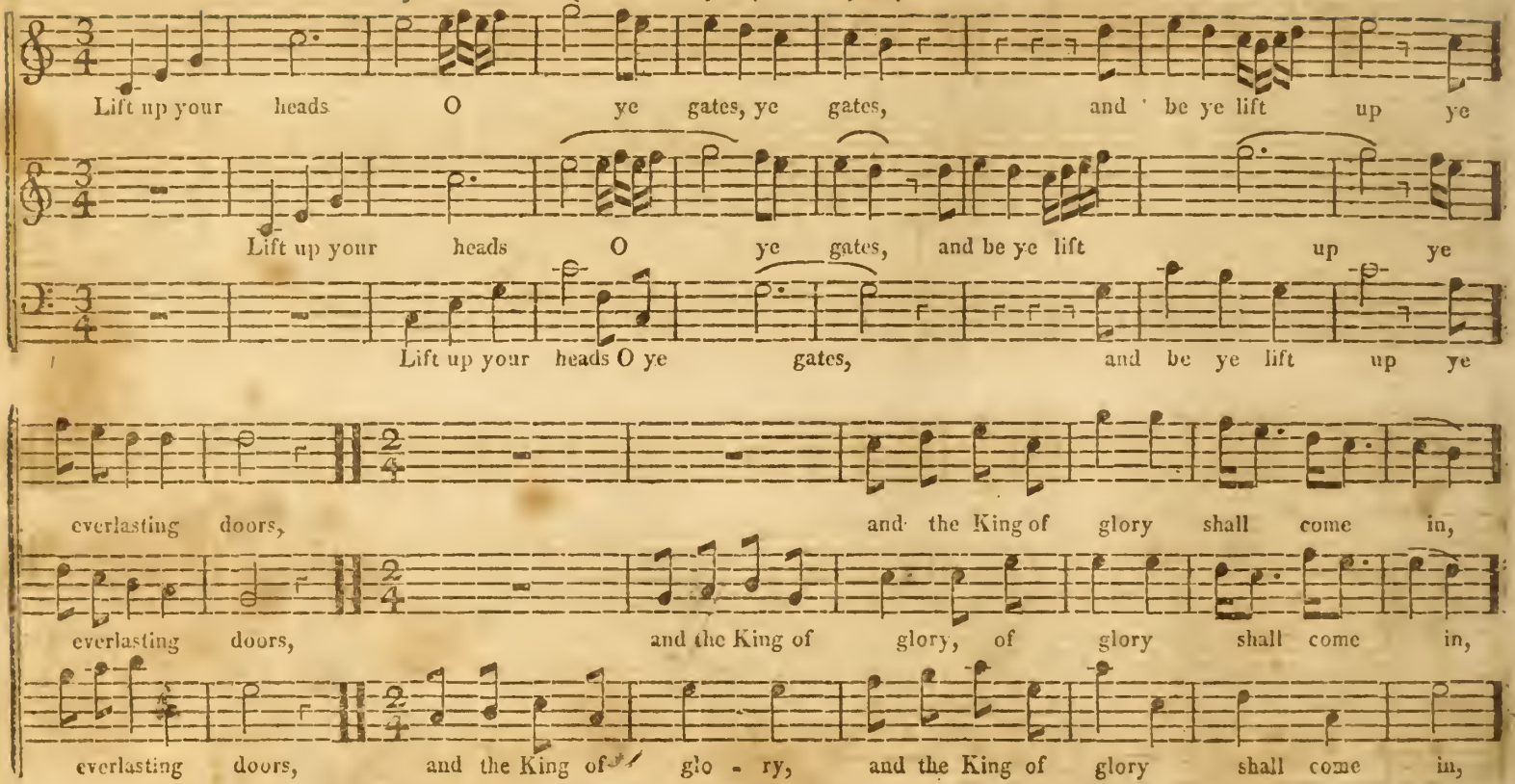
GERMAN HYMN. L. M. Pleyel.

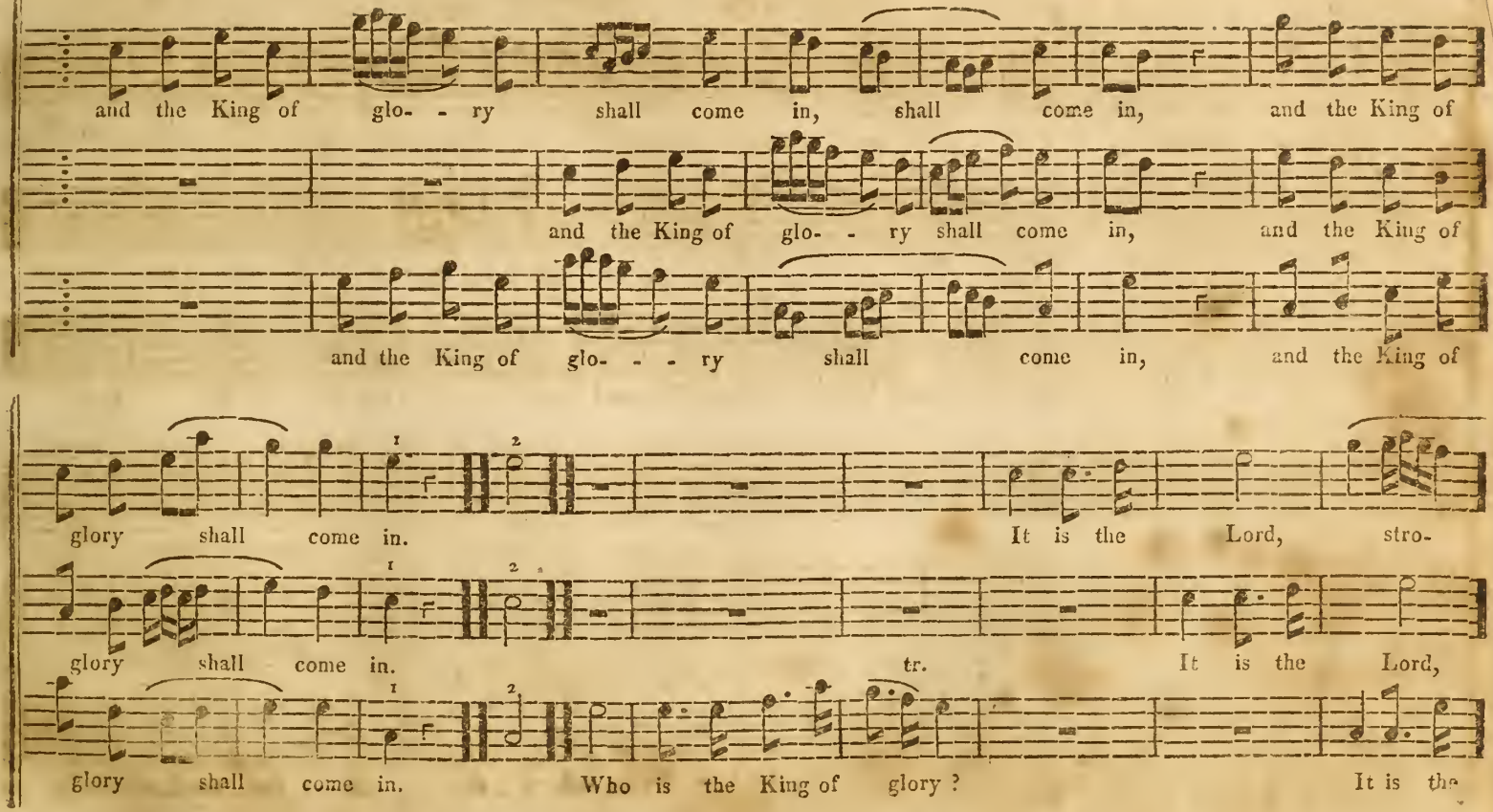


MERRIMACK. S. M. Perrick.

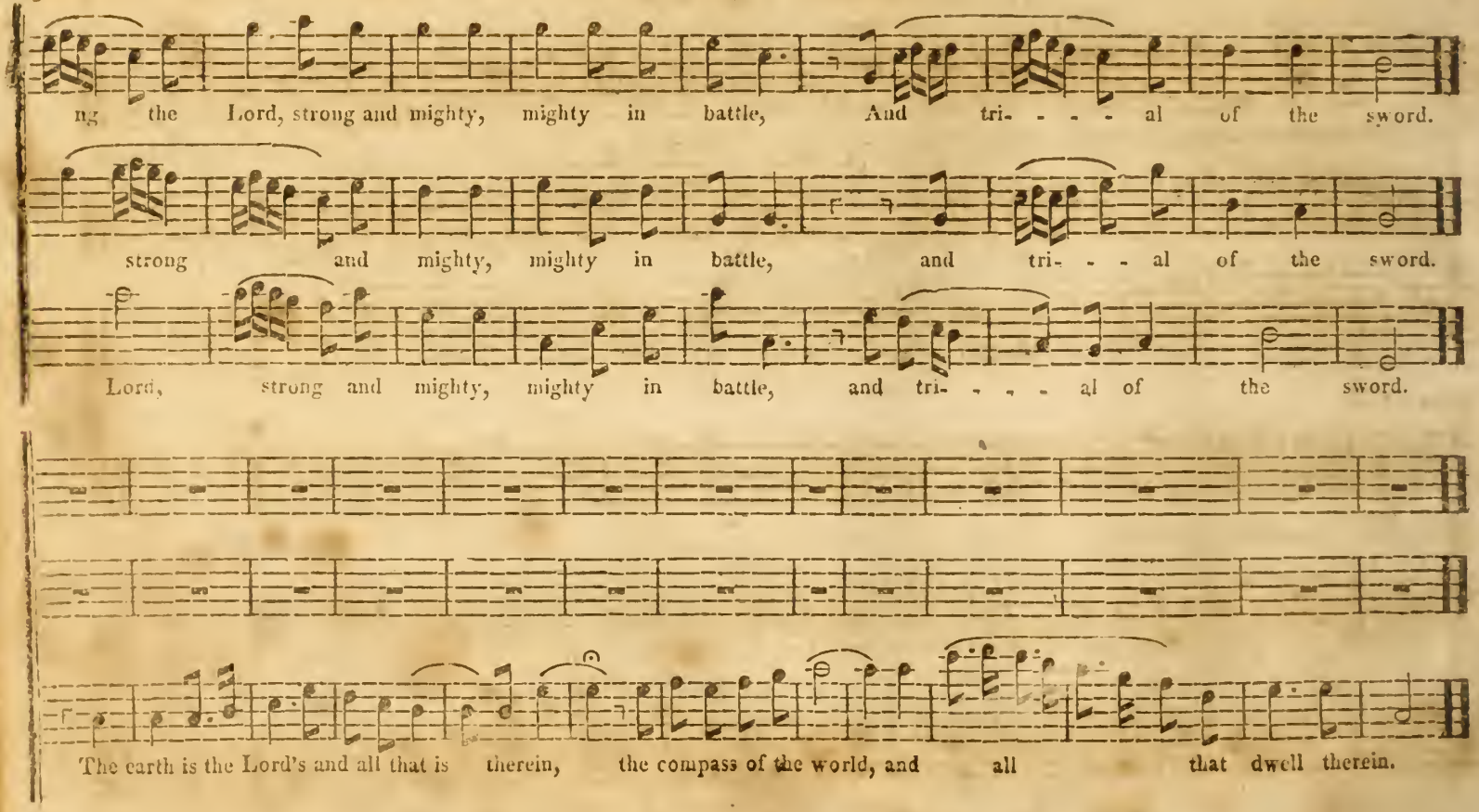


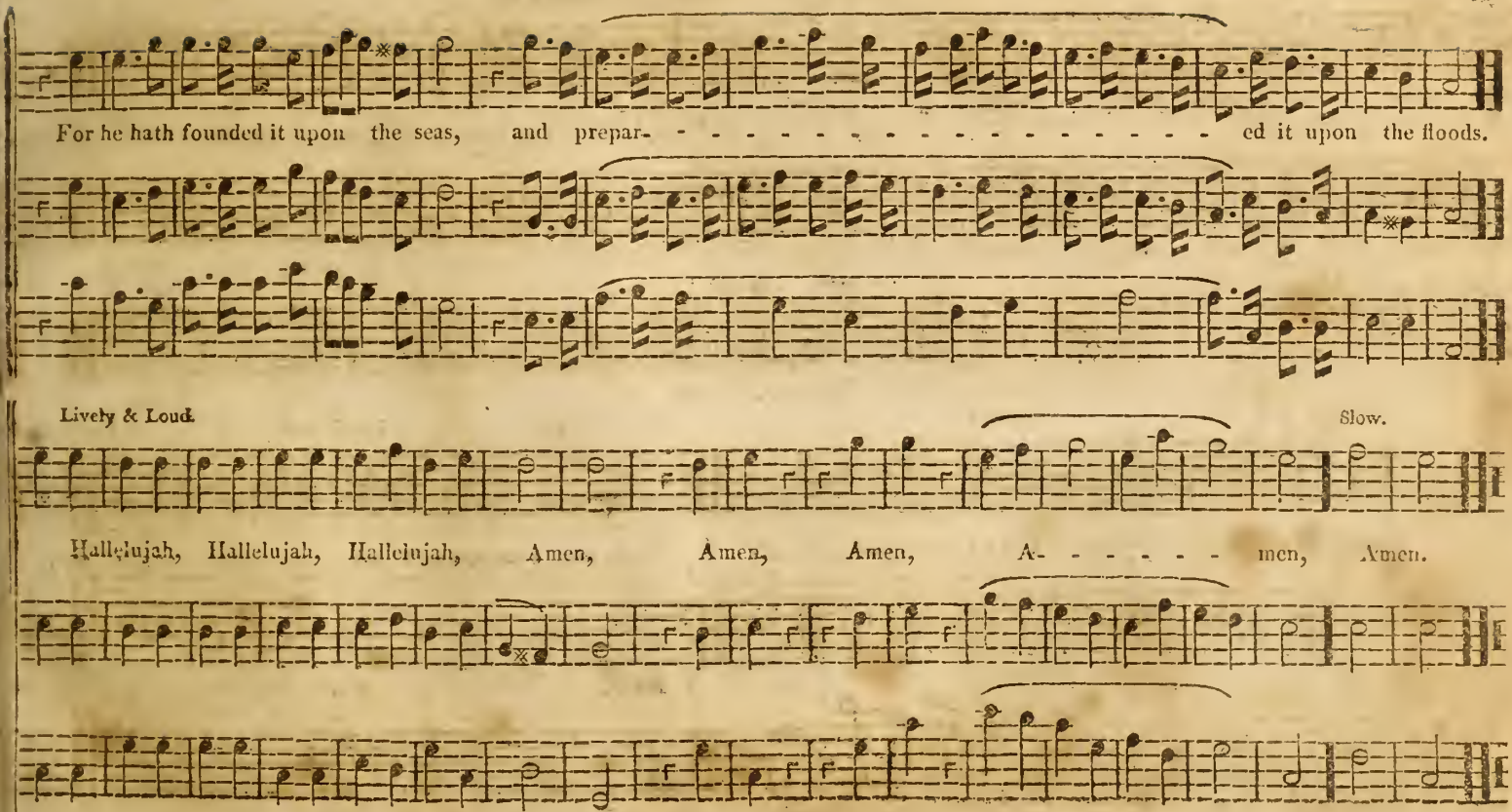

Our
Lord, what a feeble piece is this our mortal frame? Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis, Our
Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, Our, &c.
1 2
life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That fcarce, &c.
1 2
tri - fle 'tis That fcarce de - ferves the name, That fcarce deferves the name. 1 2
life, how poor a trifle 'tis, That fcarce, &c.
1 2

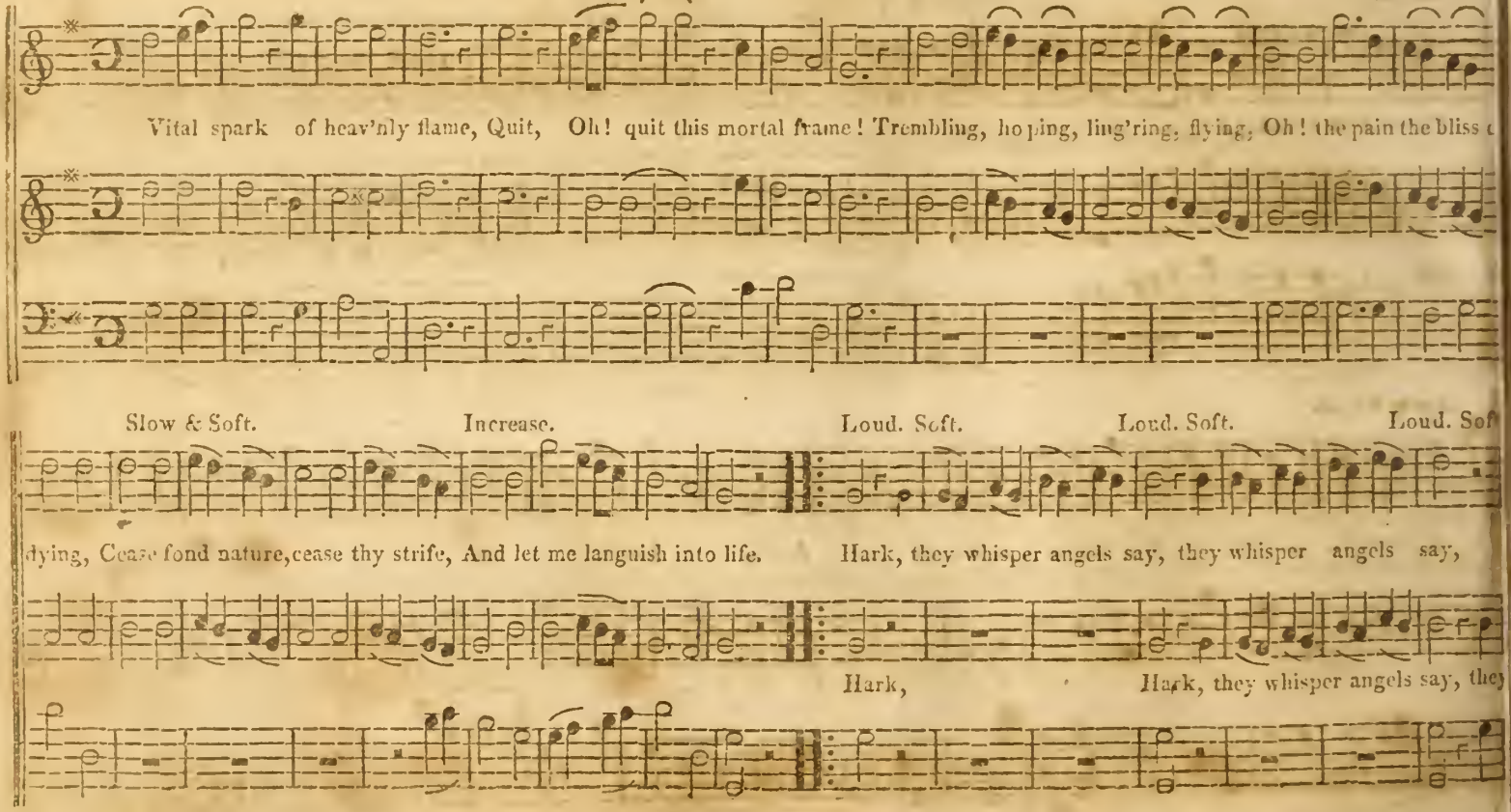

Lift up your heads O ye gates, ye gates, and be ye lift up ye
Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye
Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye
everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in,
everlasting doors, and the King of glory, of glory shall come in,
everlasting doors, and the King of glo - ry, and the King of glory shall come in,

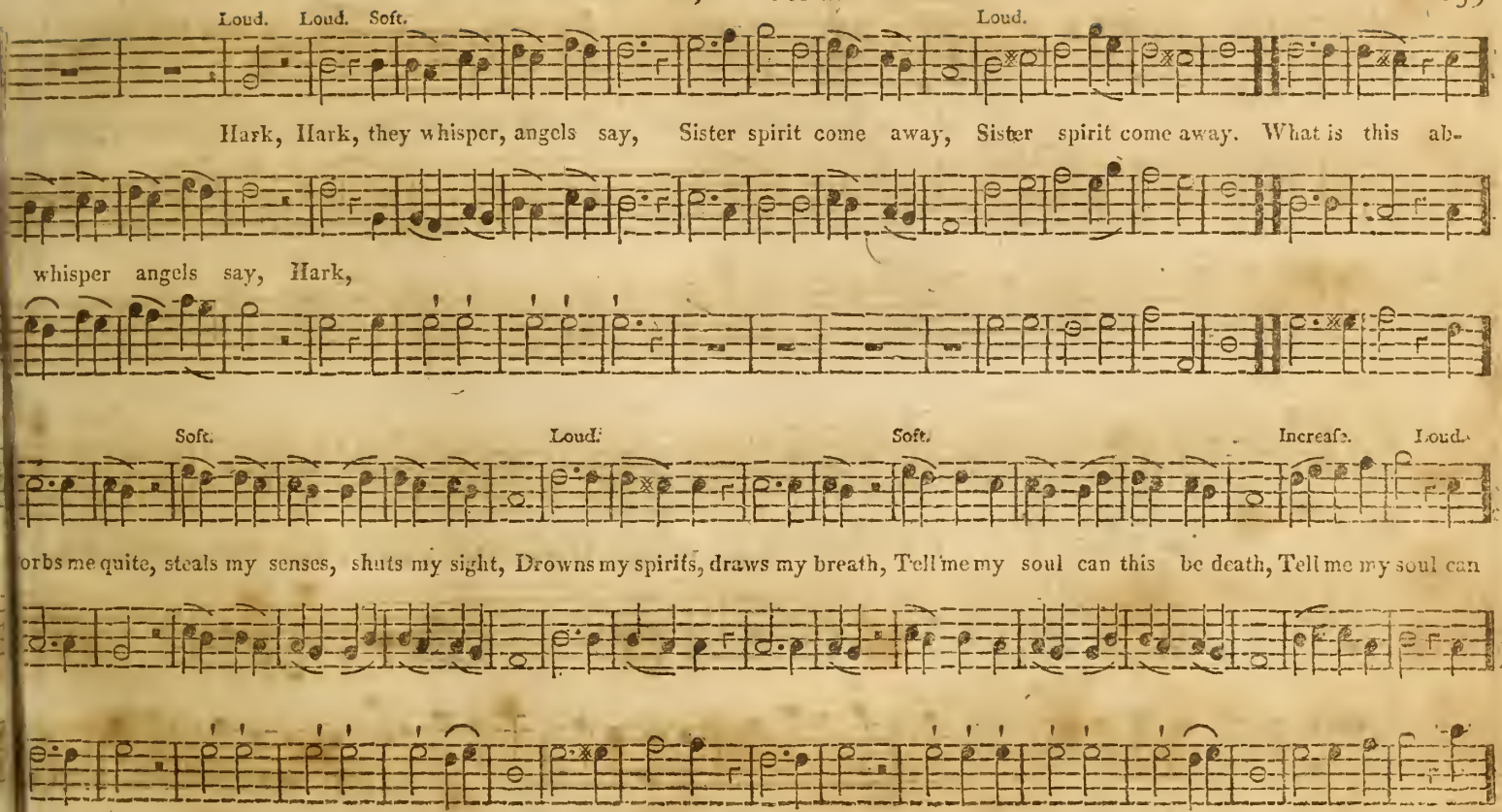

and the King of glo- - ry shall come in, shall come in, and the King of
and the King of glo- - ry shall come in, and the King of
and the King of glo- - - ry shall come in, and the King of
glory shall come in.
It is the Lord, stro-
glory shall come in.
tr.
It is the Lord,
glory shall come in.
Who is the King of glory ?
It is the

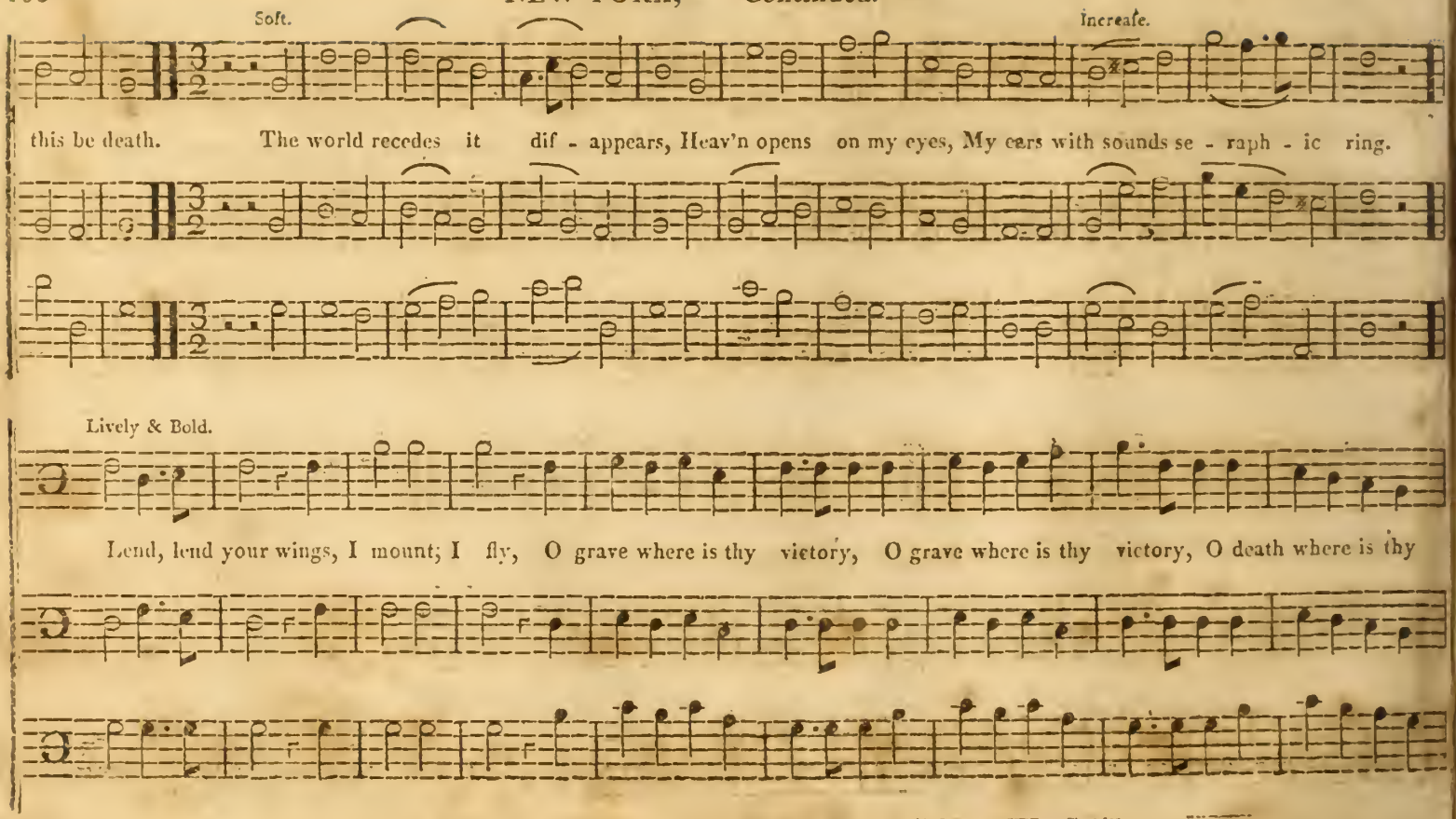
ANTHEM, Continued.

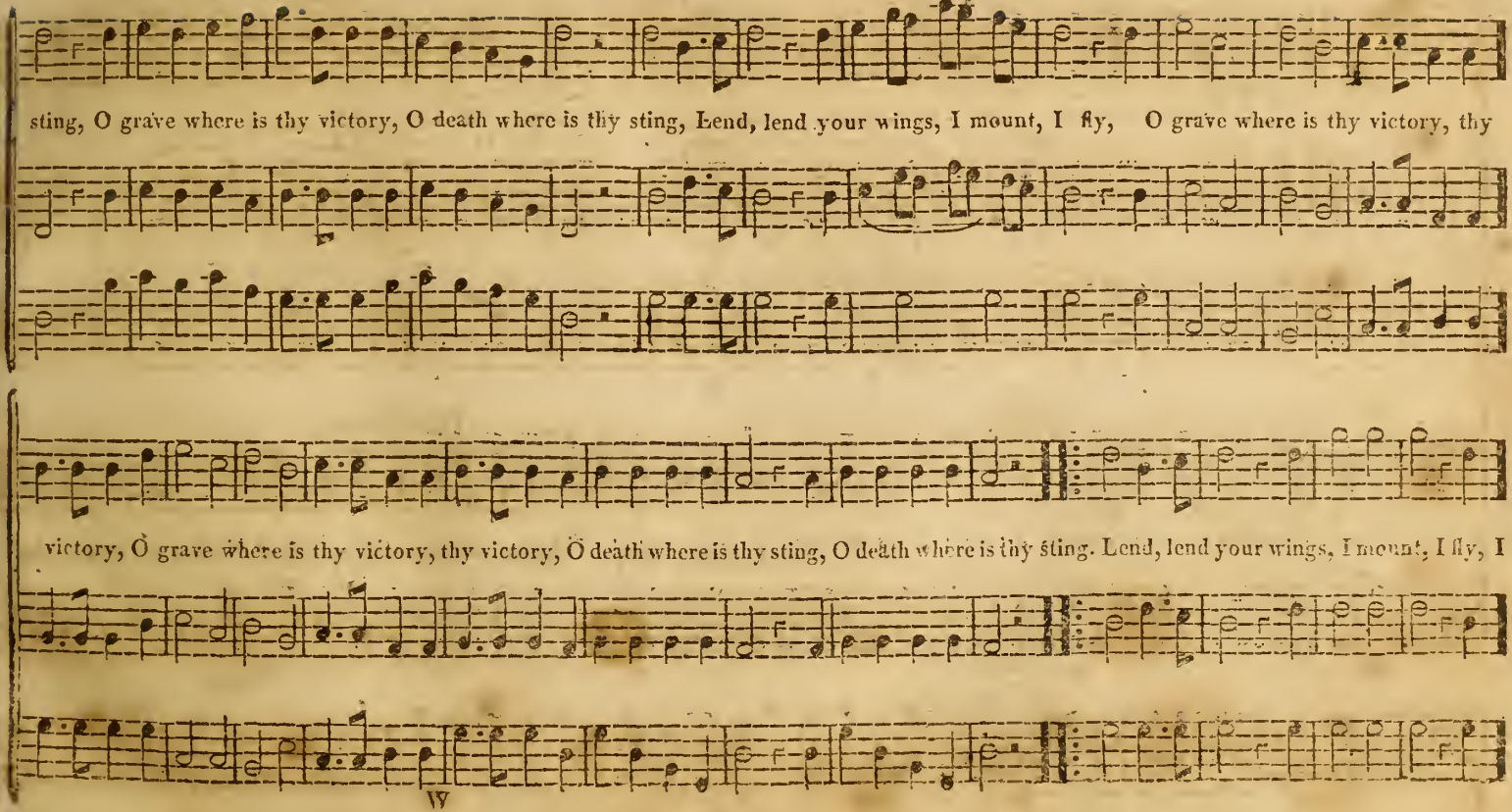



For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepar- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ed it upon the floods.
Lively & Loud.
Slow.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, A- - - - - - men, Amen.

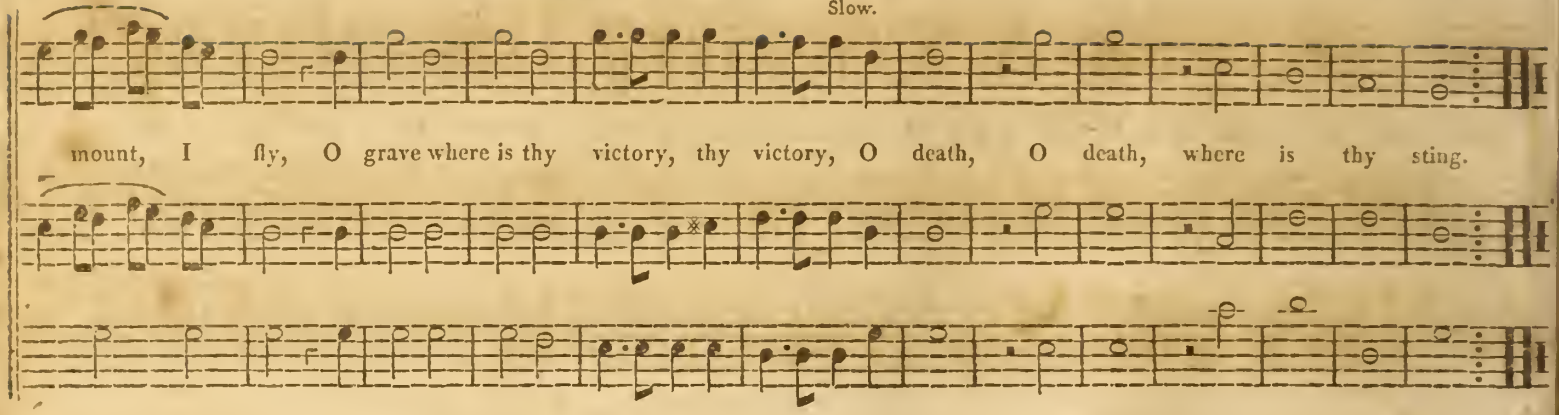

AIR.
Slow & Soft.
Increase.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, Oh! the pain the bliss
Slow & Soft.
Increase.
Loud. Soft.
Loud. Soft.
Loud. Soft
dying, Cease fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.
Hark, they whisper angels say, they whisper angels say,
Hark,
Hark, they whisper angels say, they


Loud. Loud. Soft.
Loud.
Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit come away, Sister spirit come away. What is this ab-
whisper angels say, Hark,
Soft. Loud. Soft. Increase. Loud.
orbs me quite, steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirits, draws my breath, Tell me my soul can this be death, Tell me my soul can

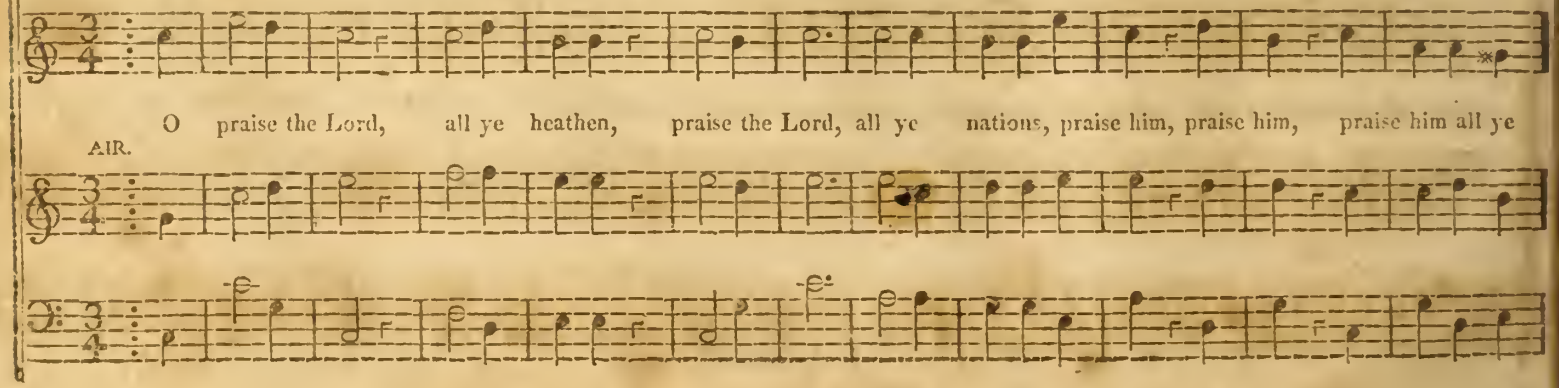

Soft.
Increase.
this be death. The world recedes it dif - appears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring.
Lively & Bold.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount; I fly, O grave where is thy victory, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy

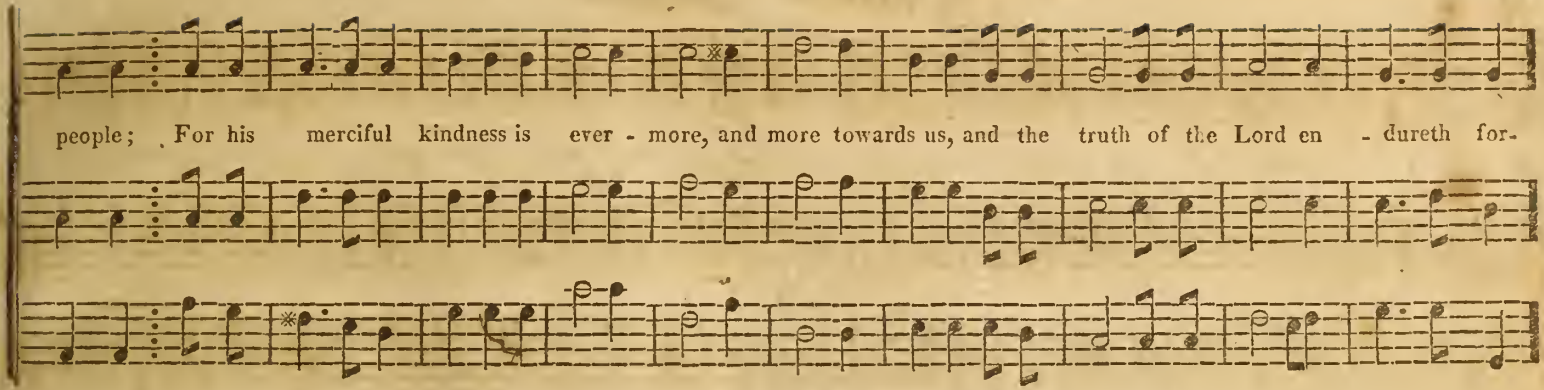

sting, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy
victory, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting, O death where is thy sting. Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, I

Slow.

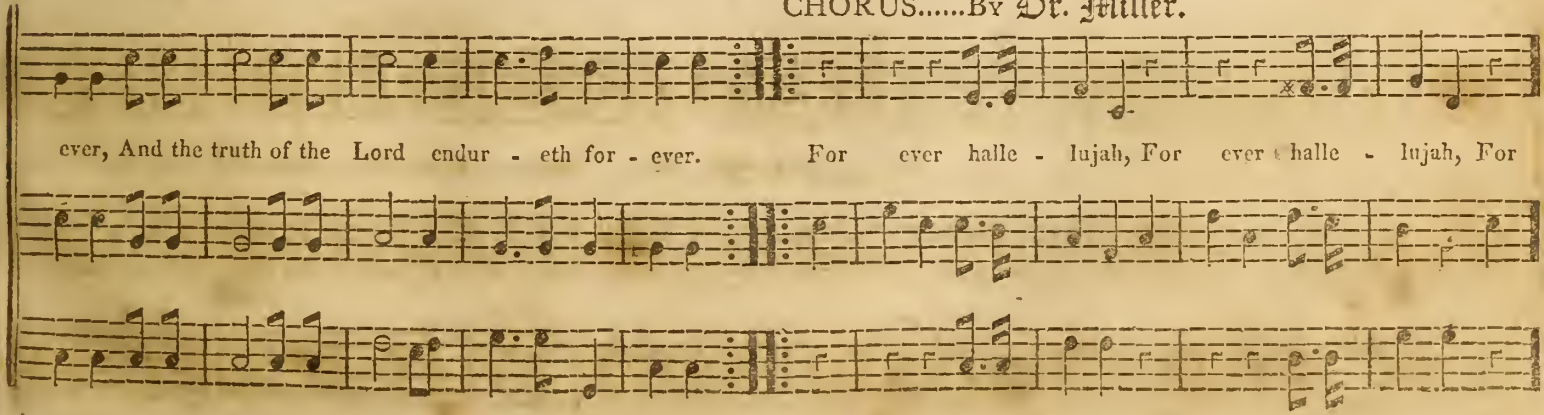


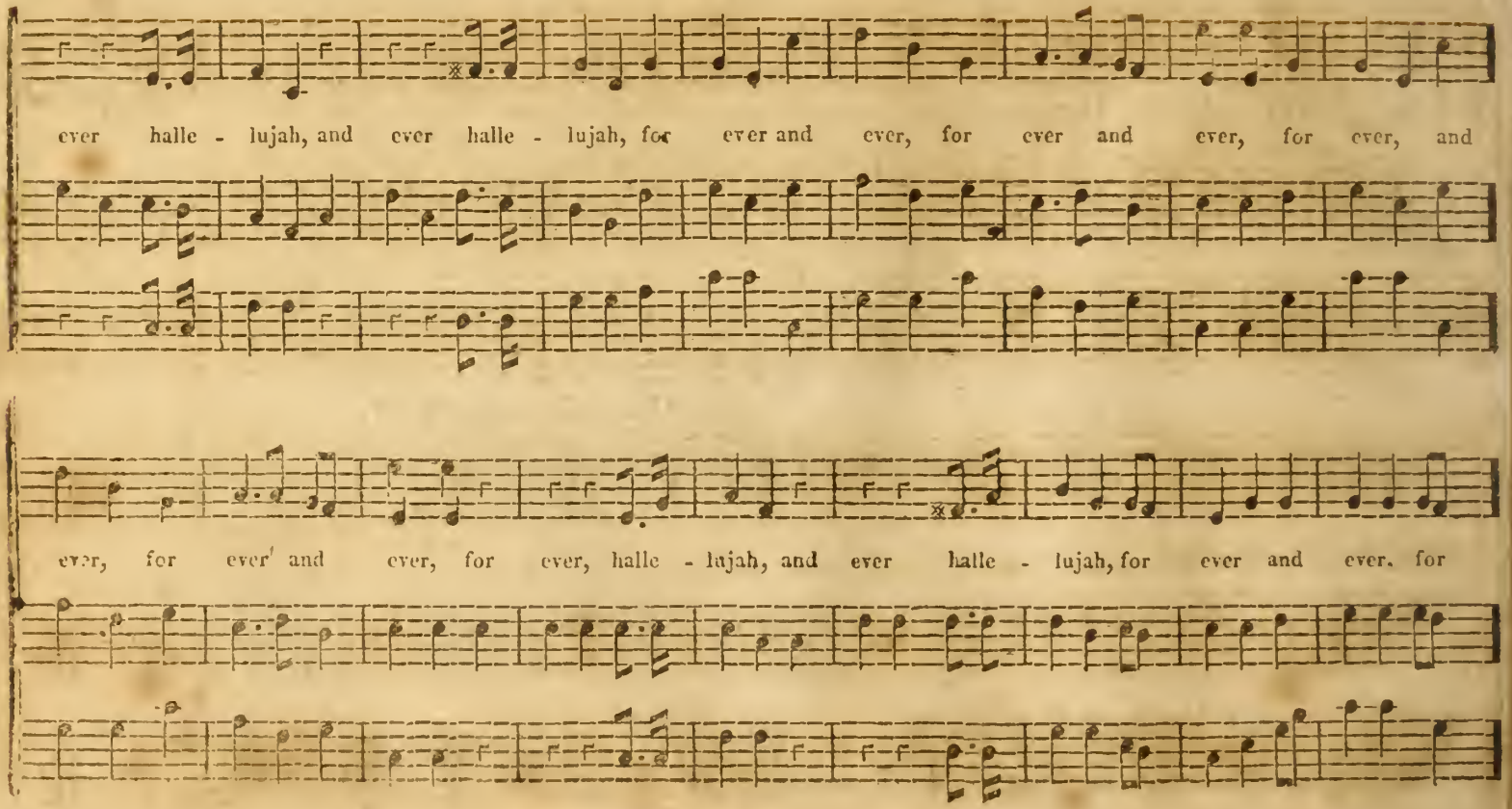
ANTHEM.....Psalm cxvii. Williams.

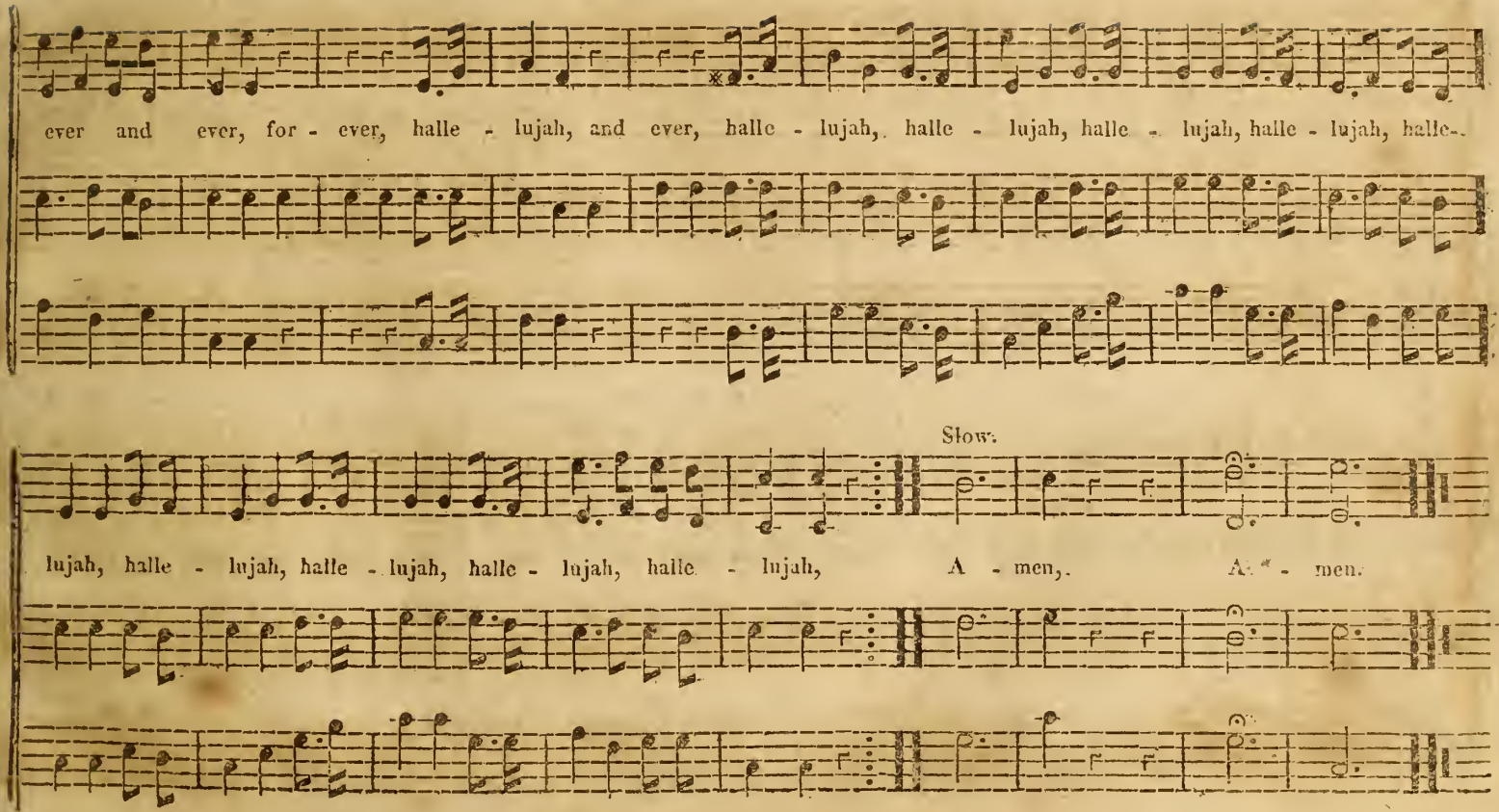




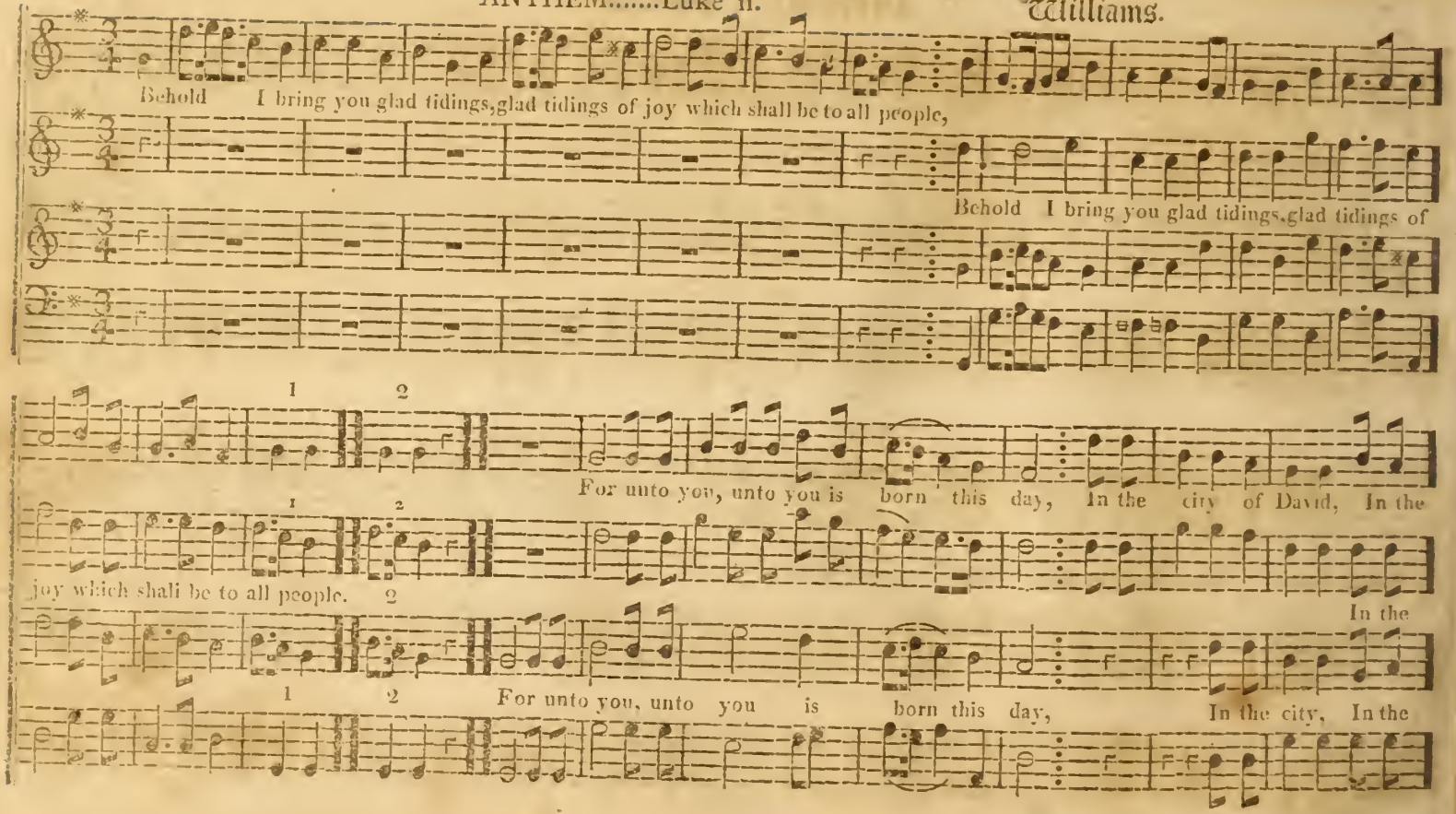
CHORUS.....By Dr. Miller.

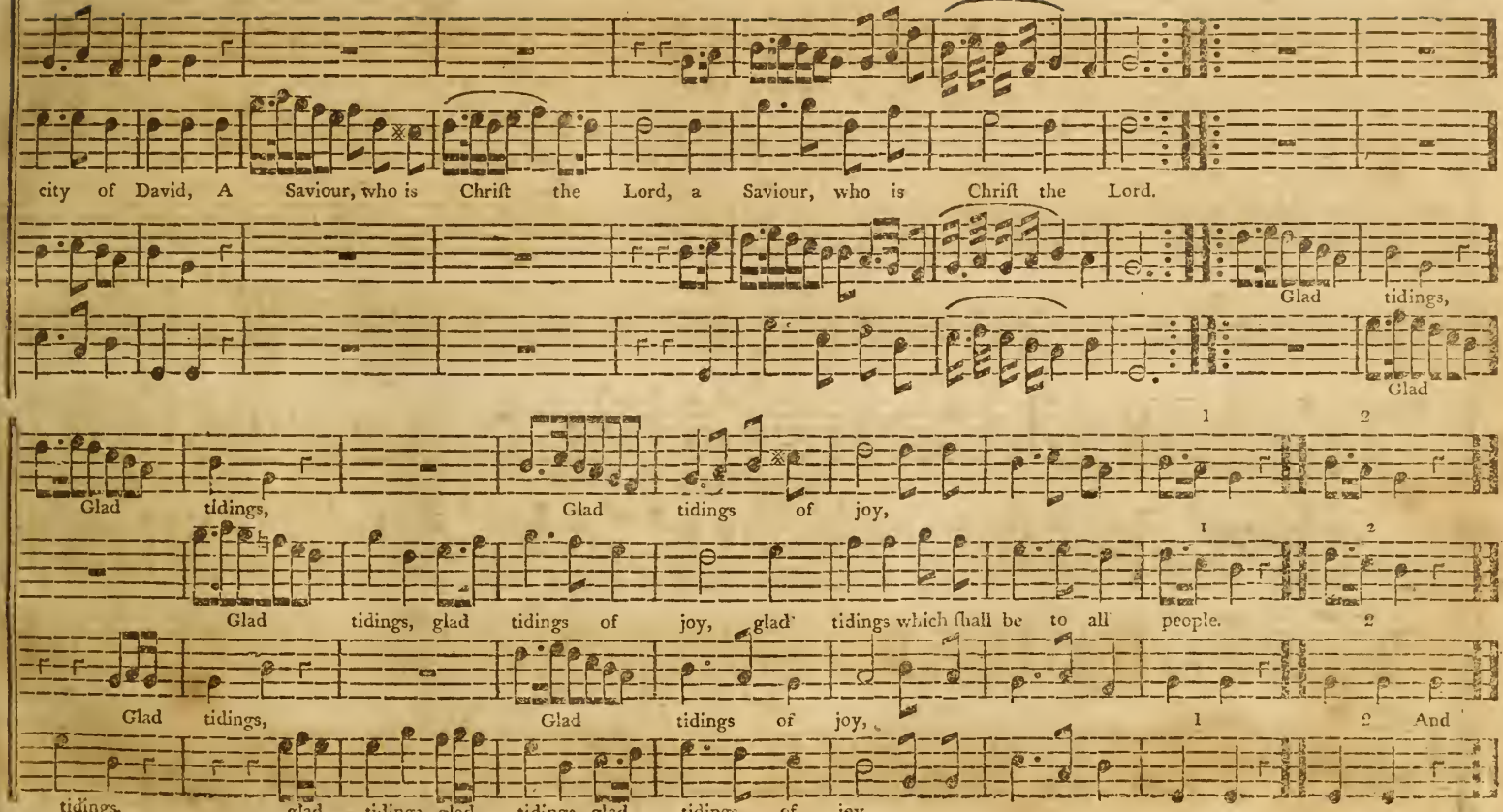


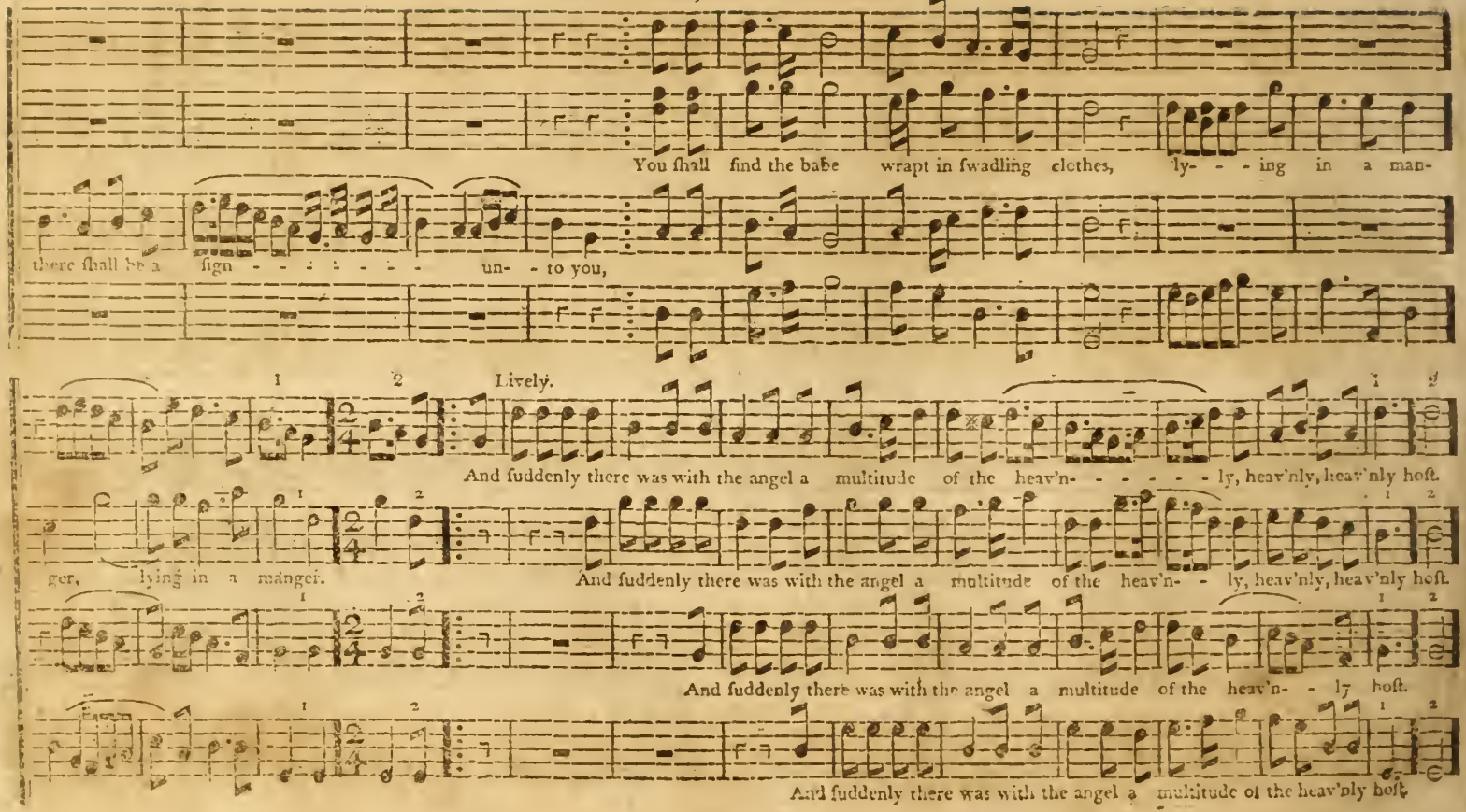

ever halle - lujah, and ever halle - lujah, for ever and ever, for ever and ever, for ever, and
ever, for ever and ever, for ever, halle - lujah, and ever halle - lujah, for ever and ever, for

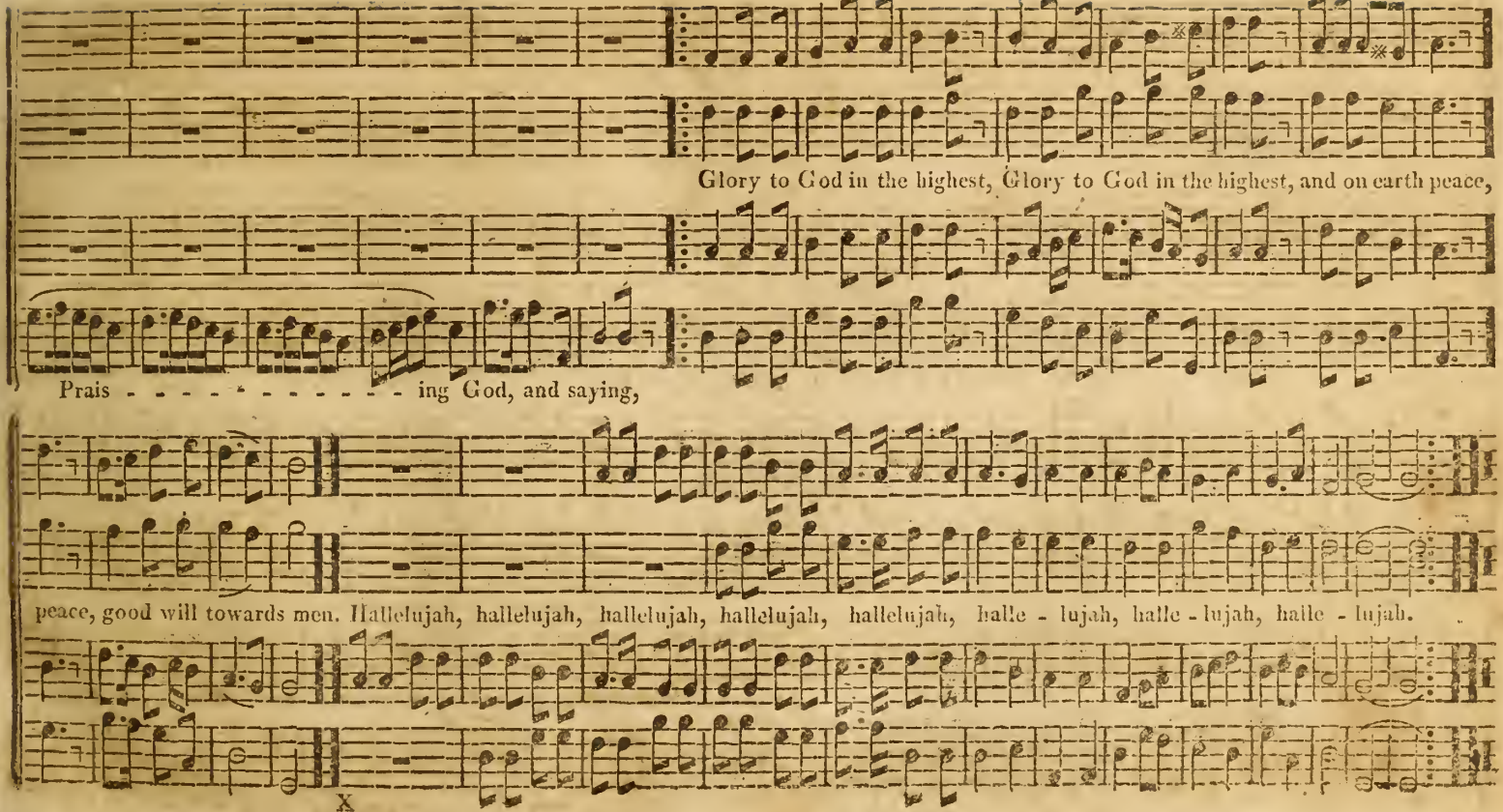

ever and ever, for - ever, halle - lujah, and ever, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle-
Slow.
lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, A - men, A - men.

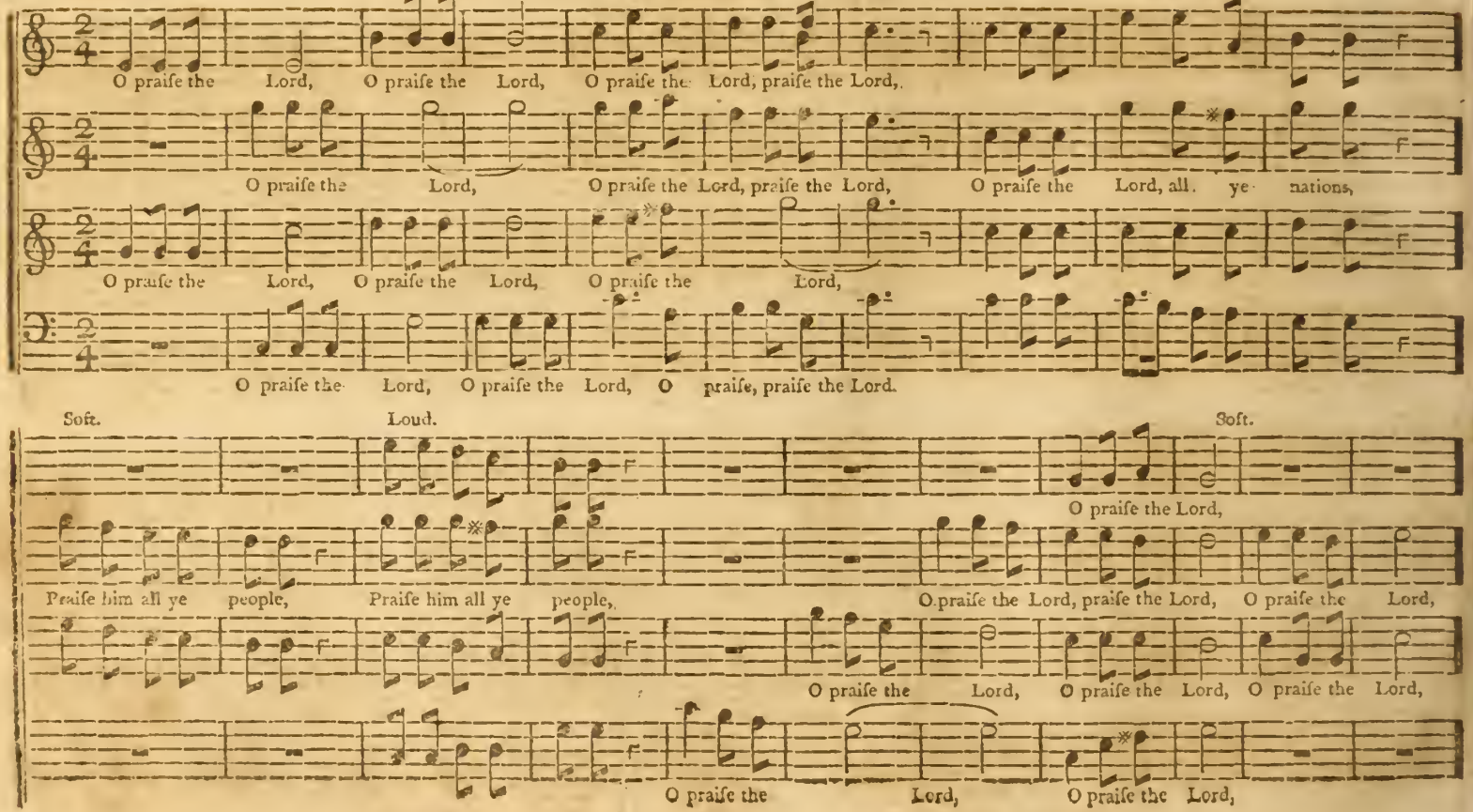
ANTHEM.....Luke ii. Williams.

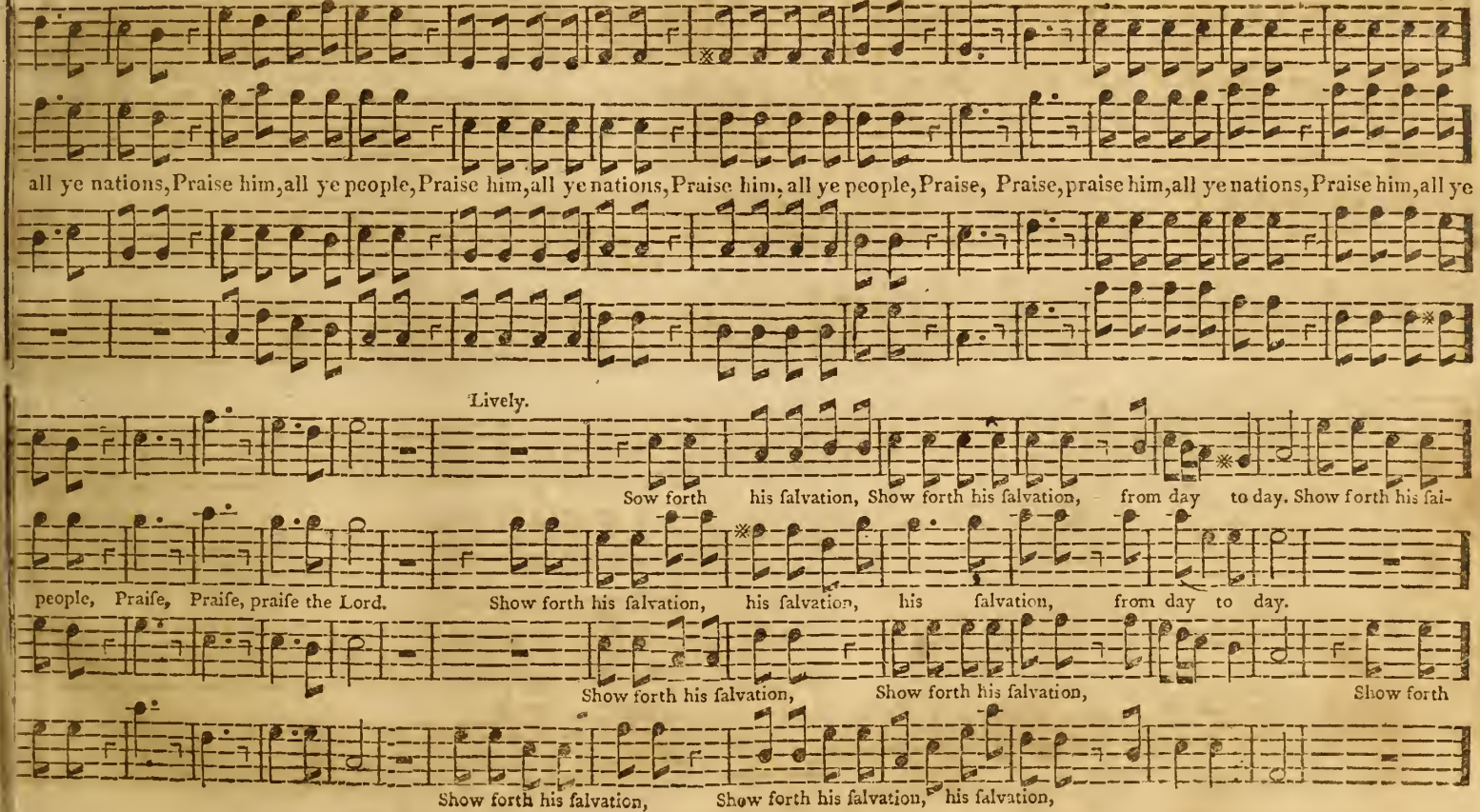


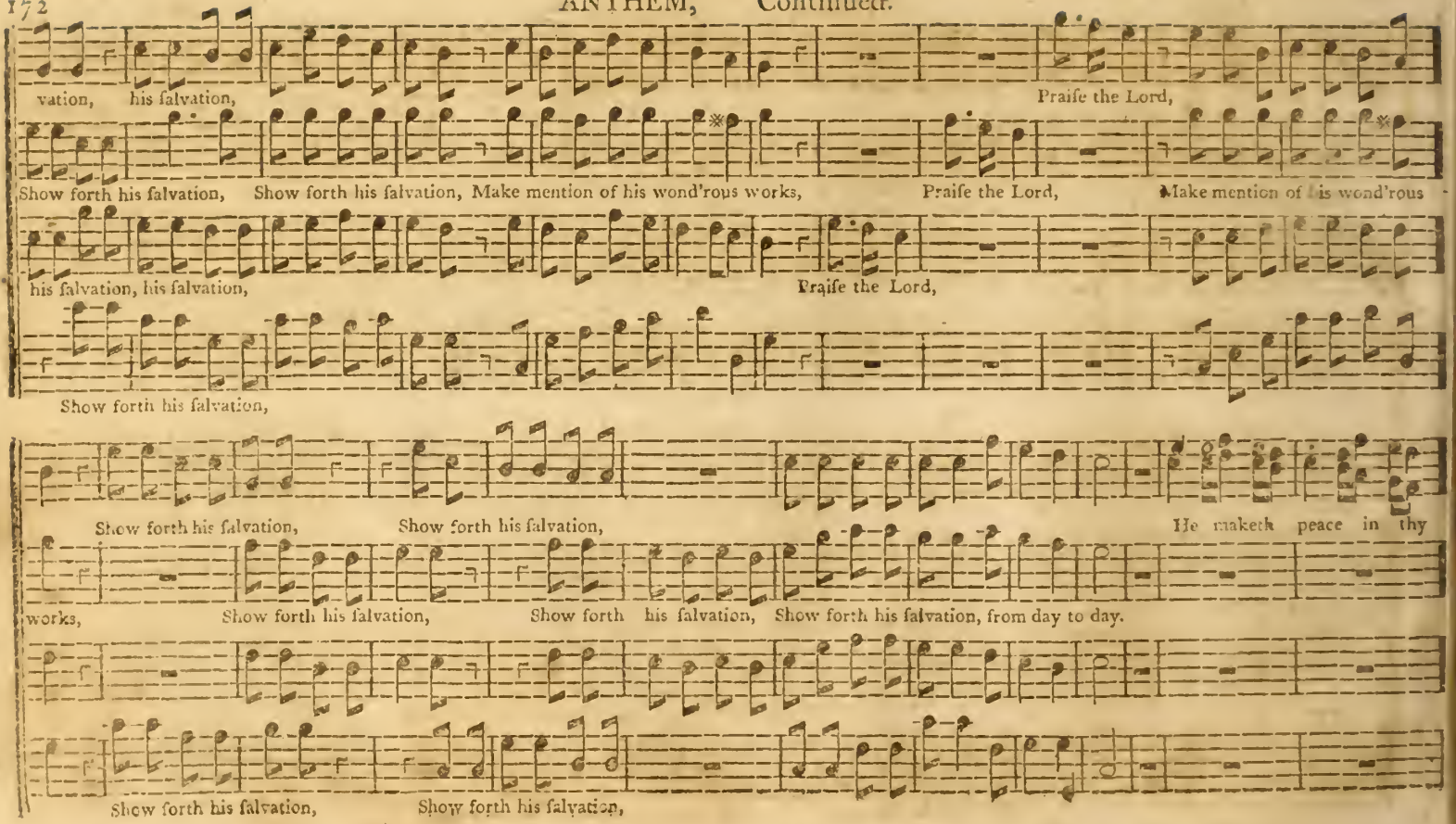

city of David, A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.
Glad tidings,
Glad
Glad tidings, Glad tidings of joy,
1 2
Glad tidings, glad tidings of joy, glad tidings which shall be to all people.
1 2
Glad tidings, Glad tidings of joy,
1 2 And
tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of joy,

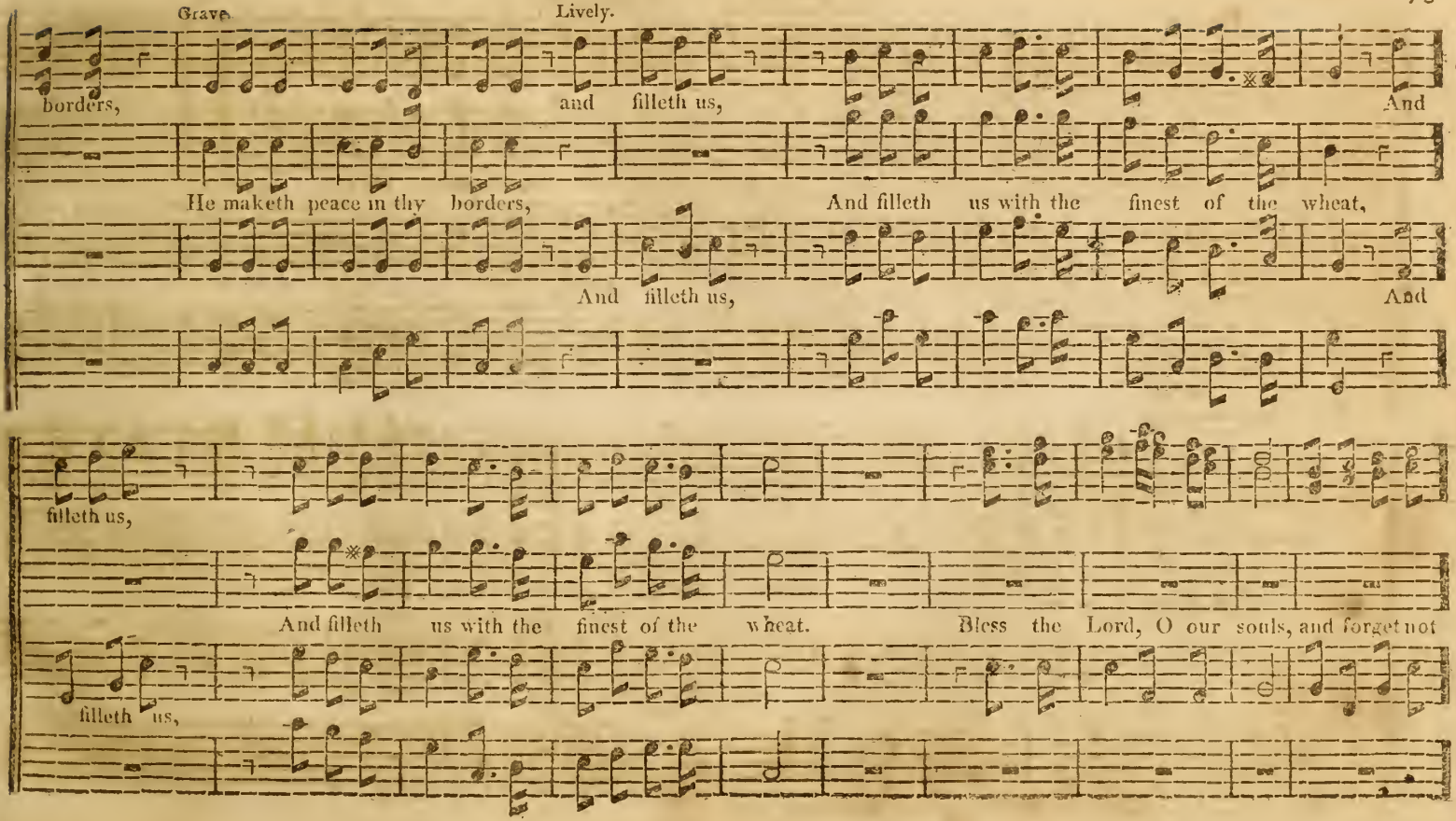

You shall find the babe wrapt in swadling clothes, ly- - - ing in a man-
there shall be a sign - - - - - - - un- - to you,
Lively.
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'n- - - - - - ly, heav'nly, heav'nly host.
ger, lying in a manger.
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'n- - ly, heav'nly, heav'nly host.
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'n- - ly host.
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'nly host.

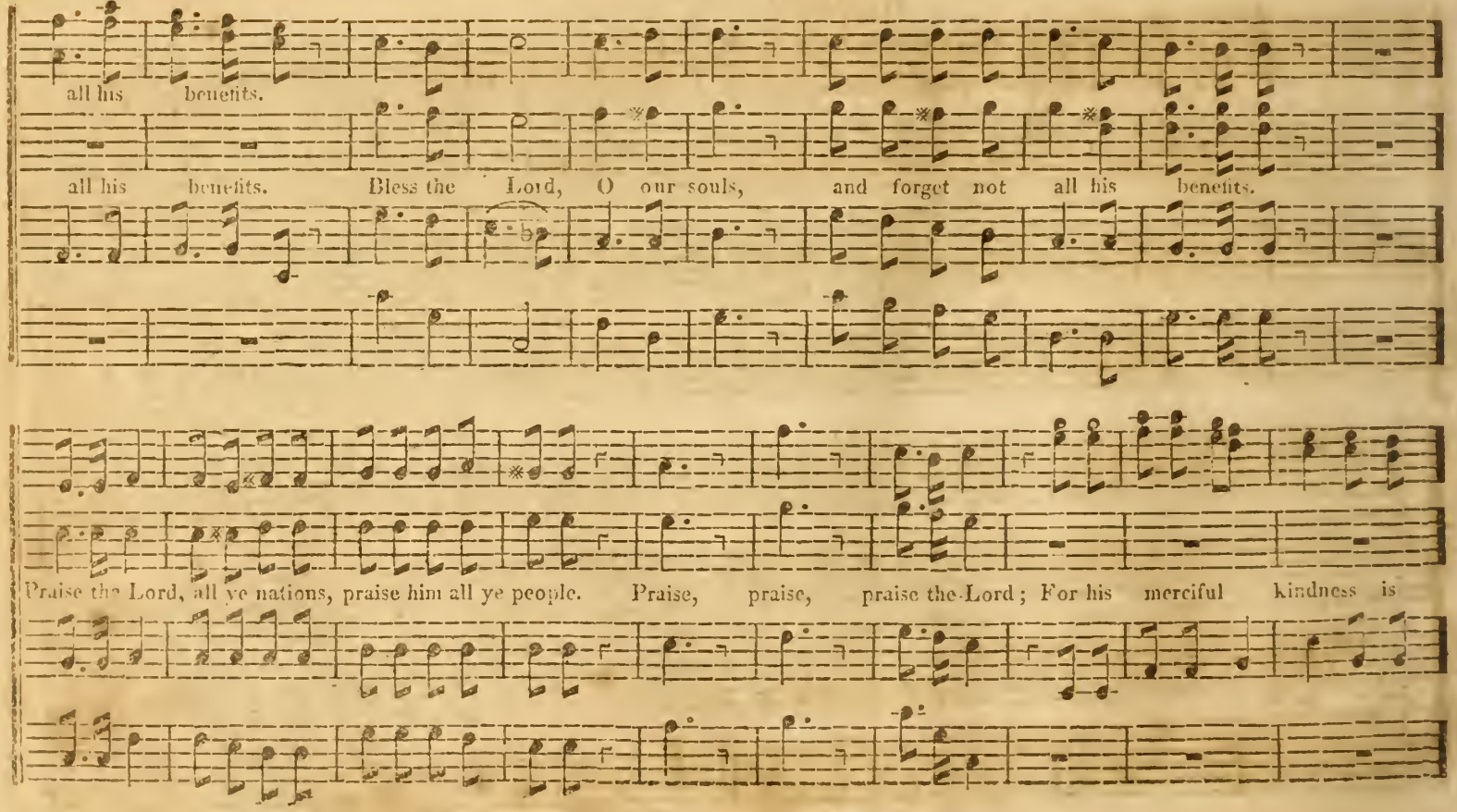

Glory to God in the highest, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
Prais - - - - - - - - - - - ing God, and saying,
peace, good will towards men. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah.

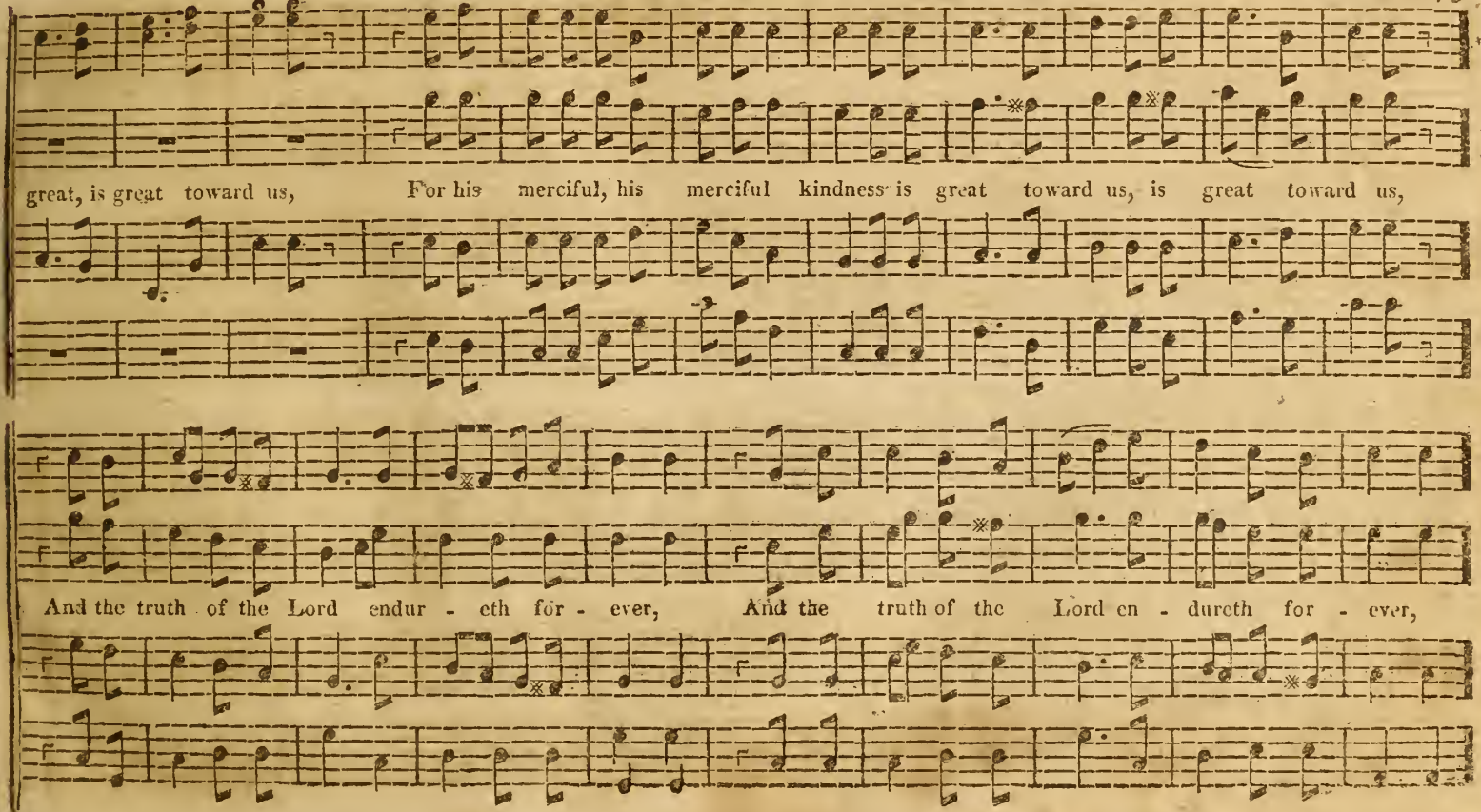

O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, all ye nations,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise, praise the Lord.
Soft.
Loud.
Soft.
O praise the Lord,
Praise him all ye people, Praise him all ye people,
O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,
O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,

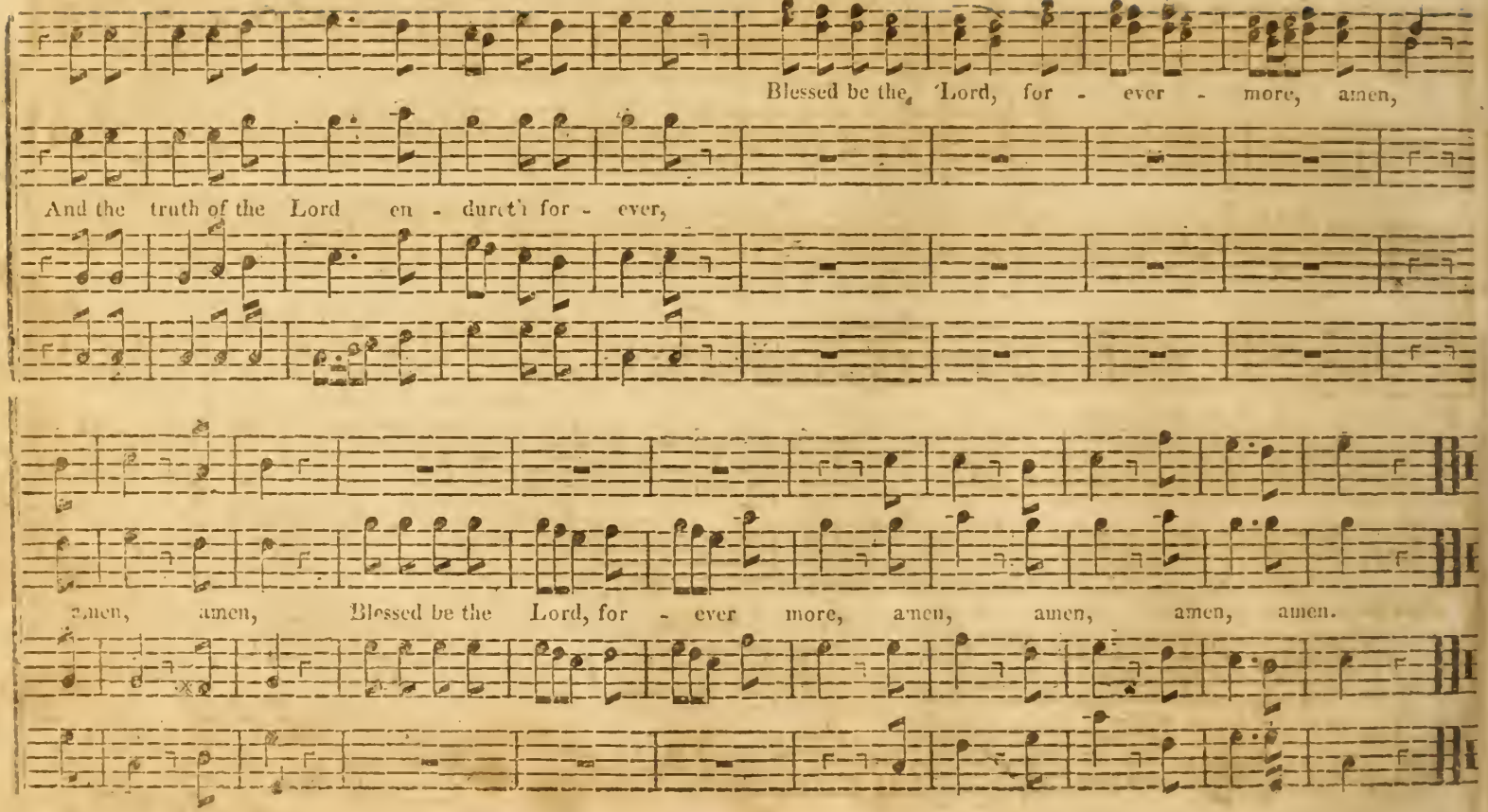

all ye nations, Praise him, all ye people, Praise him, all ye nations, Praise him, all ye people, Praise, Praise, praise him, all ye nations, Praise him, all ye
Lively.
Sow forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, from day to day. Show forth his sal-
people, Praise, Praise, praise the Lord. Show forth his salvation, his salvation, his salvation, from day to day.
Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, Show forth
Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, his salvation,

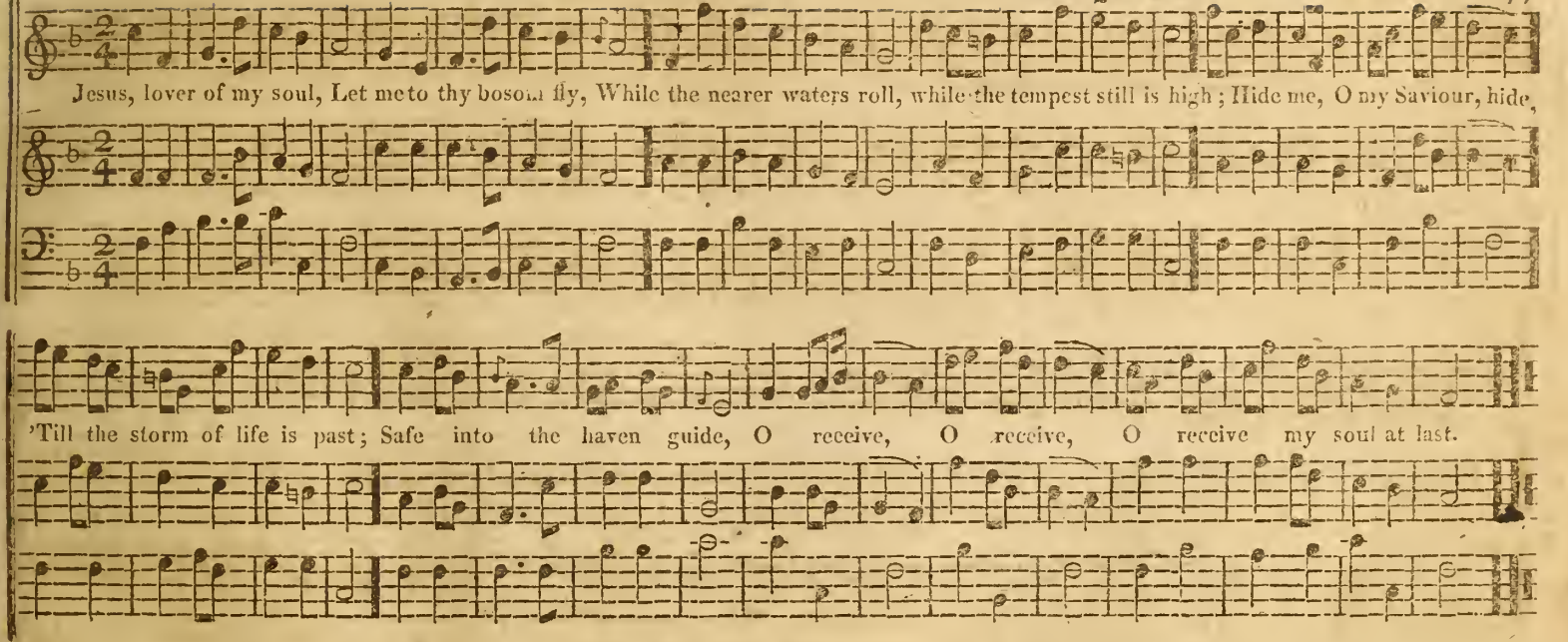

vation, his salvation,
Praise the Lord,
Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, Make mention of his wond'rous works, Praise the Lord, Make mention of his wond'rous
his salvation, his salvation,
Praise the Lord,
Show forth his salvation,
Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation,
He maketh peace in thy
works, Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation, from day to day.
Show forth his salvation, Show forth his salvation,


Grave.
Lively.
borders,
and filleth us,
And
He maketh peace in thy borders,
And filleth us with the finest of the wheat,
And filleth us,
And
filleth us,
And filleth us with the finest of the wheat.
Bless the Lord, O our souls, and forget not
filleth us,


all his benefits.
all his benefits. Bless the Lord, O our souls, and forget not all his benefits.
Praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise him all ye people. Praise, praise, praise the Lord; For his merciful kindness is


great, is great toward us, For his merciful, his merciful kindness is great toward us, is great toward us,
And the truth of the Lord endur - eth for - ever, And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ever,

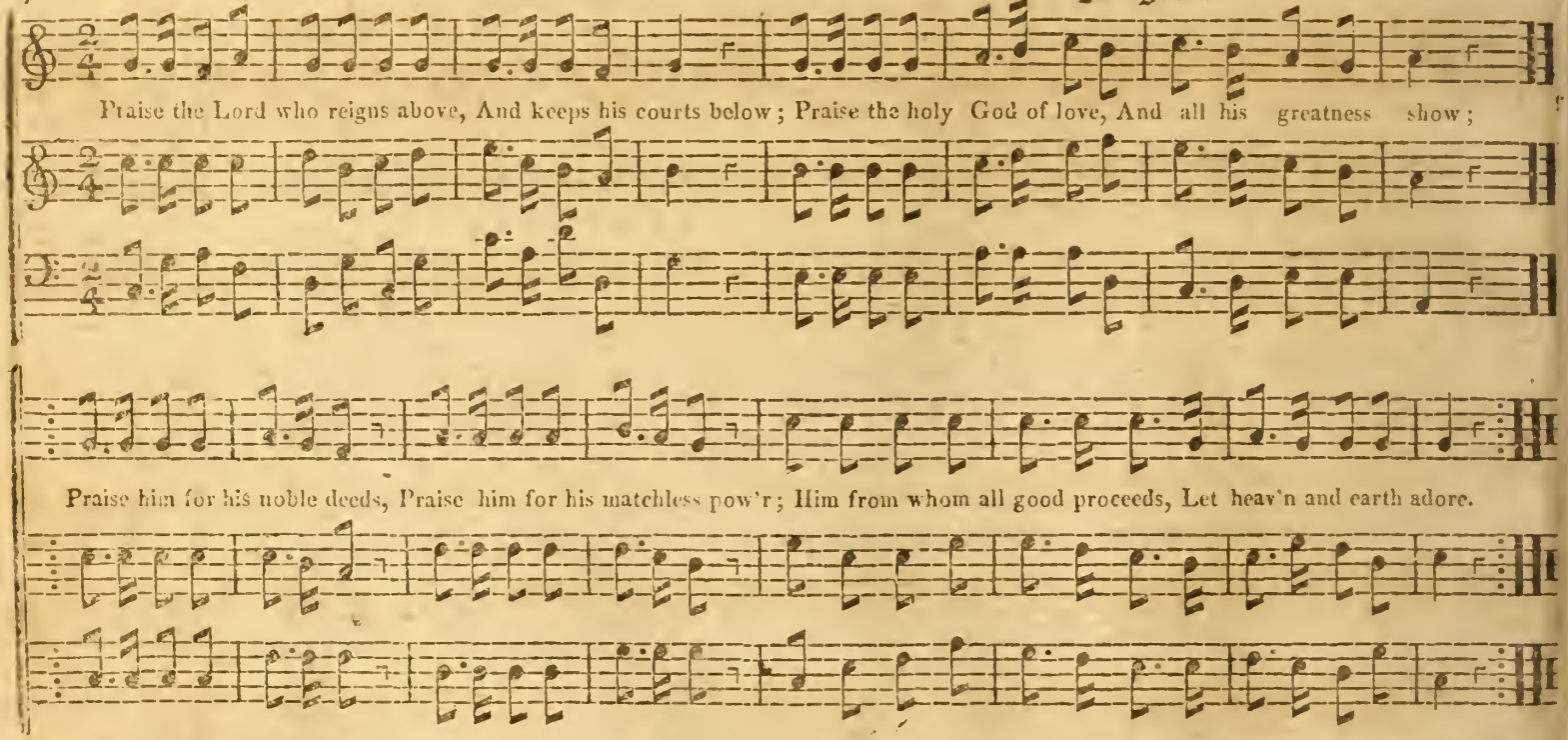

Blessed be the Lord, for - ever - more, amen,
And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ever,
amen, amen, Blessed be the Lord, for - ever more, amen, amen, amen, amen.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

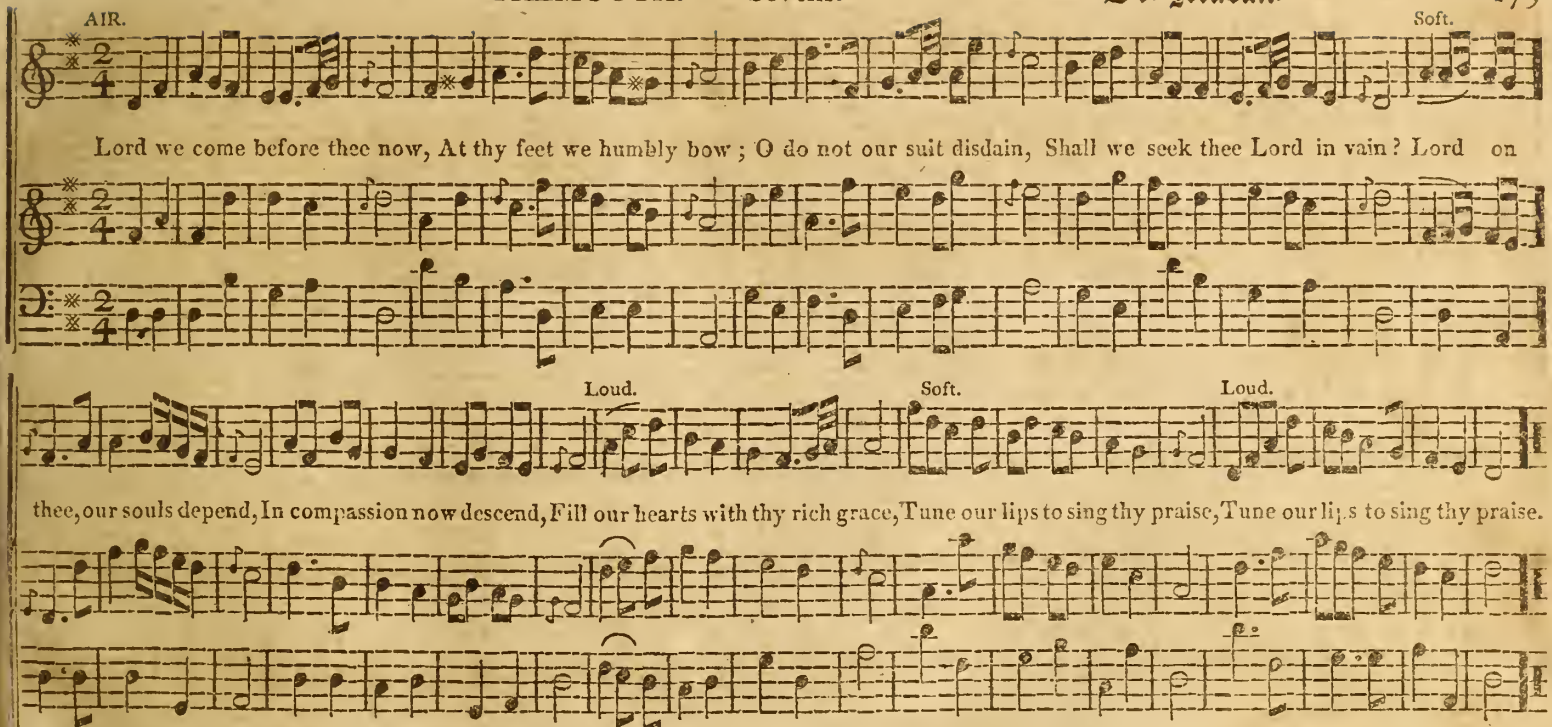


2 Publish spread to all around
The great Emmanuel's name;
Let the trumpet's martial sound
Him Lord of hosts proclaim.

Praise him, ev'ry tuneful string,
All the reach of heav'nly art,
All the pow'rs of music bring,
The music of the heart.

3 Him in whom we live and move,
Let ev'ry creature sing;
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King,

Hollowed be his name beneath,
As in heav'n on earth ador'd:
Praise the Lord in ev'ry breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.



3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay ;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford ;
Let thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return ;
Those who are cast down, lift up ;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

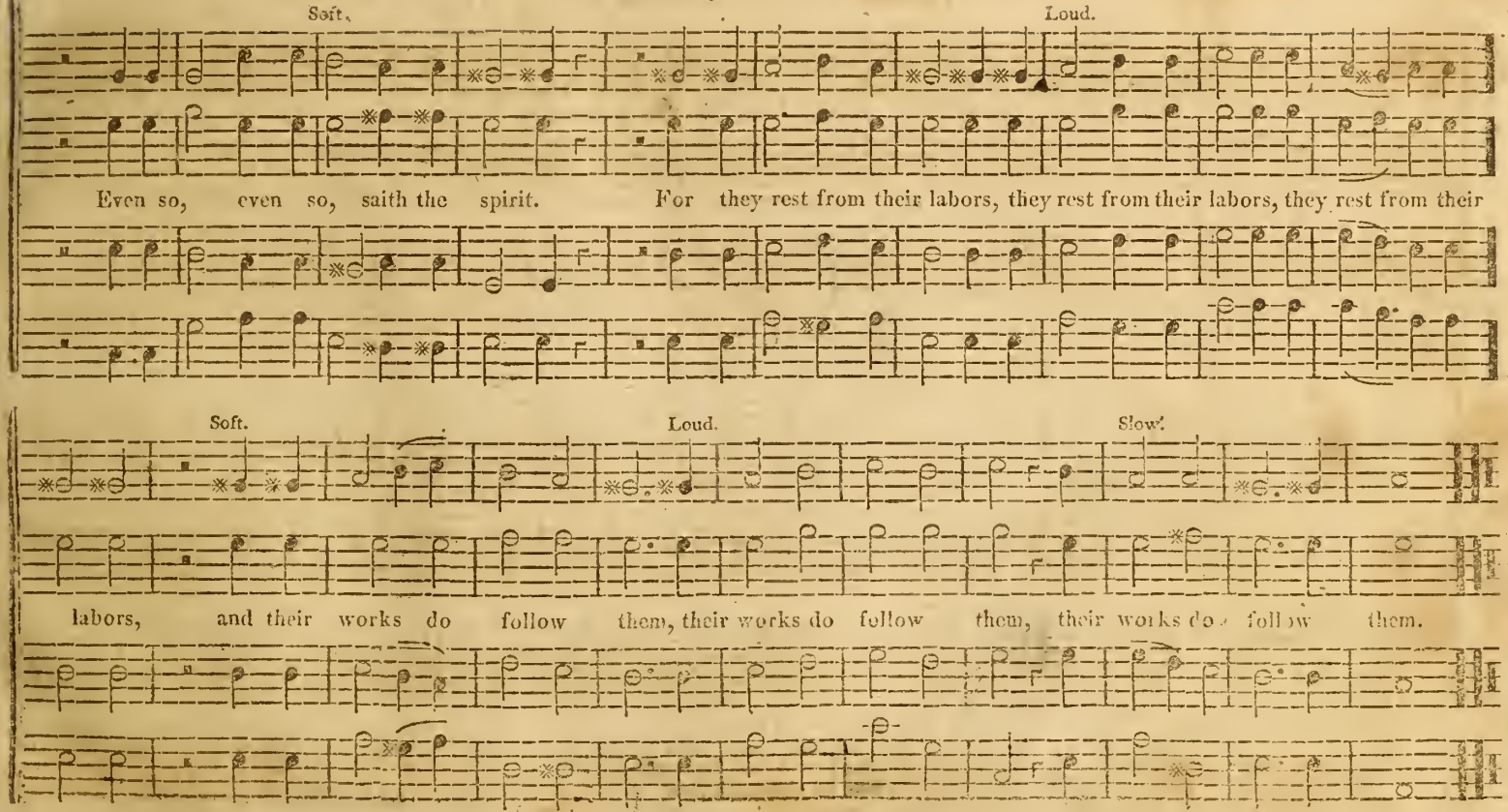
6 Grant that all may seek, and find
Thee a gracious God, and kind ;
Heal the sick, the captive free ;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

Soft. Loud. Soft. Loud.

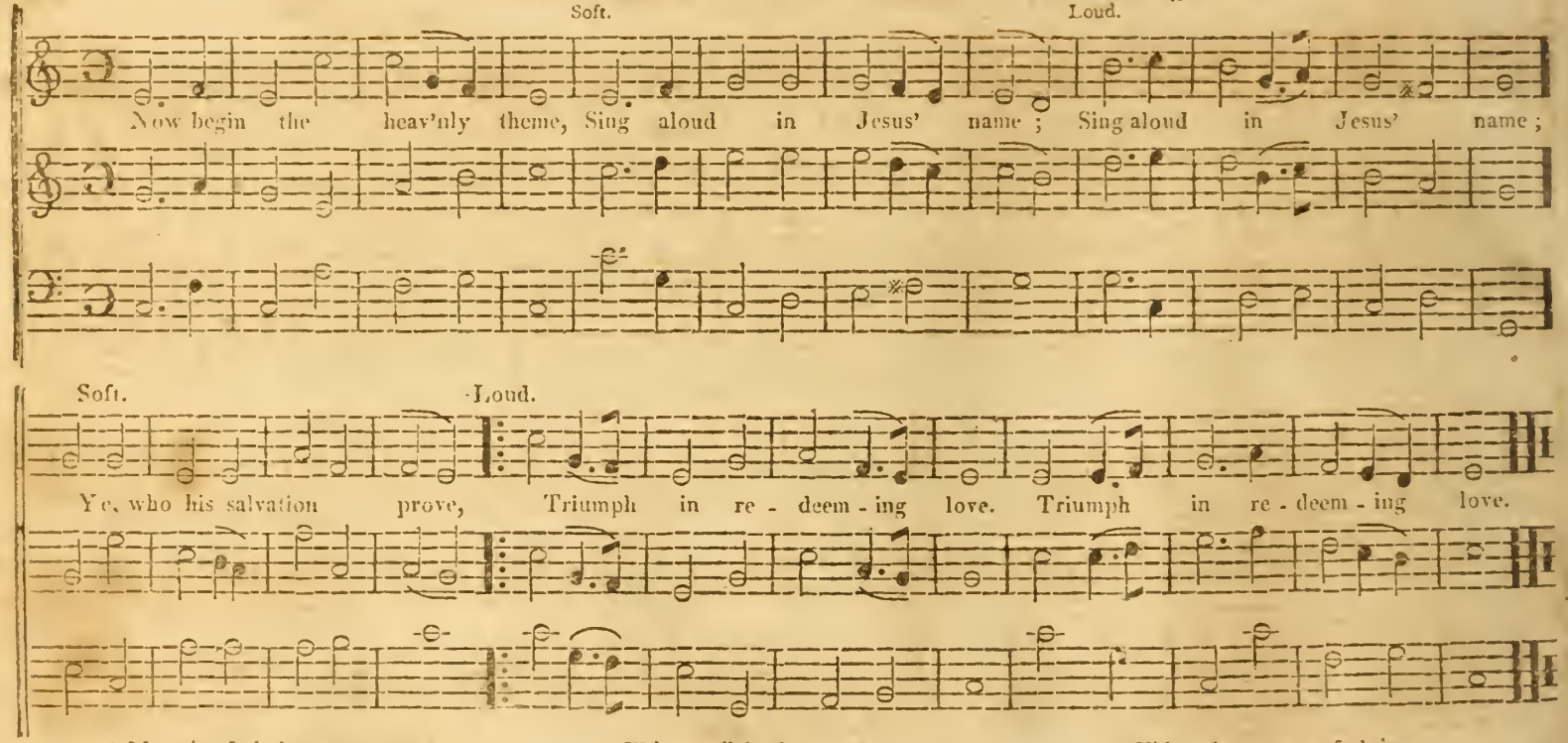
I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me,

Soft. Loud. Soft. Loud.

write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.


Soft.
Loud.
Even so, even so, saith the spirit. For they rest from their labors, they rest from their labors, they rest from their
Soft.
Loud.
Slow.
labors, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

REDEEMING LOVE. Sevens. Dr. Madan.

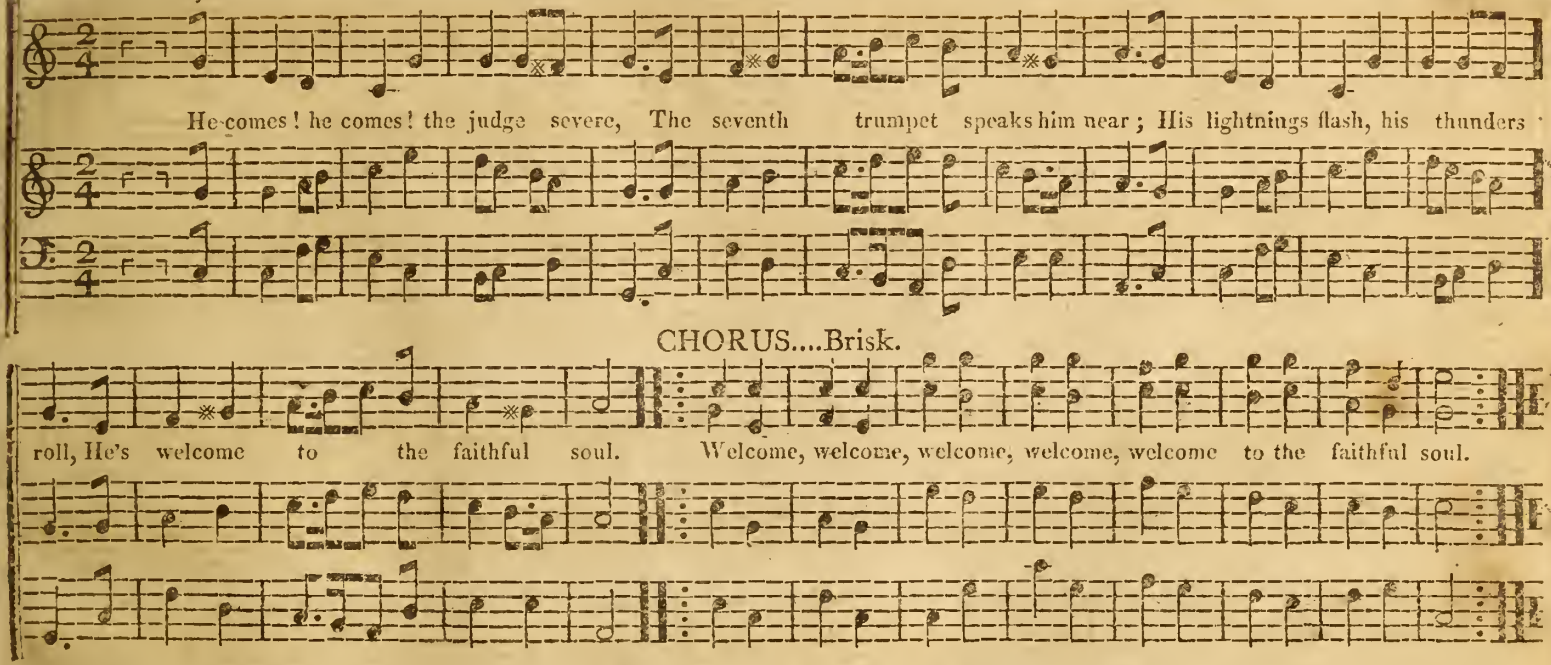


2 Mourning ſouls dry up your tears,
Baniſh all your guilty fears ;
See your guilt and curſe remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

3 Welcome all, by ſin oppreſt,
Welcome to his ſacred reſt ;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4 Hither, then, your muſic bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful ſtring,
Mortals join the hoſt above,
Join to praiſe redeeming love.

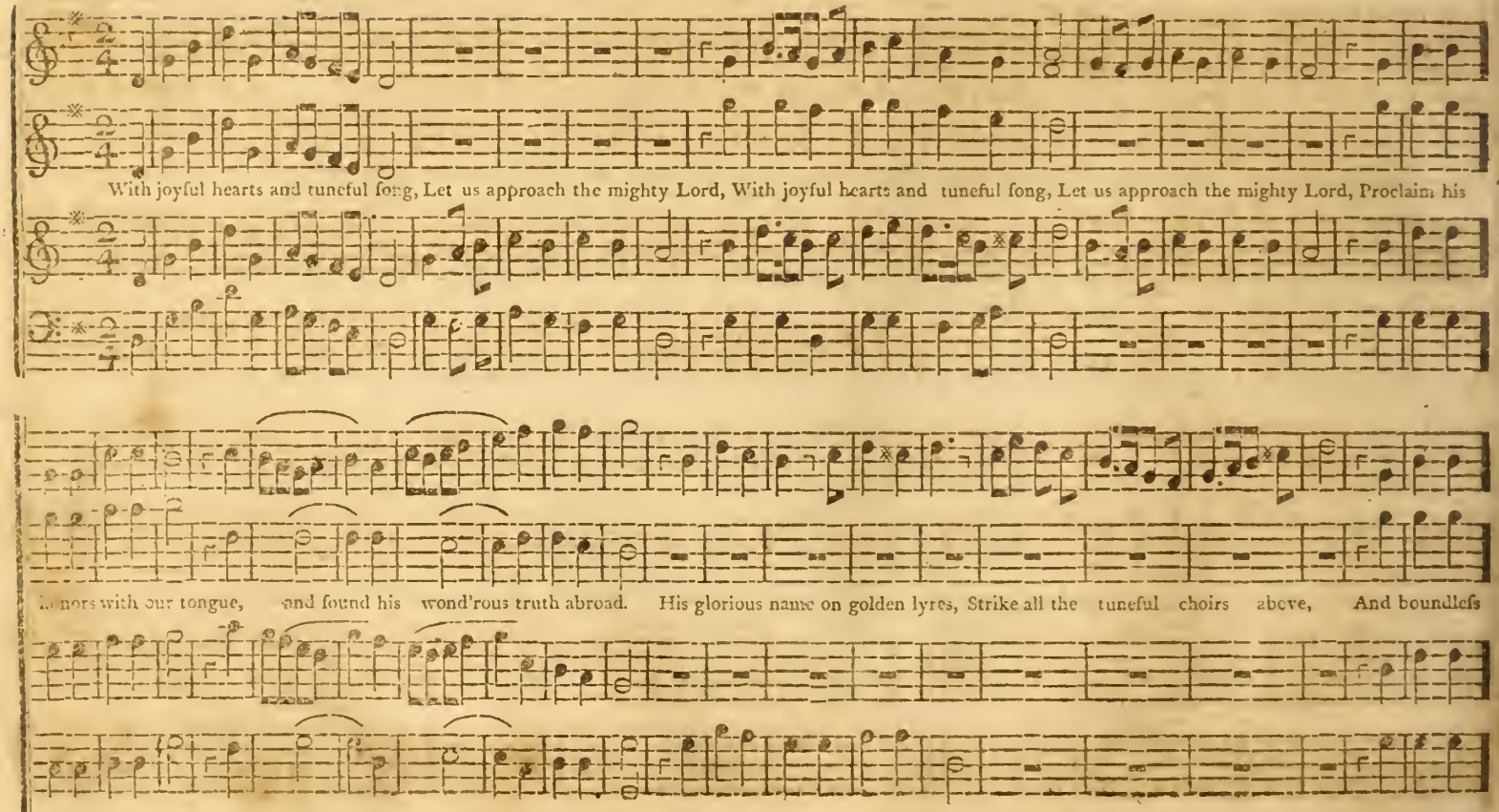
Slow and majeſtic.

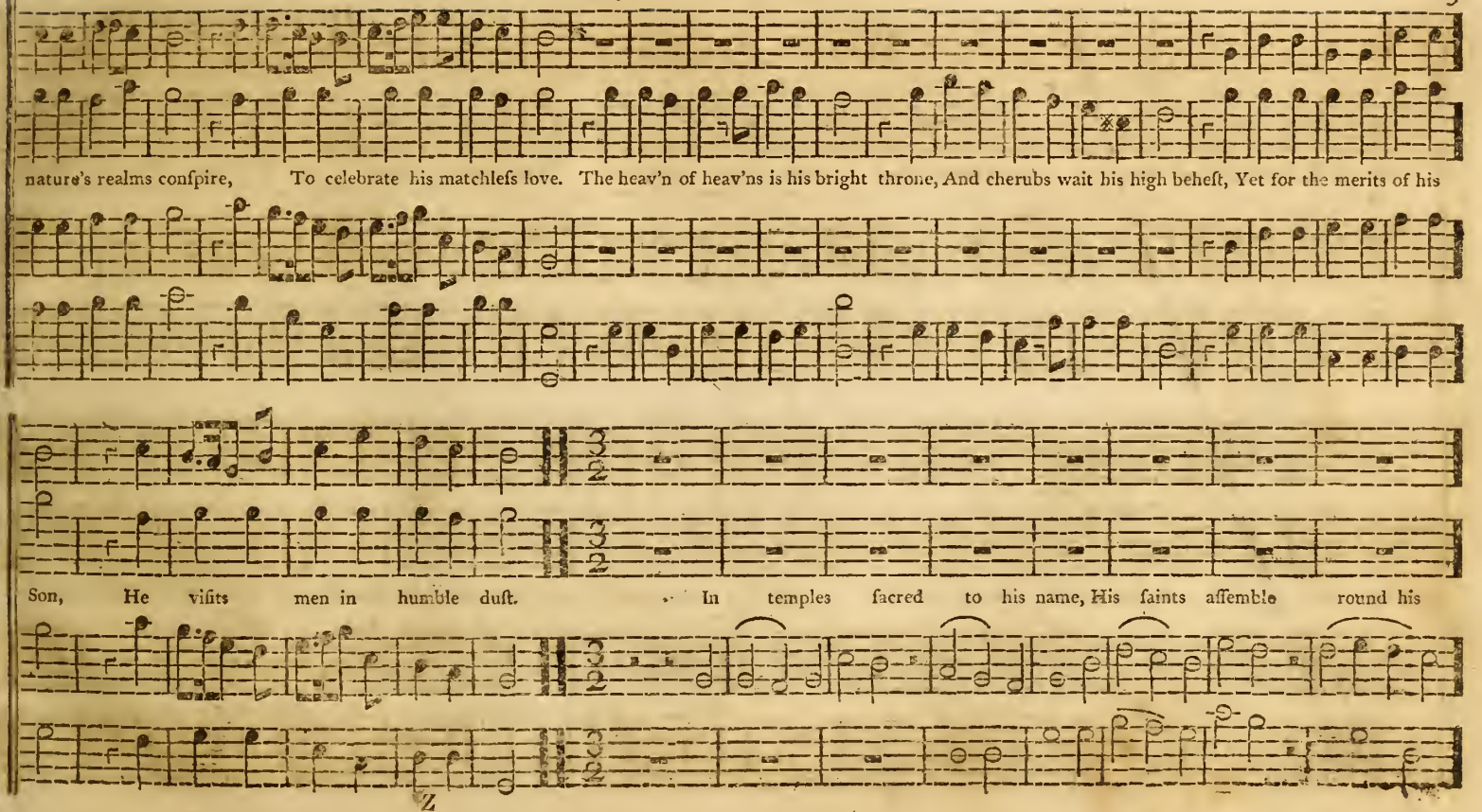


2 From heav'n th' angelic voices ſound,
See the almighty Jeſus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory decks the Saviour's face.

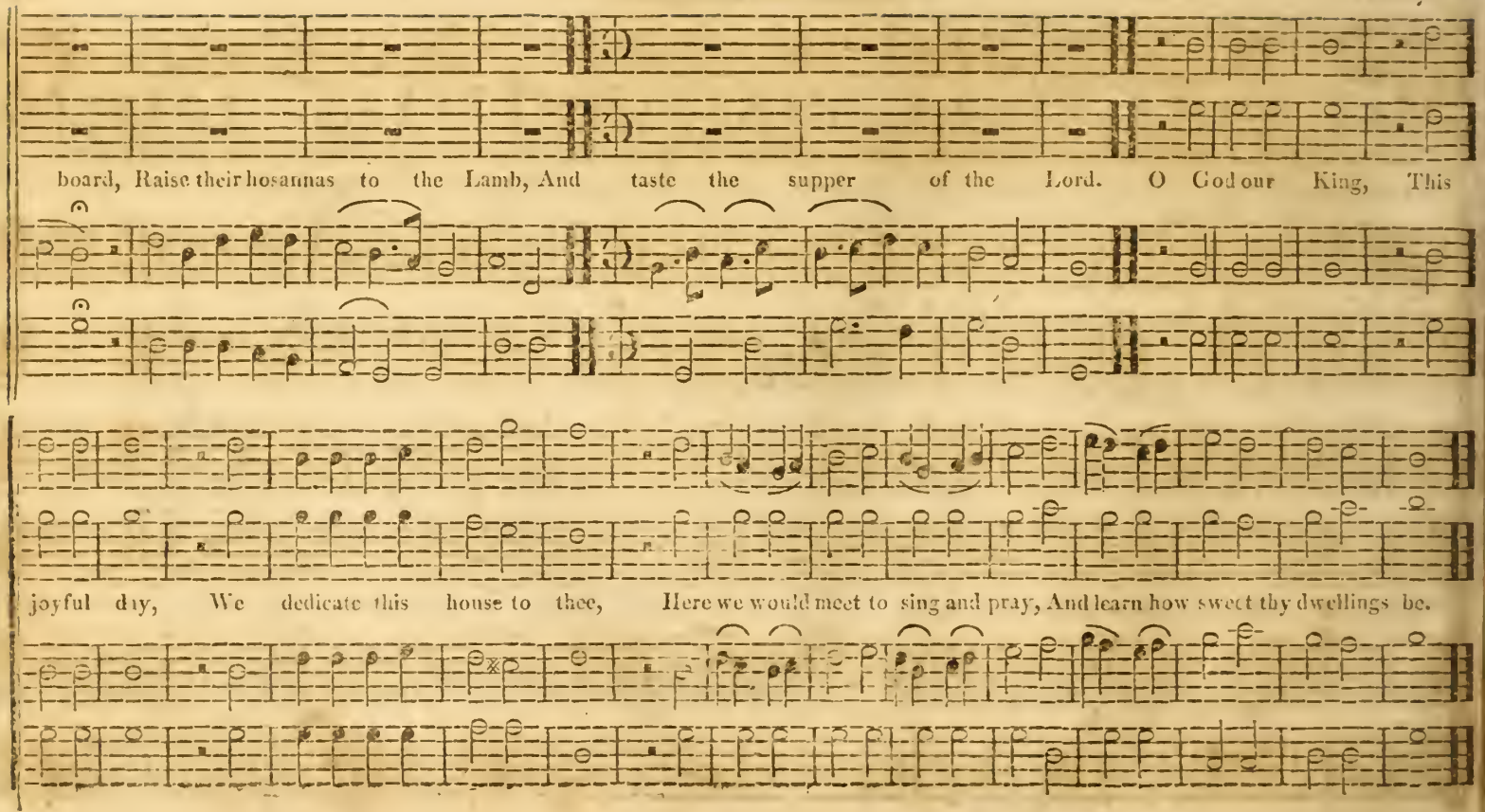
3 Shout, all the people of the ſky,
And all the ſaints of the moſt high,
Our God who now his right maintains,
For ever and for ever reigns:
Ever, ever, ever, ever,
Ever and for ever reigns.

4 The Father praiſe, the Son adore;
The ſpirit bleſs forever more;
Salvation's glorious work is done,
We welcome thee great Three in One.
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
Welcome thee great three in One.

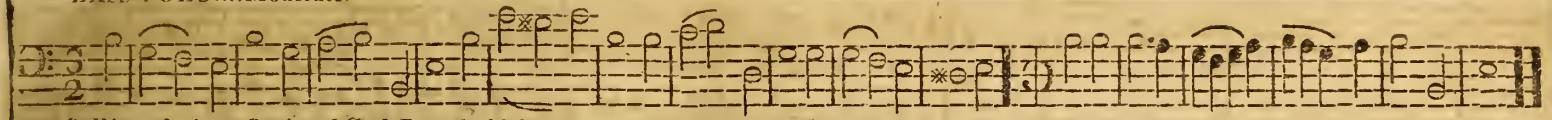

With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, Proclaim his
honors with our tongue, and sound his wond'rous truth abroad. His glorious name on golden lyres, Strike all the tuneful choirs above, And boundless


nature's realms conſpire, To celebrate his matchleſs love. The heav'n of heav'ns is his bright throne, And cherubs wait his high beheſt, Yet for the merits of his
Son, He viſits men in humble duſt. In temples ſacred to his name, His ſaints aſſemble round his

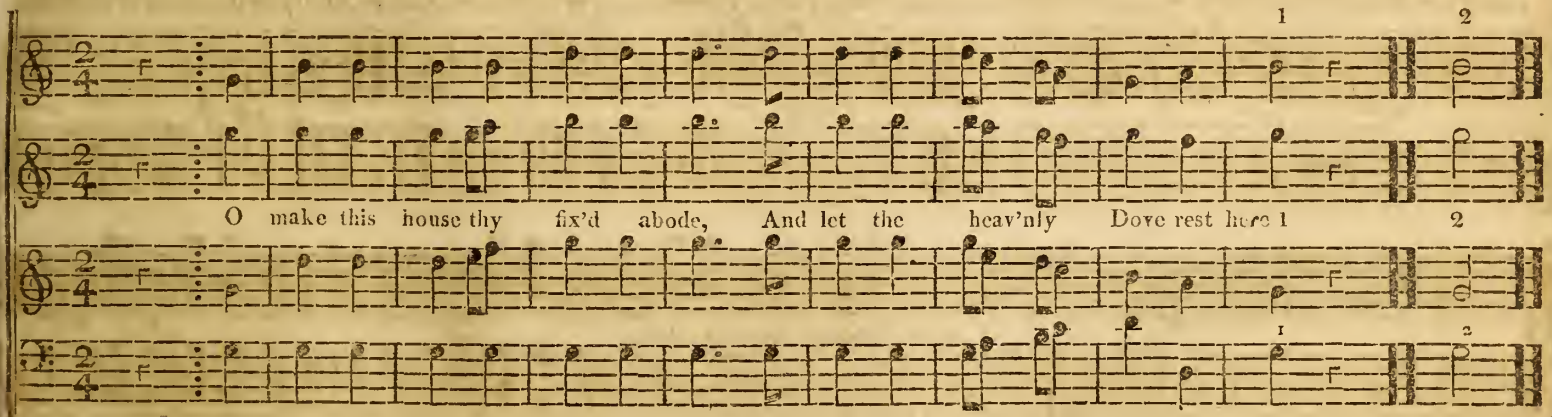
Slow. Lively.


board, Raise their hosannas to the Lamb, And taste the supper of the Lord. O God our King, This
joyful day, We dedicate this house to thee, Here we would meet to sing and pray, And learn how sweet thy dwellings be.

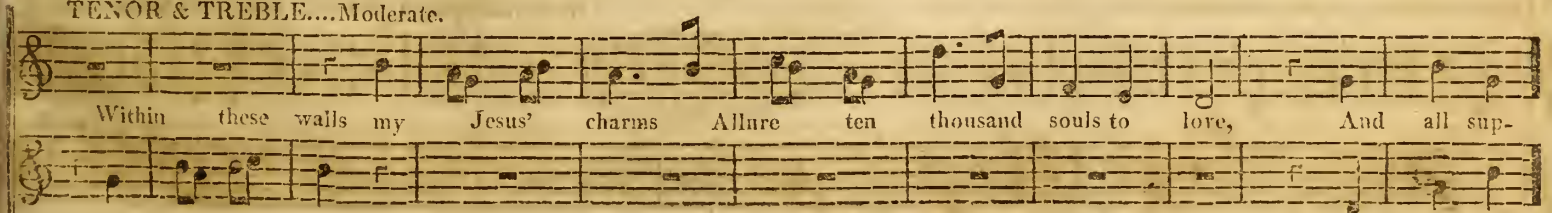
BASS SOLO....Moderate.

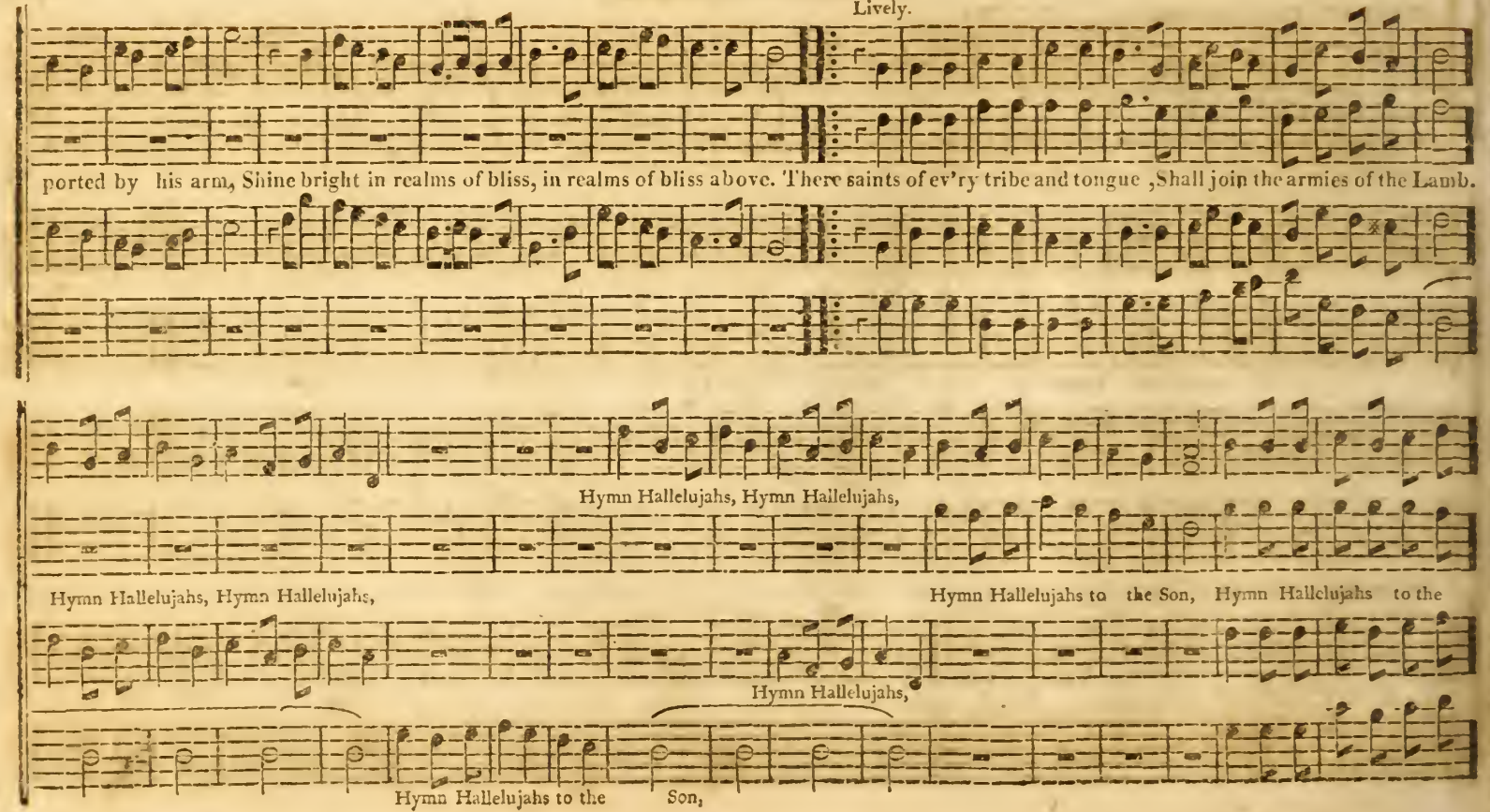


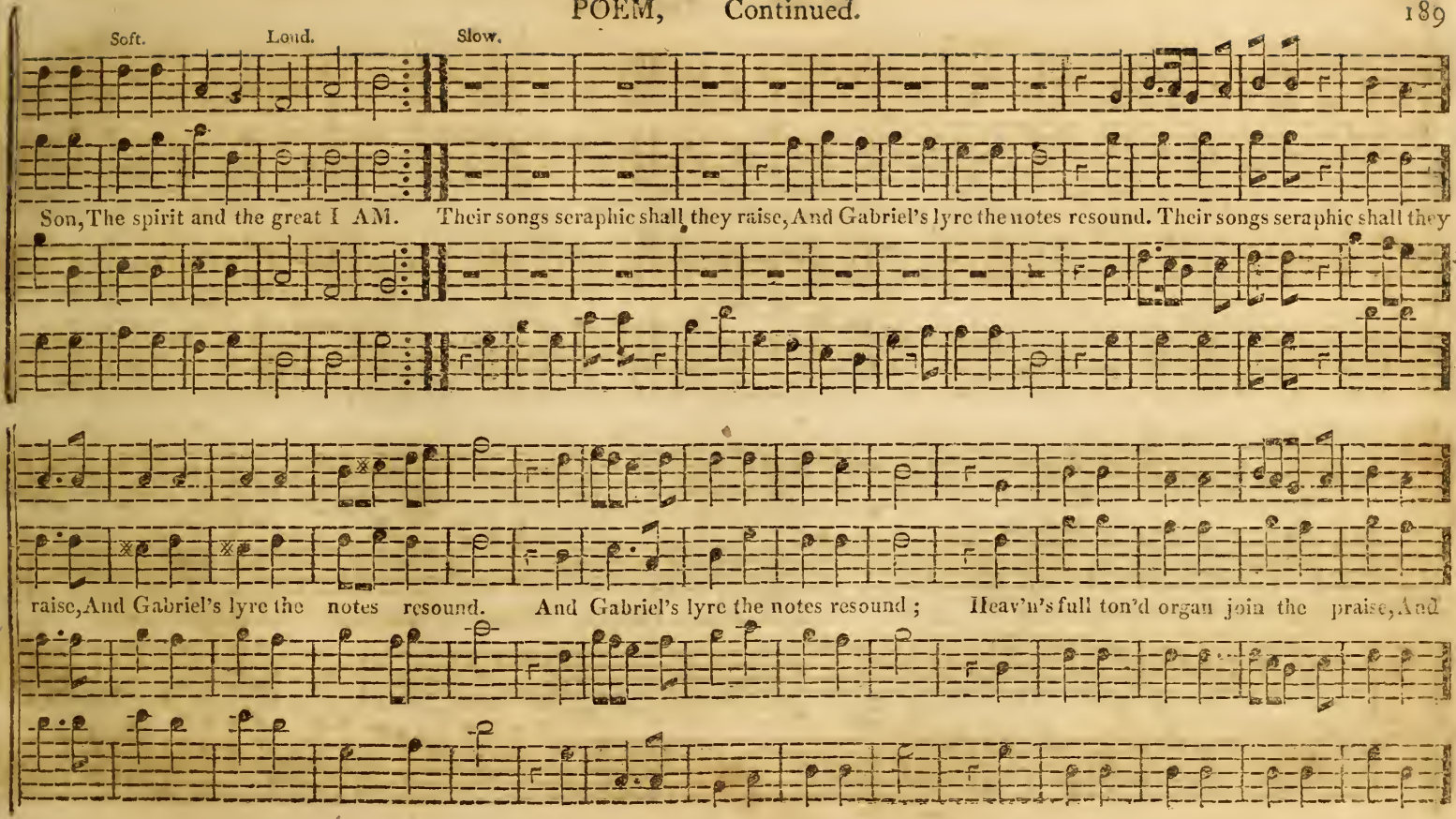
O King of saints, O triun'd God, Bow the high heav'ns and lend thine ear, O make this house thy fix'd abode, And let the heav'nly Dove rest here.



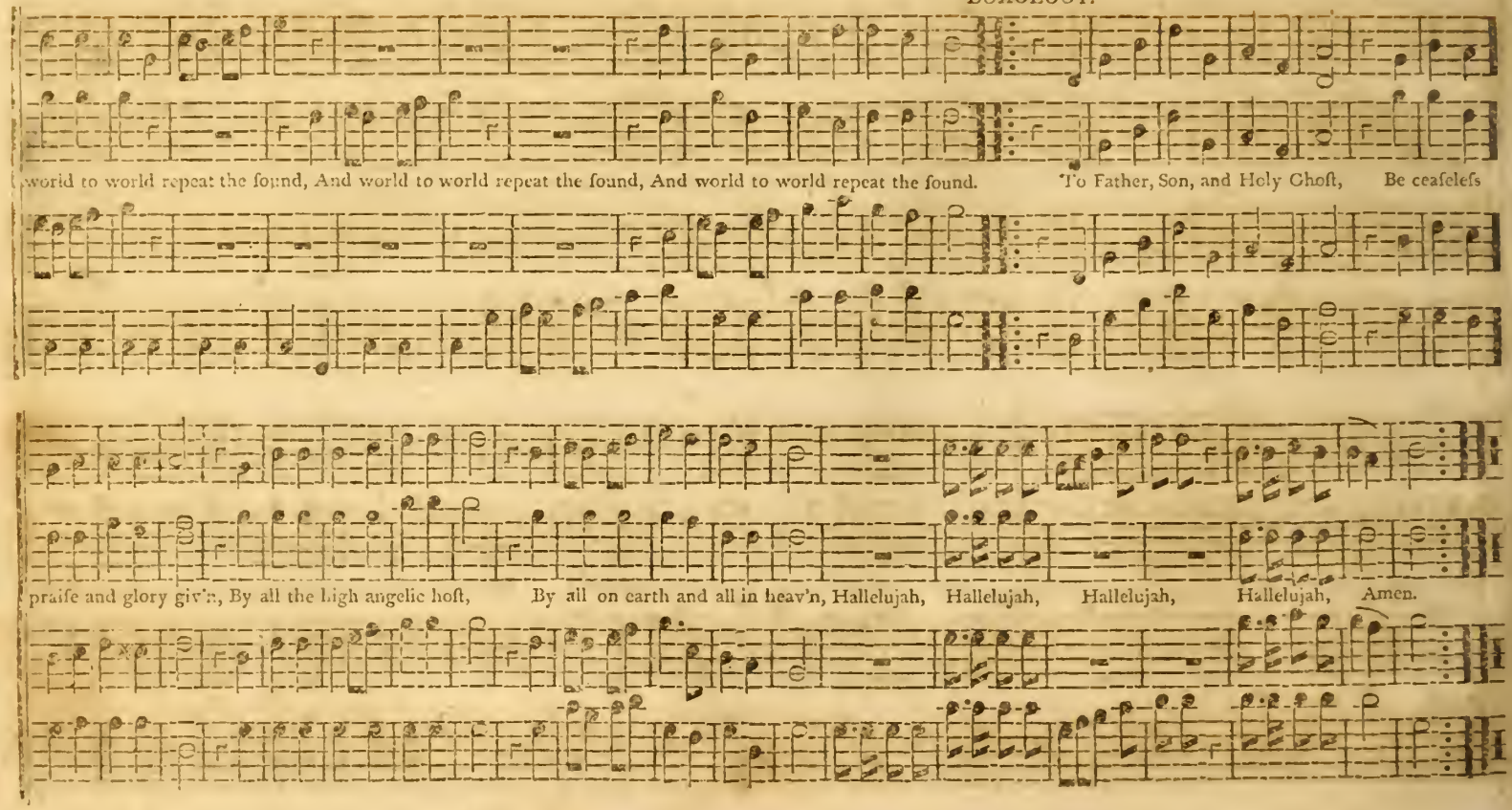
TENOR & TREBLE....Moderate.

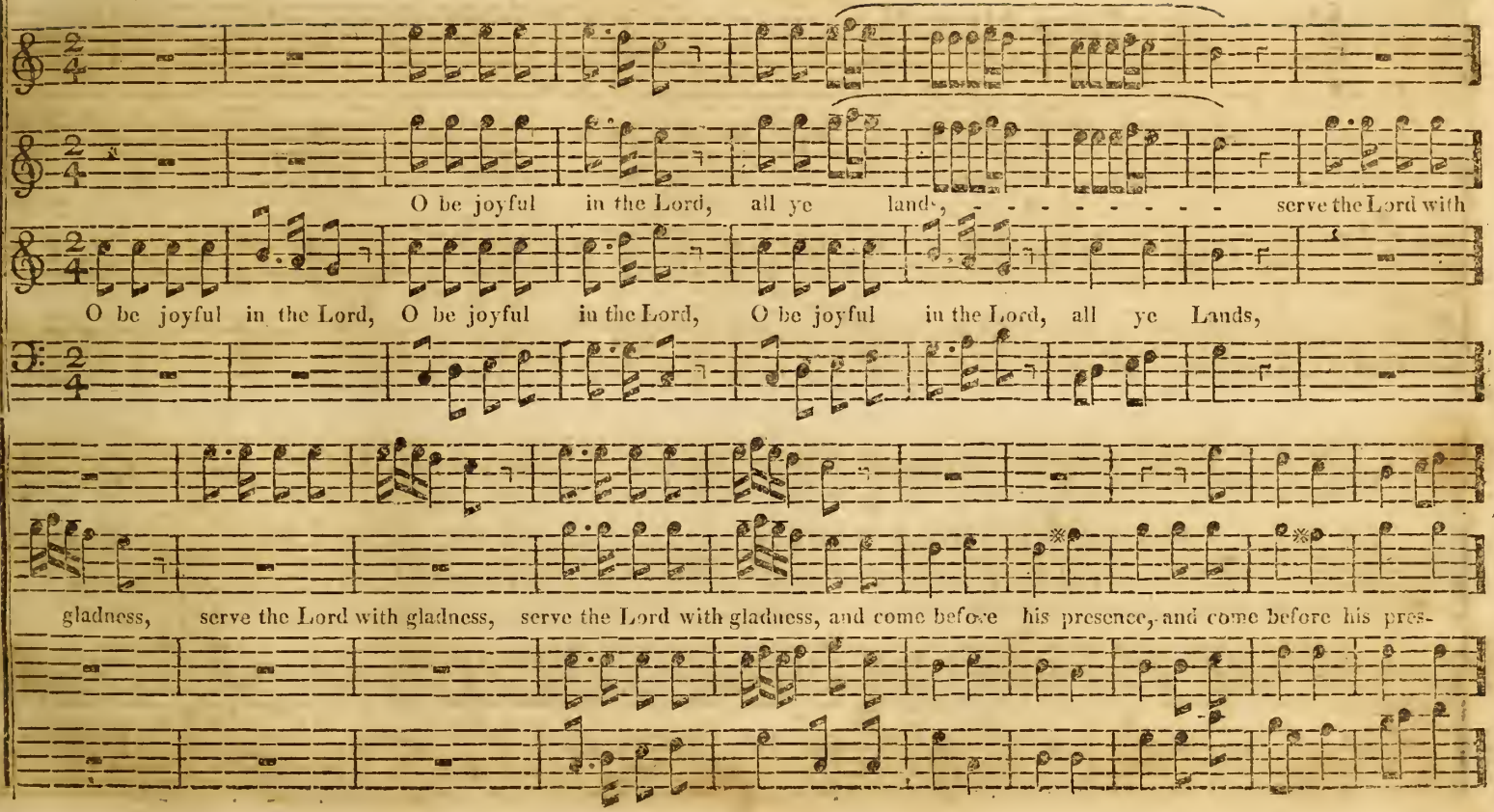


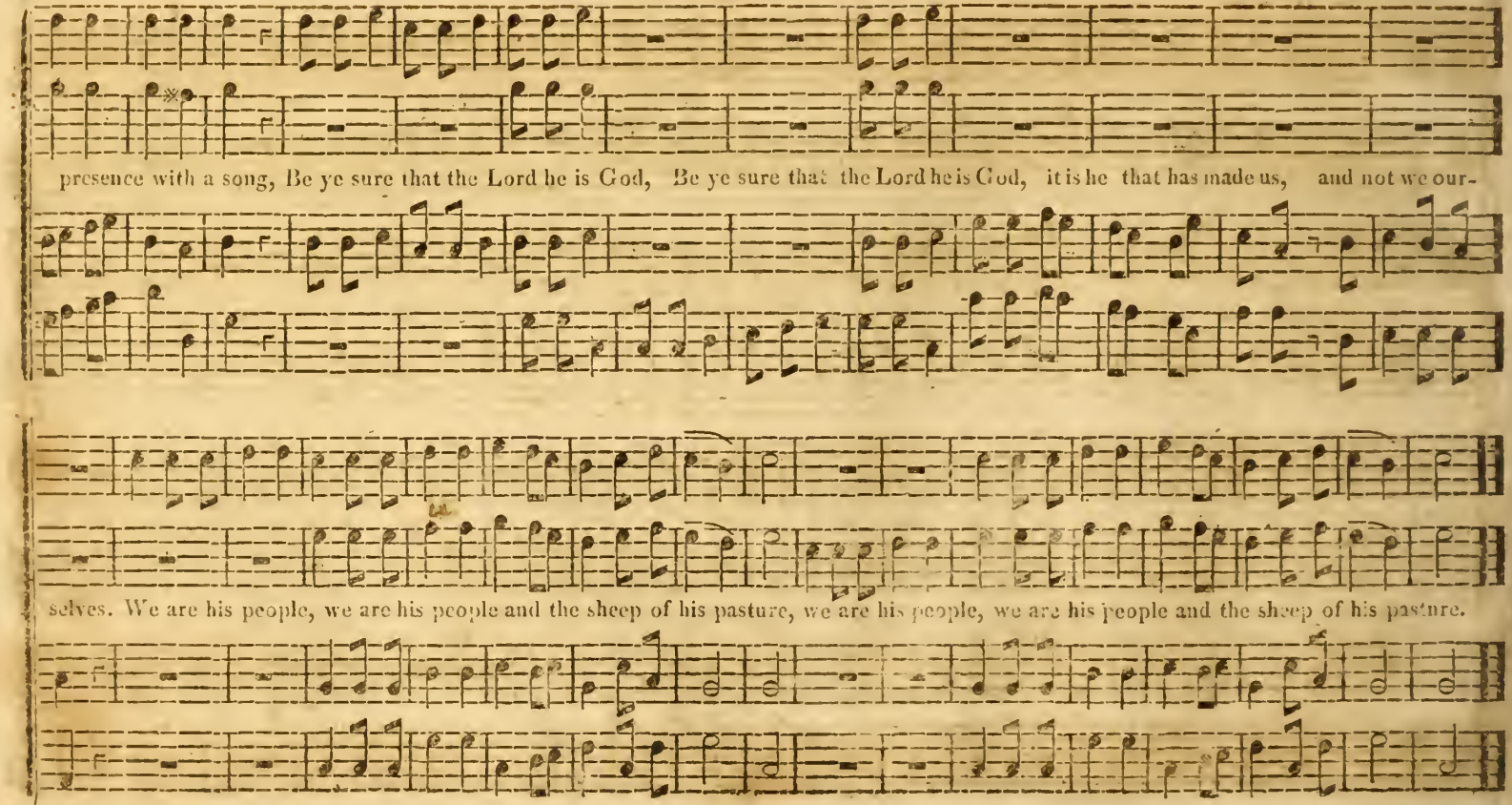

Lively.
ported by his arm, Shine bright in realms of bliss, in realms of bliss above. There saints of ev'ry tribe and tongue ,Shall join the armies of the Lamb.
Hymn Hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs,
Hymn Hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs,
Hymn Hallelujahs to the Son, Hymn Hallelujahs to the
Hymn Hallelujahs,
Hymn Hallelujahs to the Son,

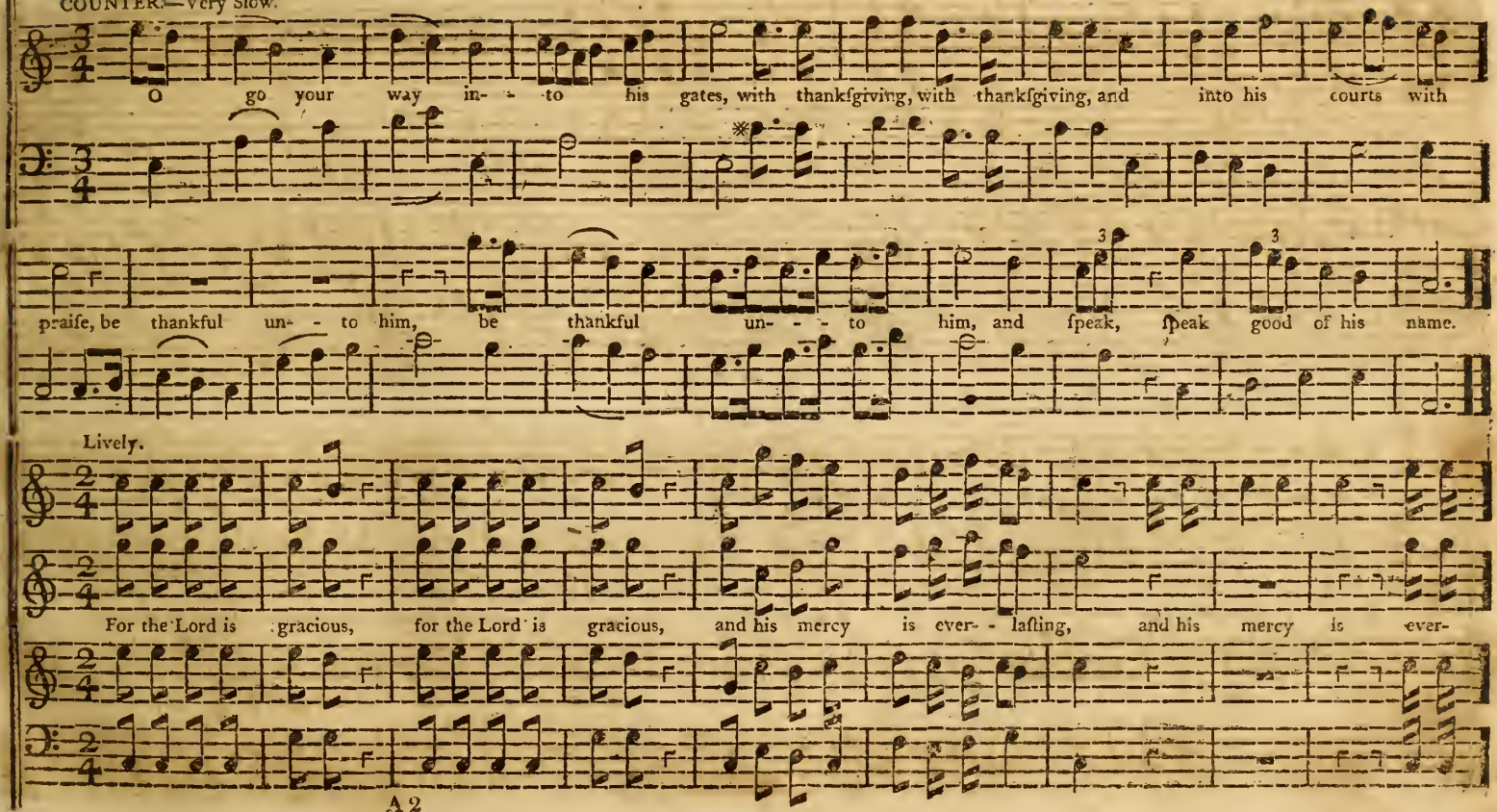

Soft.
Loud.
Slow.
Son, The spirit and the great I AM. Their songs seraphic shall they raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound. Their songs seraphic shall they
raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound. And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound; Heav'n's full ton'd organ join the praise, And

DOXOLOGY.

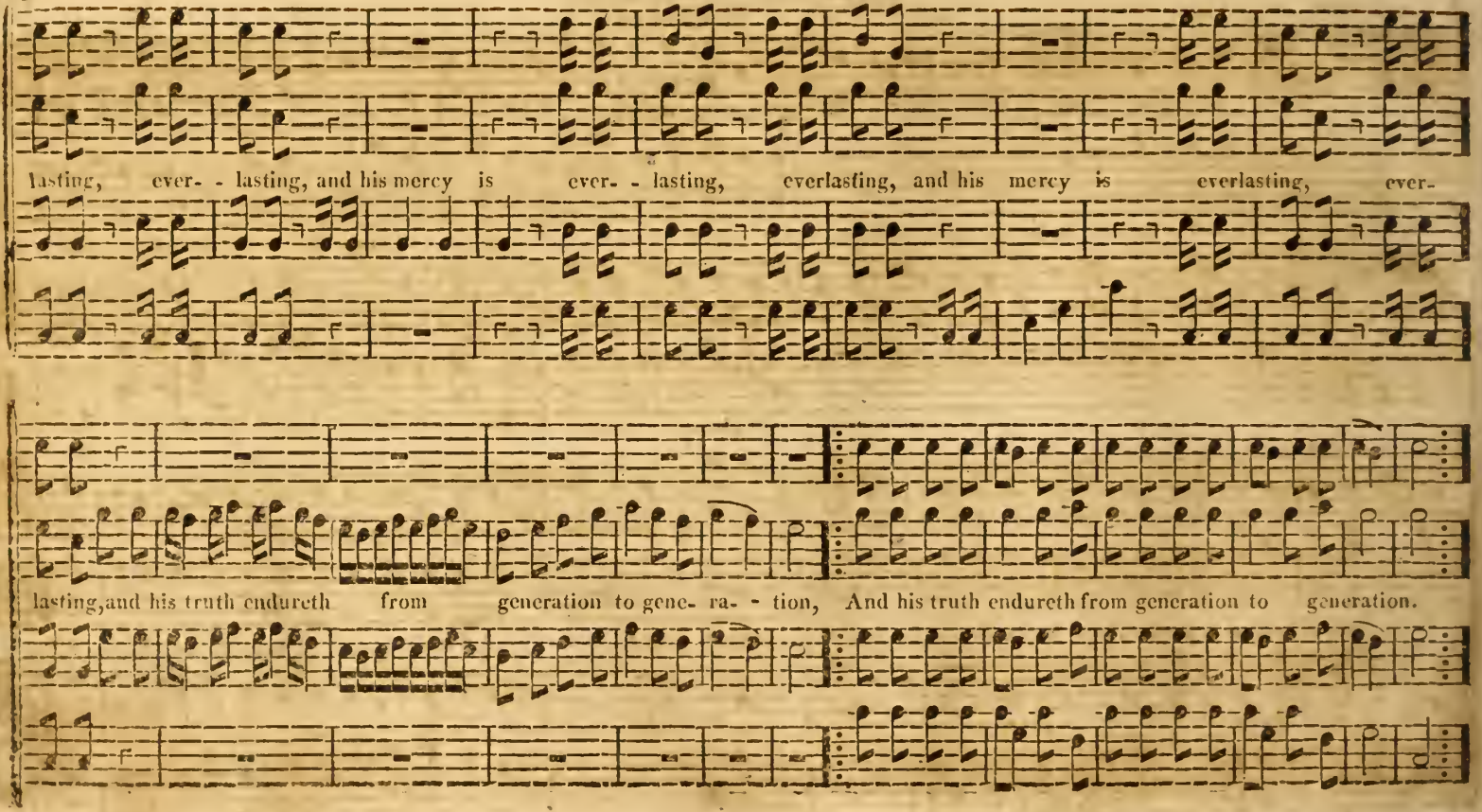

world to world repeat the found, And world to world repeat the found, And world to world repeat the found. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, Be ceafeleſs
praiſe and glory giv'n, By all the high angelic hoft, By all on earth and all in heav'n, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

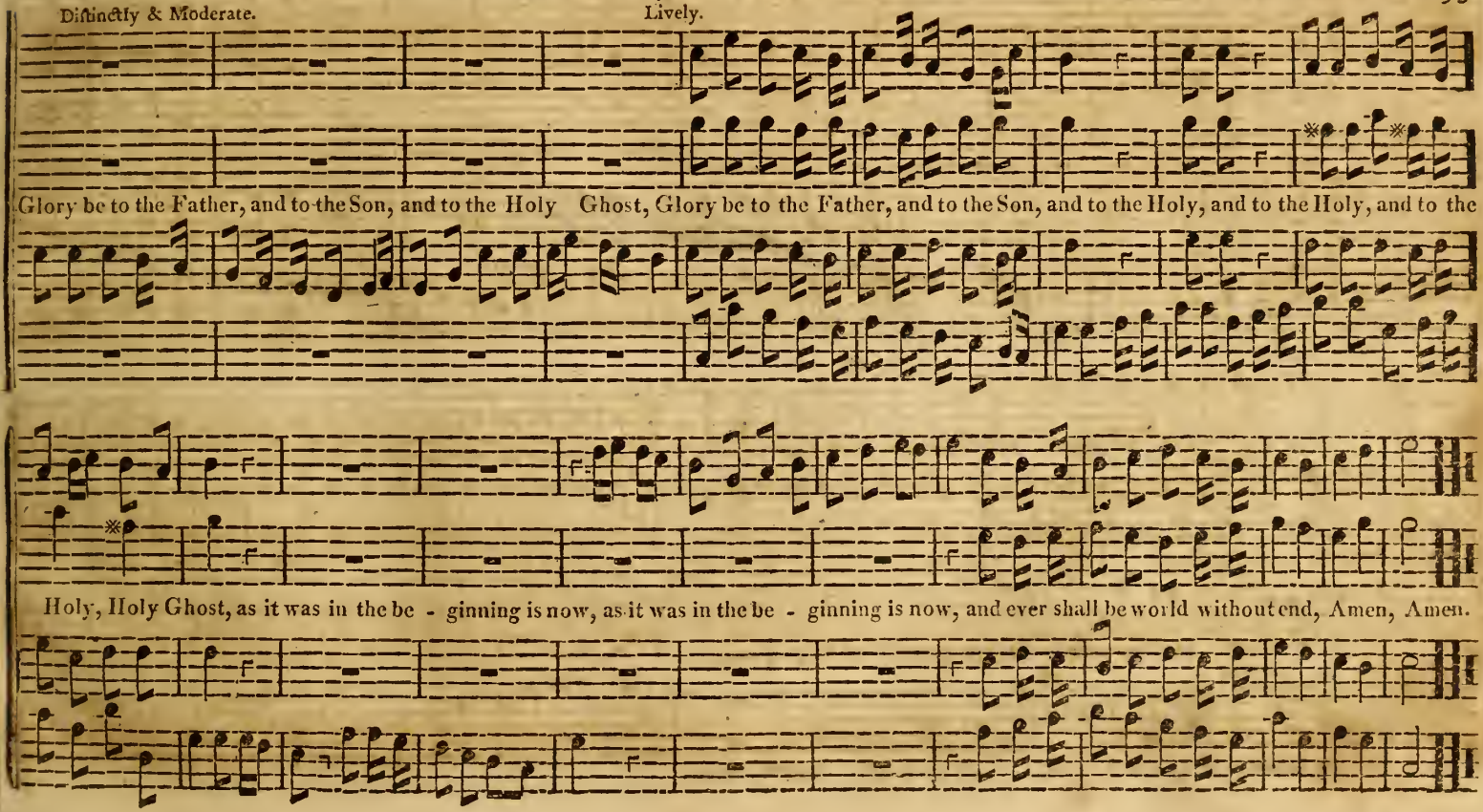

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, - - - - - - - - serve the Lord with
O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye Lands,
gladness, serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his pres-

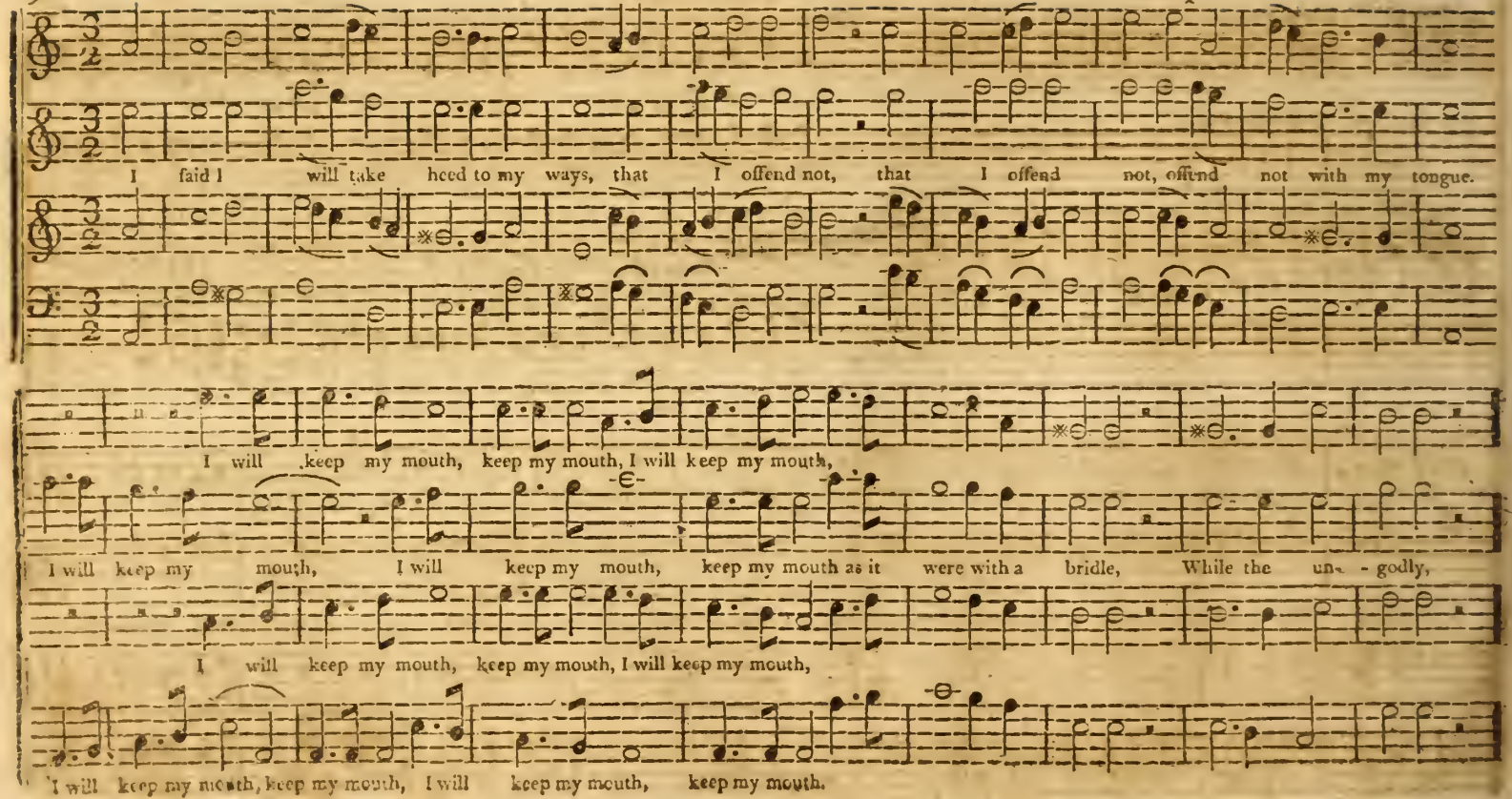

presence with a song, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that has made us, and not we our-
selves. We are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, we are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

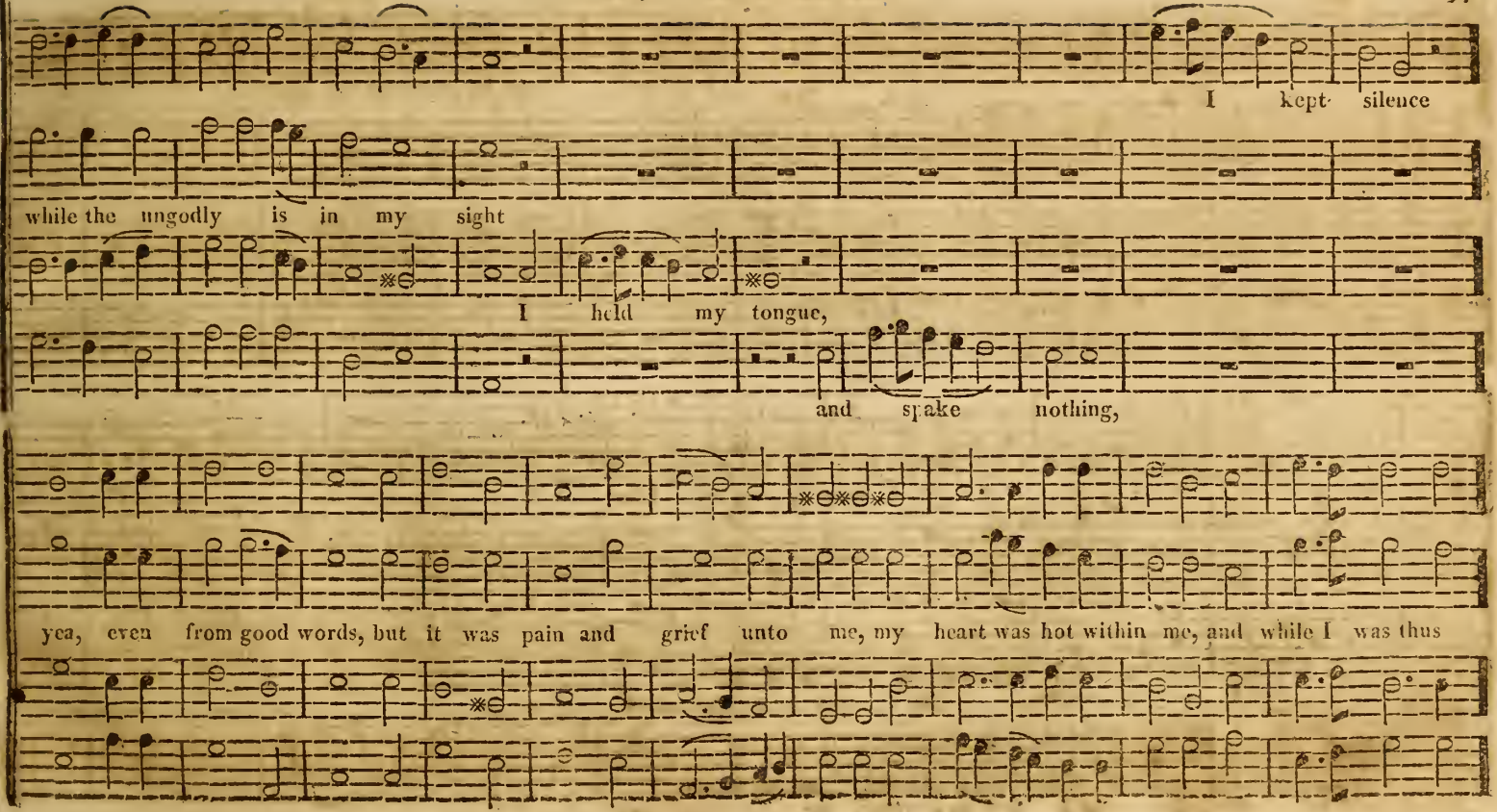

COUNTER.—Very Slow.
O go your way in- - to his gates, with thankſgiving, with thankſgiving, and into his courts with
praiſe, be thankful un- - to him, be thankful un- - - to him, and ſpeak, ſpeak good of his name.
Lively.
For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious, and his mercy is ever- - laſting, and his mercy is ever-

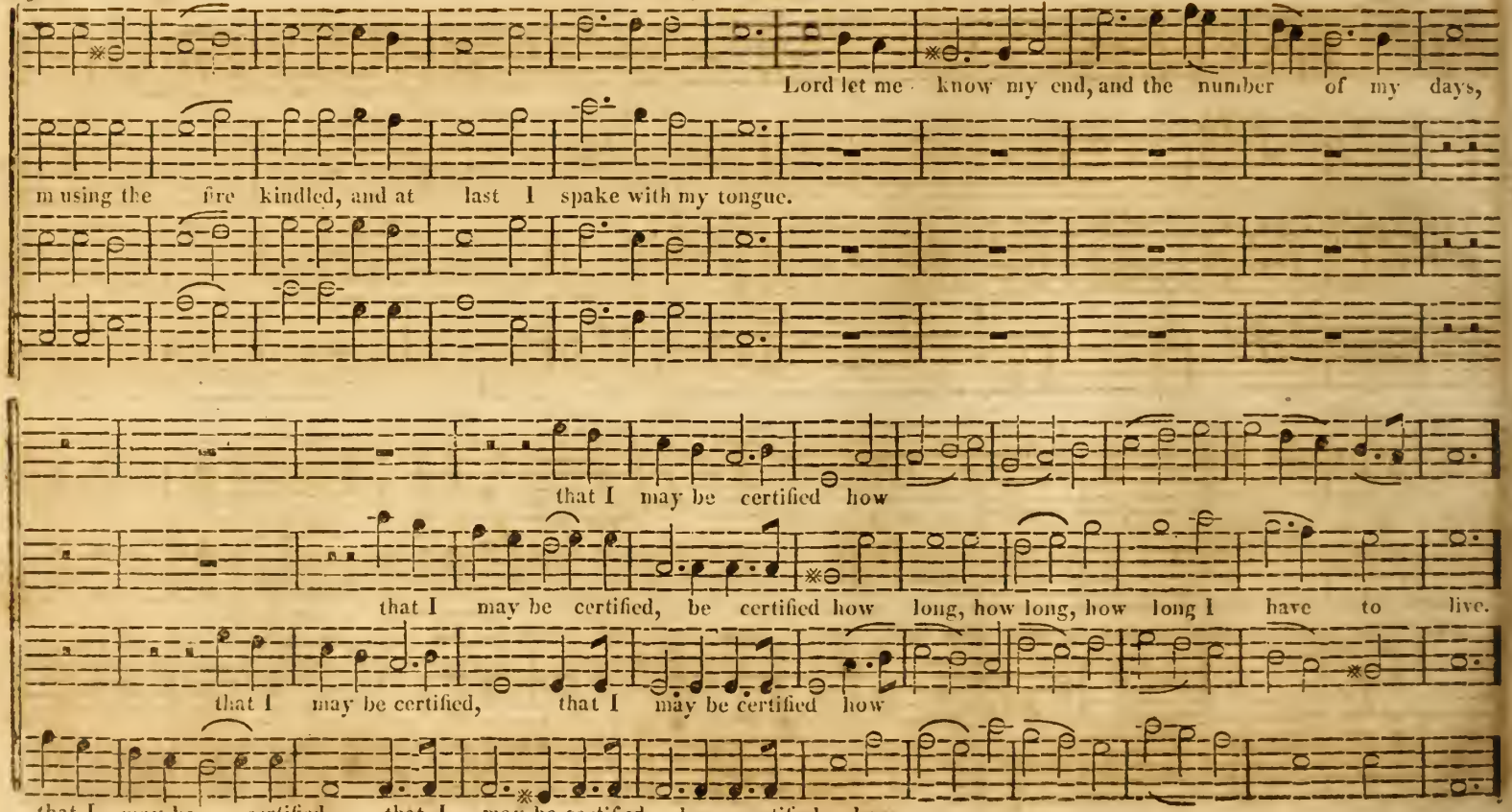
A 2

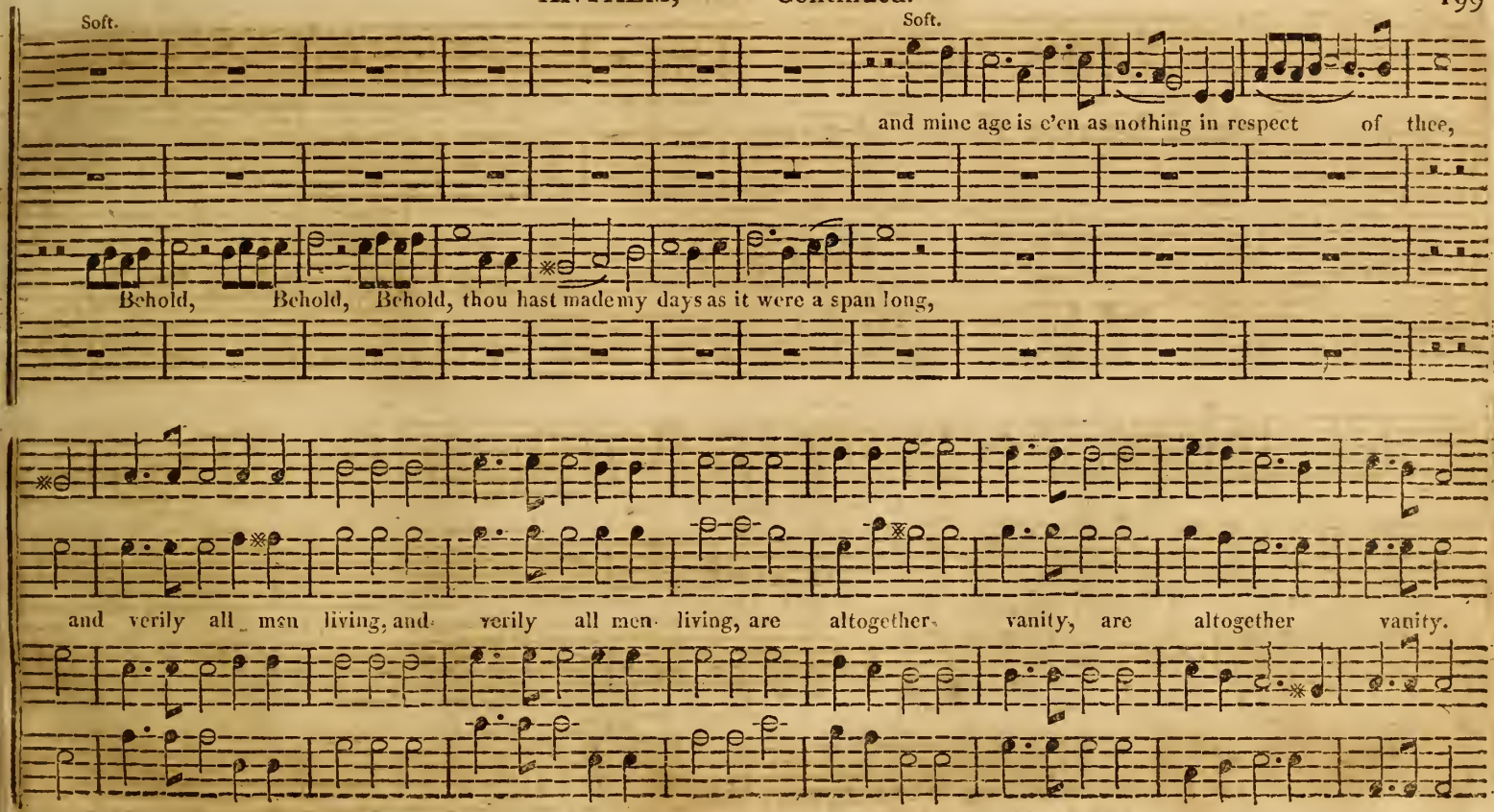

lasting, ever- - lasting, and his mercy is ever- - lasting, everlasting, and his mercy is everlasting, ever-
lasting, and his truth endureth from generation to gene- ra- - tion, And his truth endureth from generation to generation.

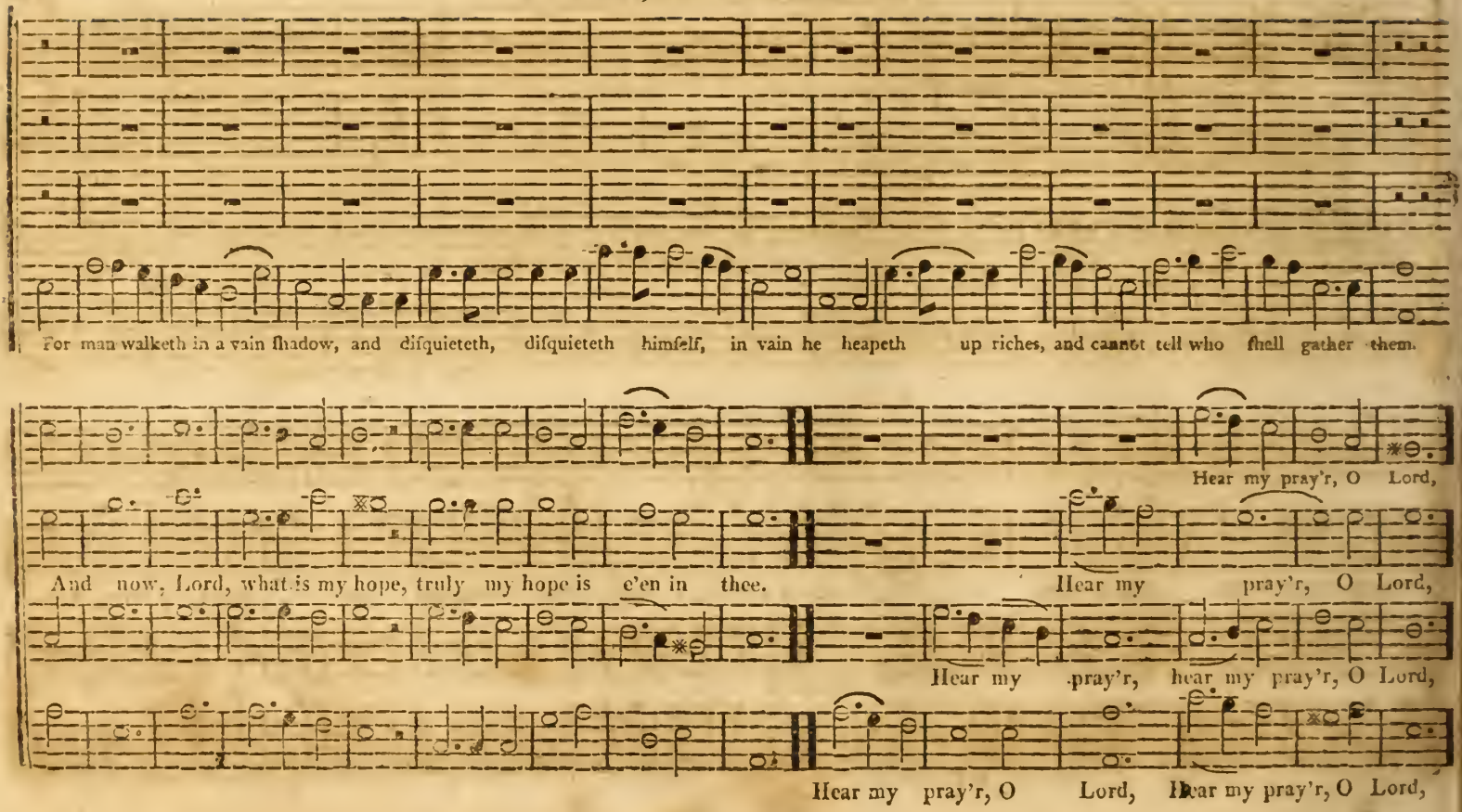

Distinctly & Moderate.
Lively.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy, and to the Holy, and to the
Holy, Holy Ghost, as it was in the be - ginning is now, as it was in the be - ginning is now, and ever shall be world without end, Amen, Amen.

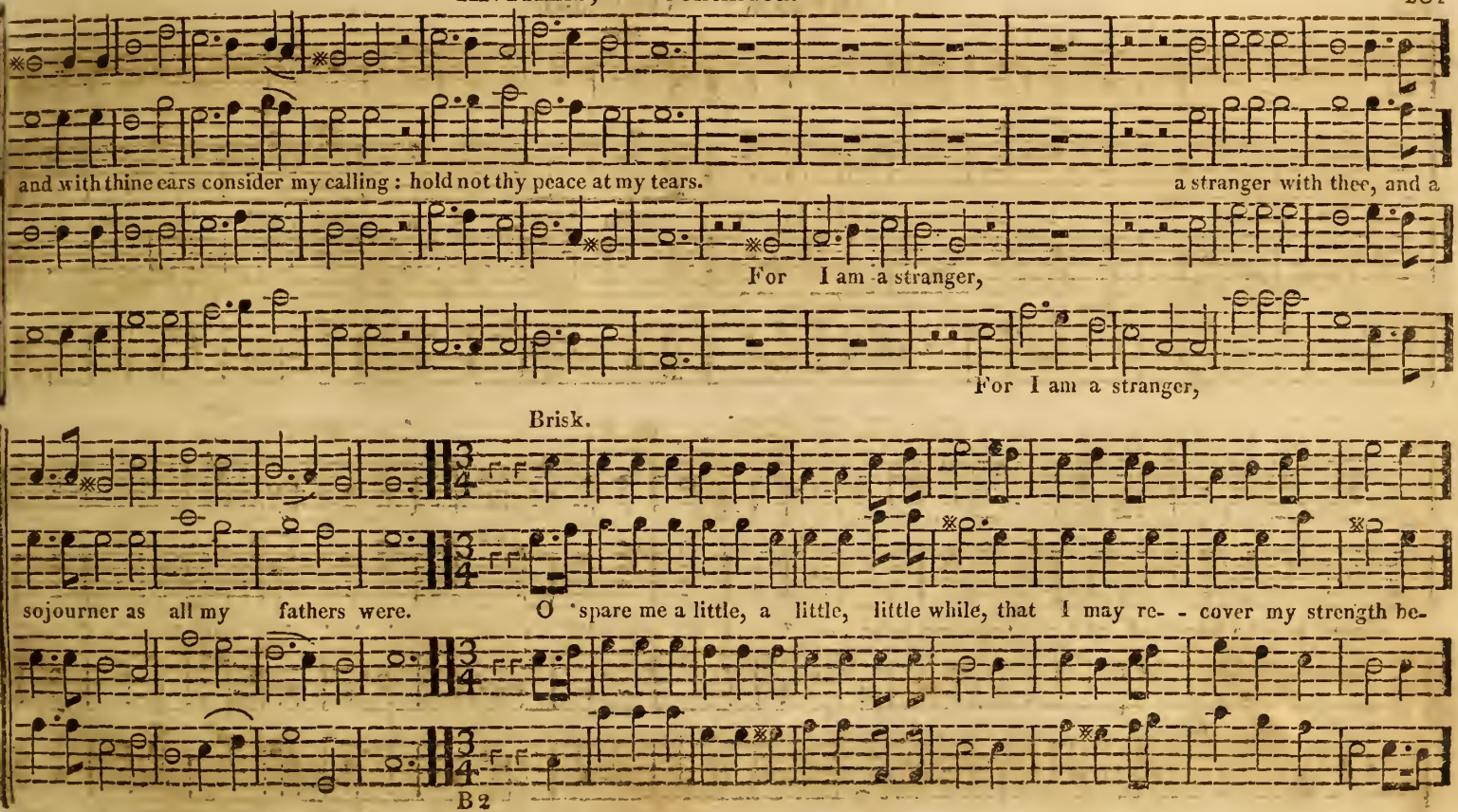

I said I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not, that I offend not, offend not with my tongue.
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth,
I will keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, While the un- - godly,
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth,
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth.


I kept silence
while the ungodly is in my sight
I held my tongue,
and spake nothing,
yea, even from good words, but it was pain and grief unto me, my heart was hot within me, and while I was thus

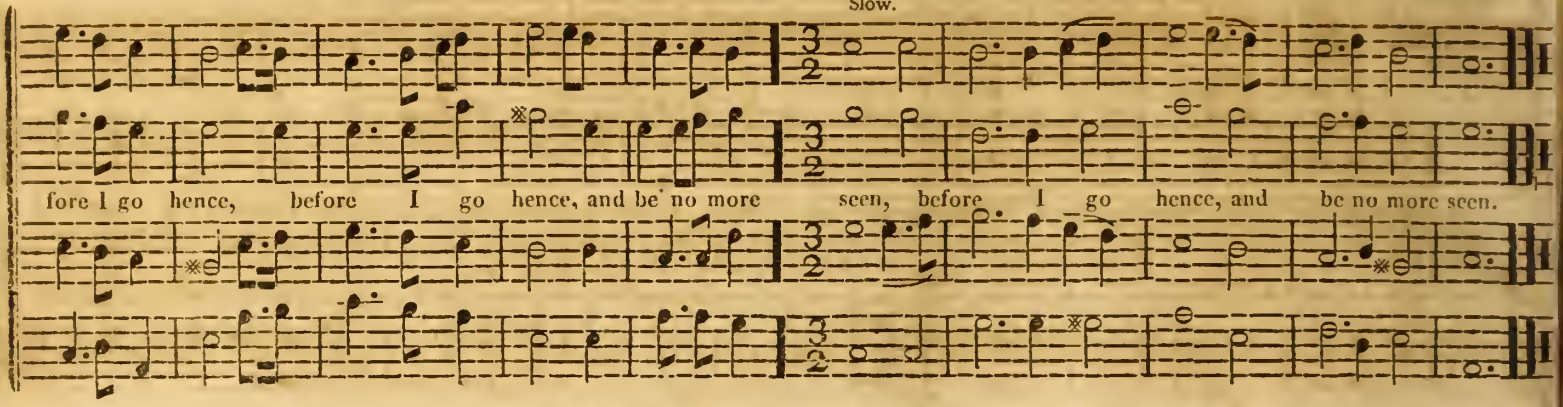

Lord let me know my end, and the number of my days,
m using the fire kindled, and at last I spake with my tongue.
that I may be certified how
that I may be certified, be certified how long, how long, how long I have to live.
that I may be certified, that I may be certified how
that I may be certified, that I may be certified, be certified, how


Soft.
Soft.
and mine age is e'en as nothing in respect of thee,
Behold, Behold, Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long,
and verily all men living, and verily all men living, are altogether vanity, are altogether vanity.

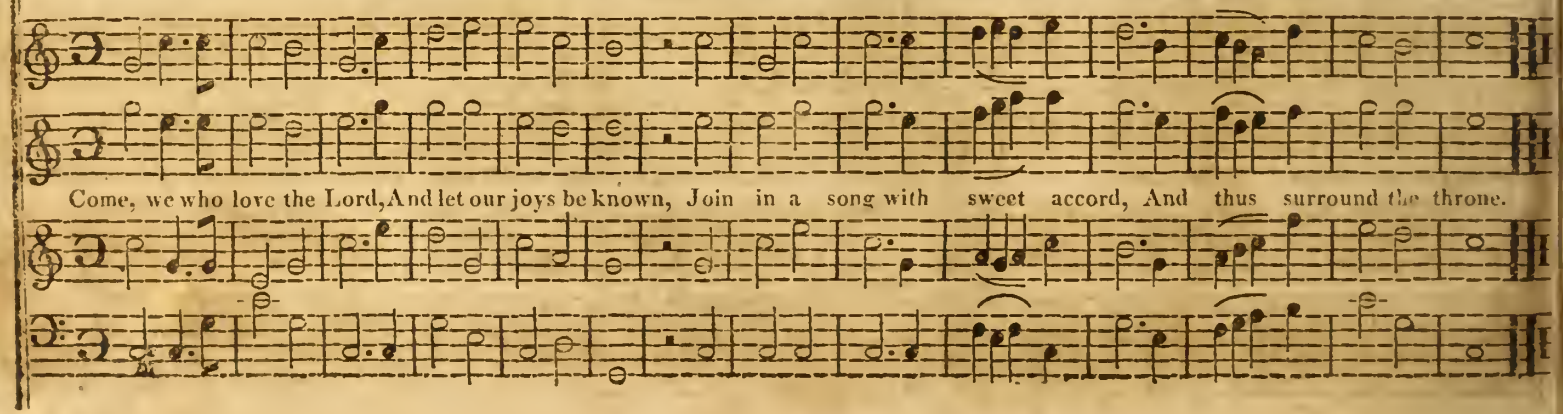

For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth, diſquieteth himſelf, in vain he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord,
And now, Lord, what is my hope, truly my hope is e'en in thee.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord,
Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord,
Hear my pray'r, O Lord, Hear my pray'r, O Lord,

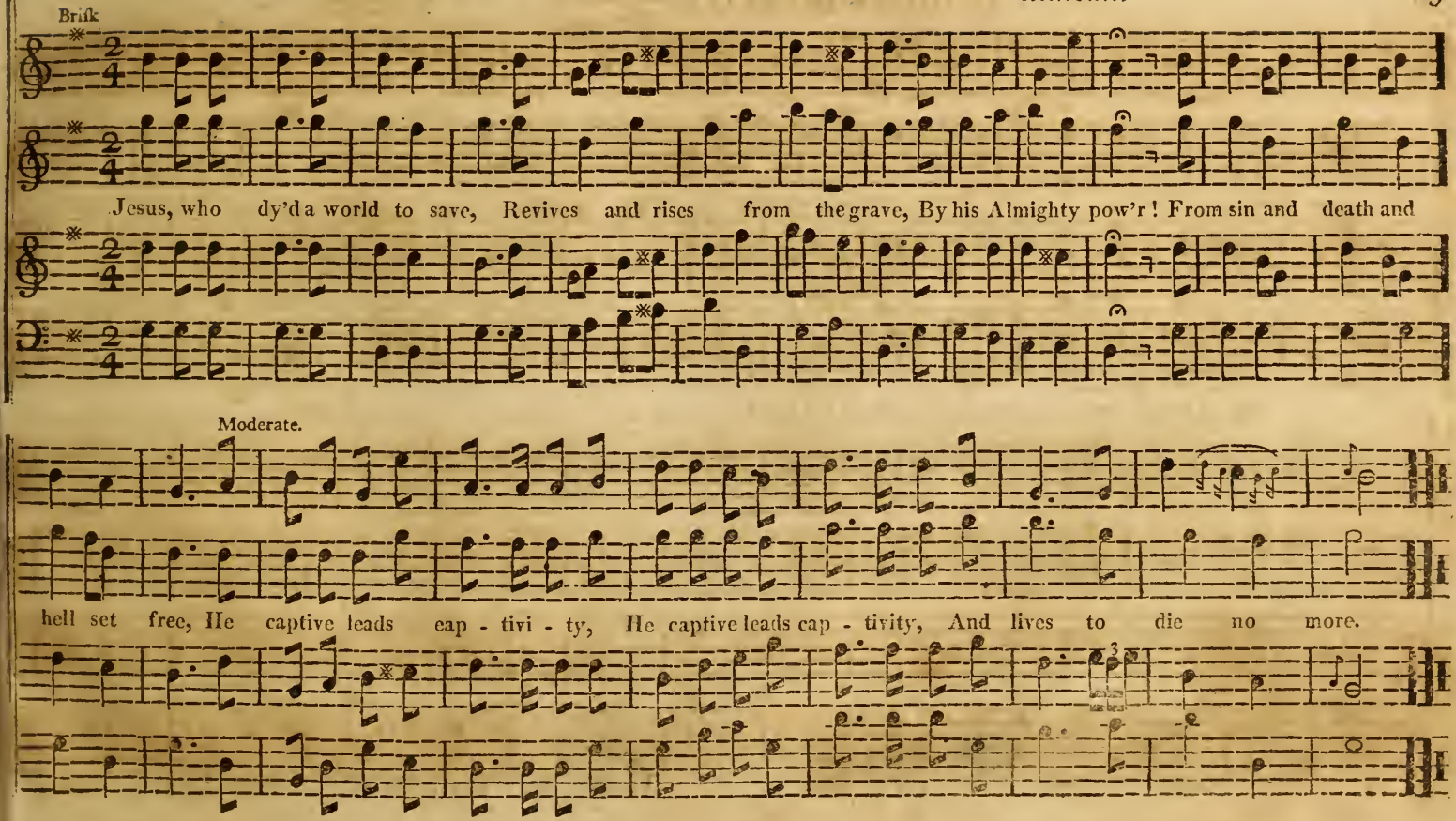

and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.
a stranger with thee, and a
For I am a stranger,
For I am a stranger,
Brisk.
sojourner as all my fathers were.
O spare me a little, a little, little while, that I may re- - cover my strength be-

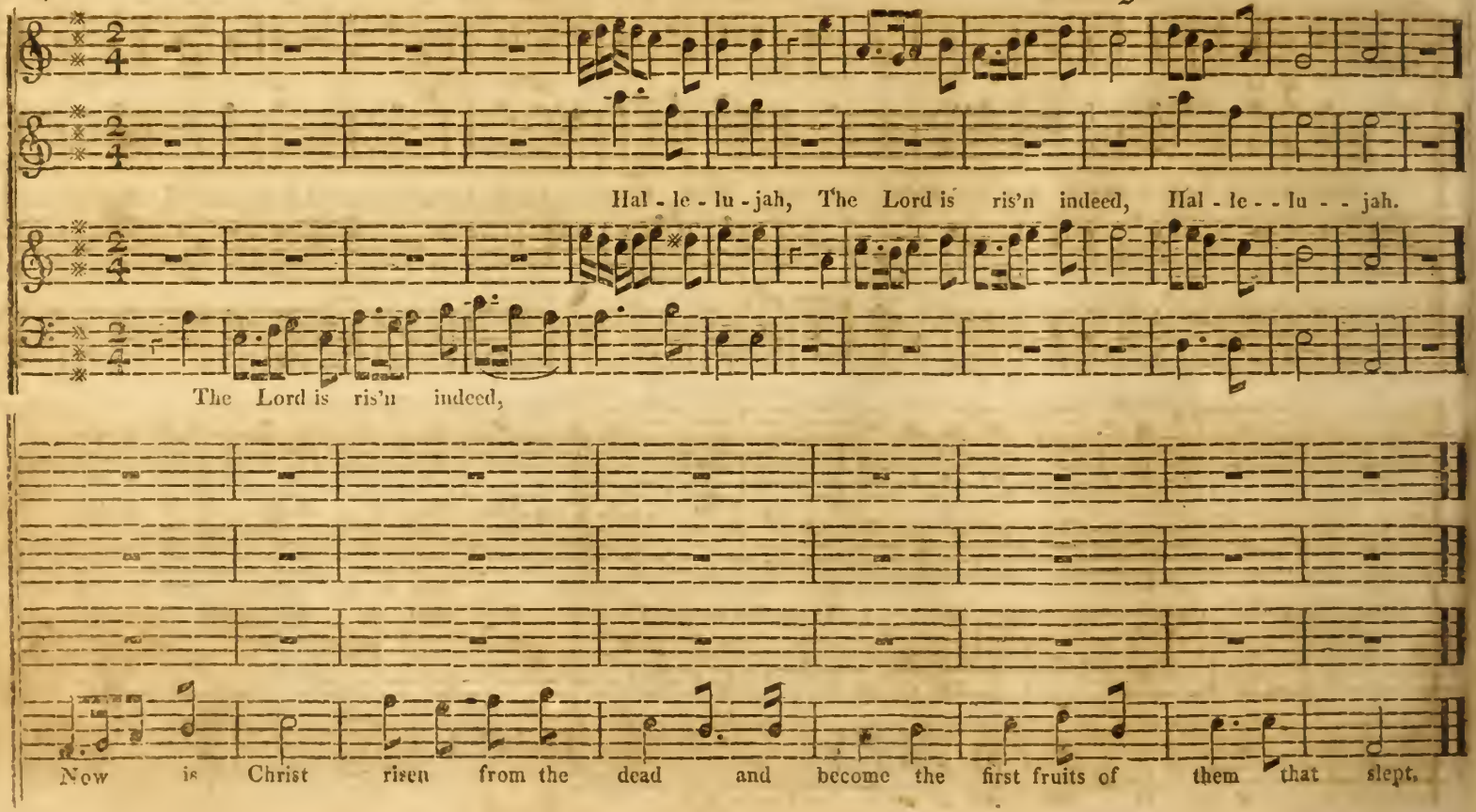
Slow.

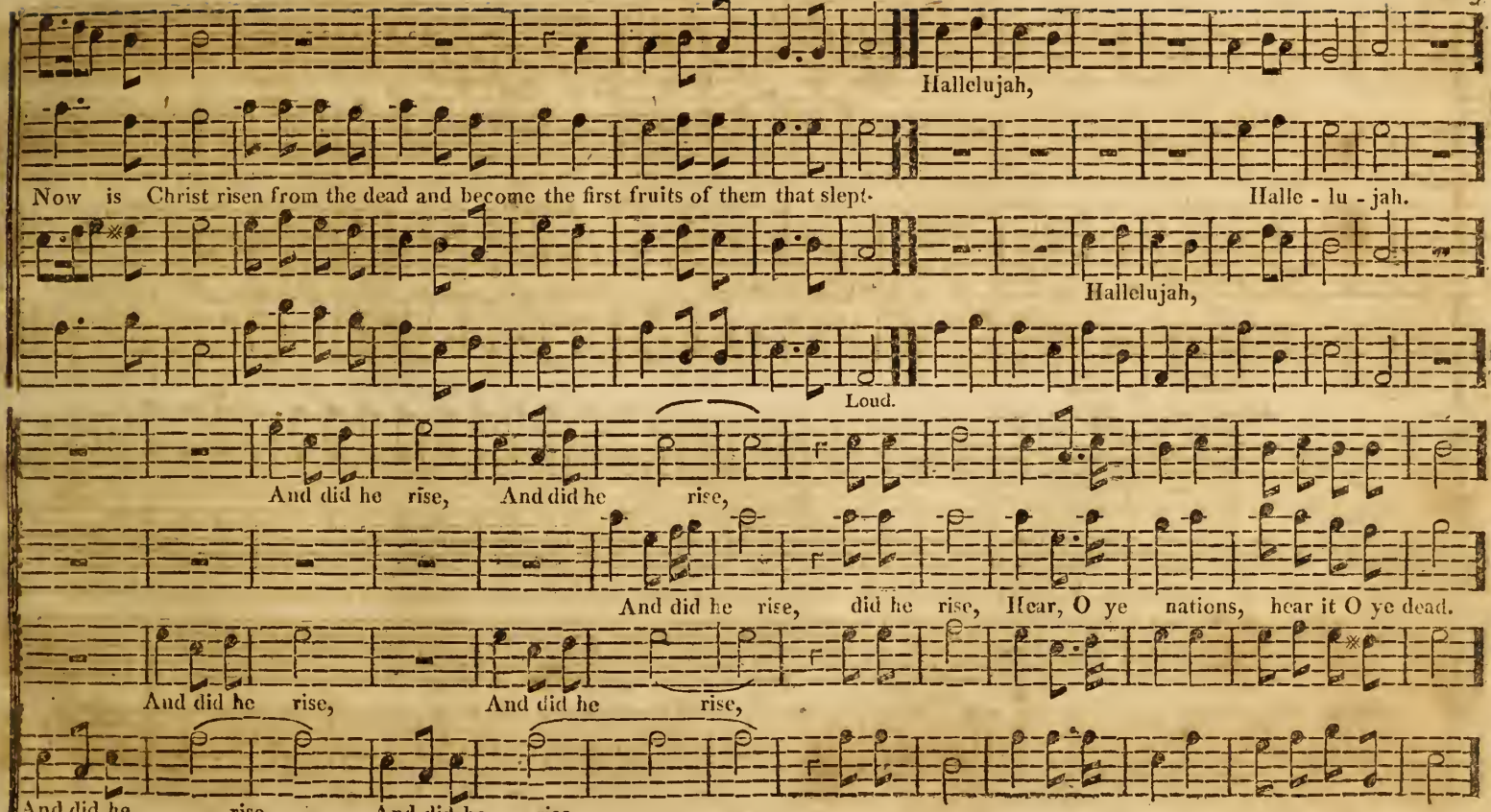


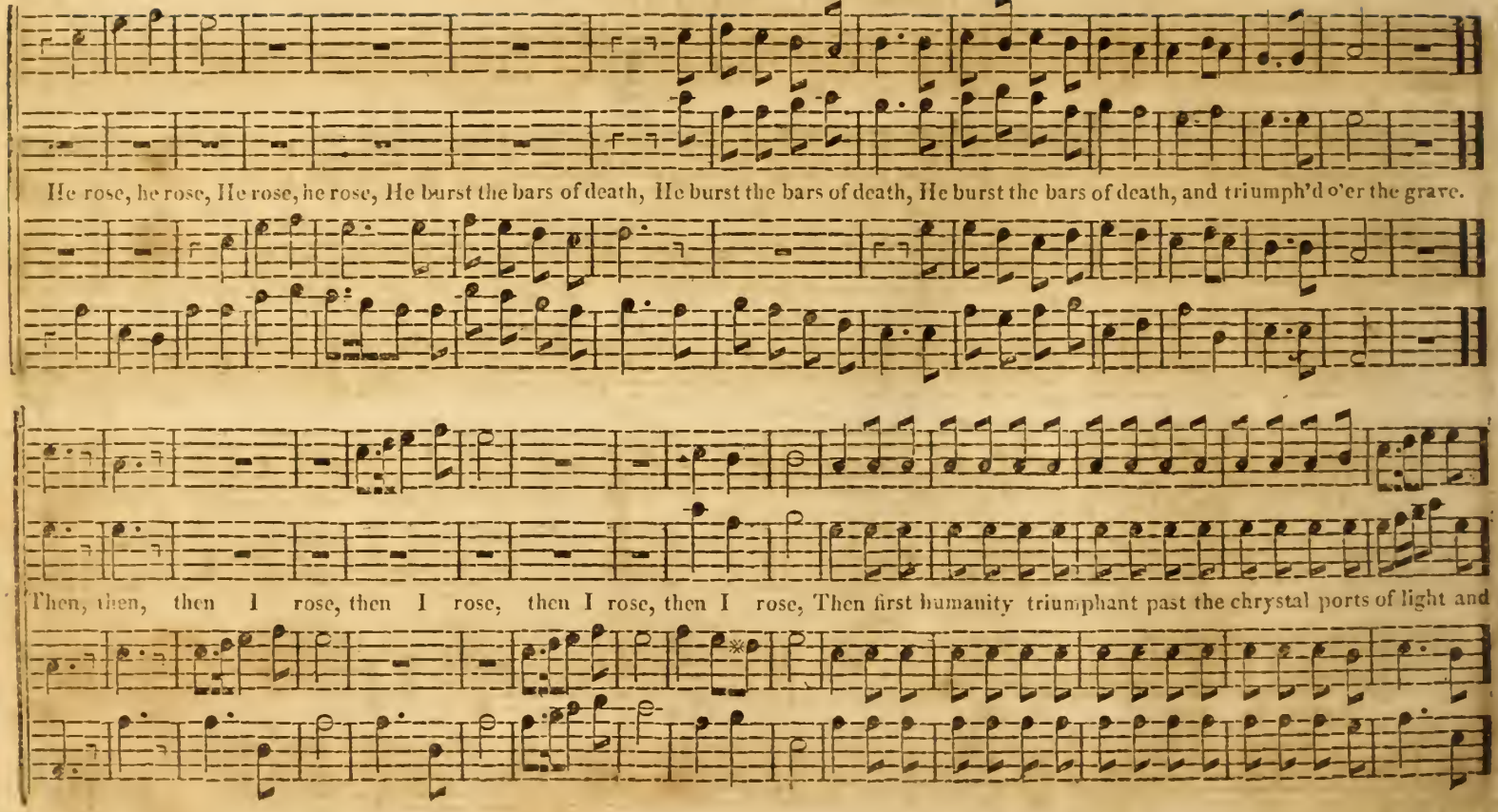
SILVER STREET. S. M. Smith.

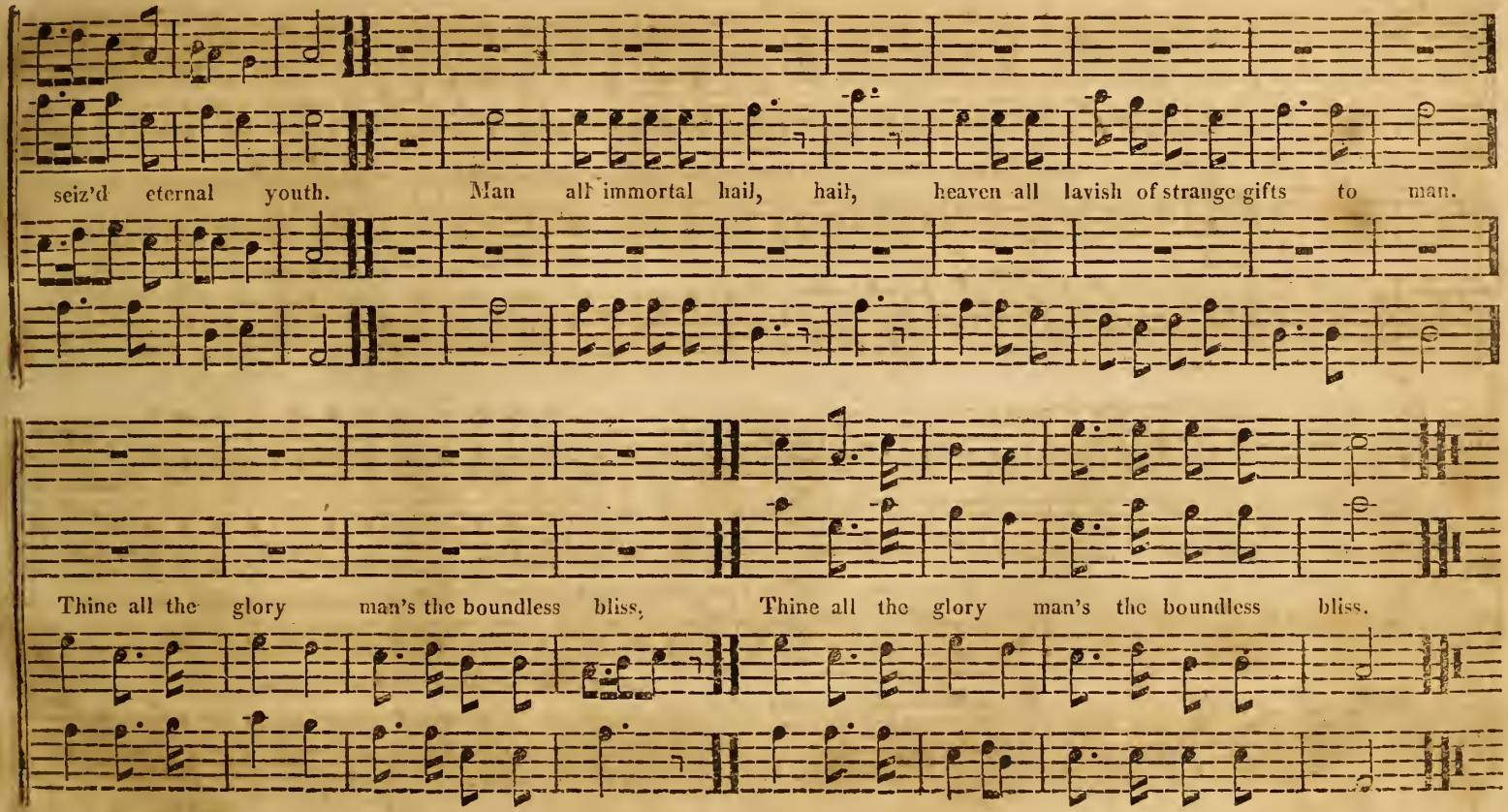


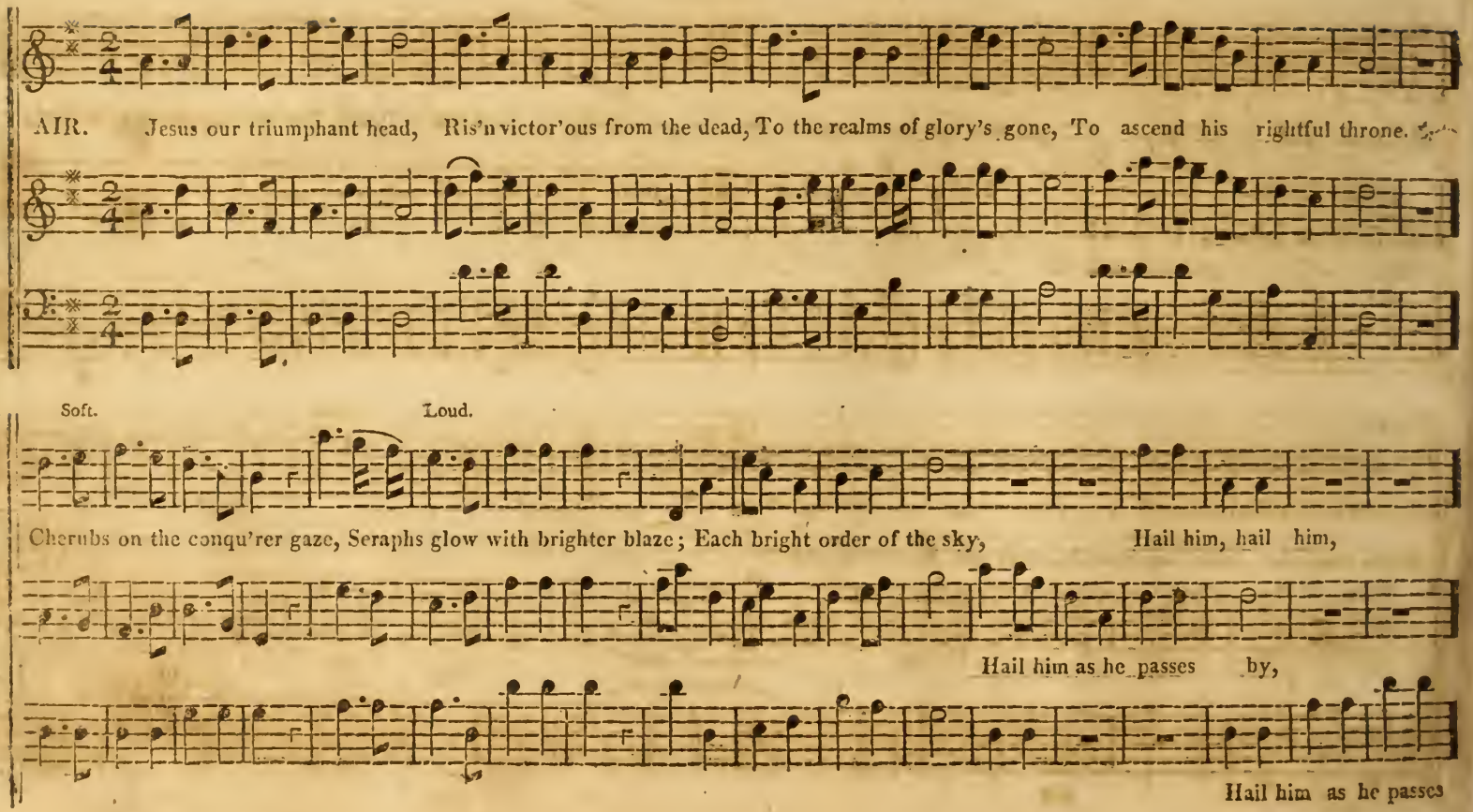

Brisk
Jesus, who dy'd a world to save, Revives and rises from the grave, By his Almighty pow'r! From sin and death and
Moderate.
hell set free, He captive leads cap - tivi - ty, He captive leads cap - tivity, And lives to die no more.

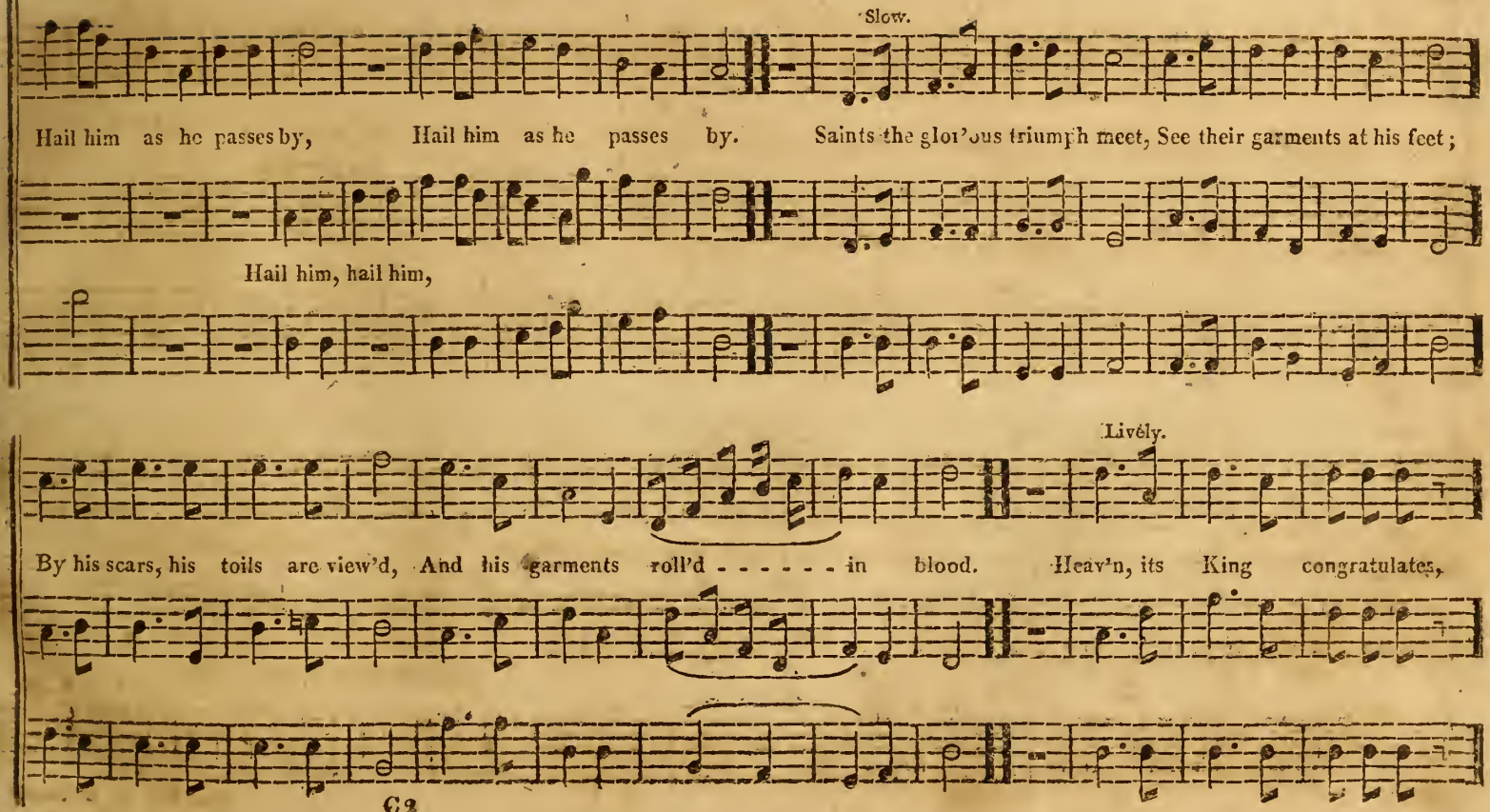

Hal - le - lu - jah, The Lord is ris'n indeed, Hal - le - - lu - - jah.
The Lord is ris'n indeed,
Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

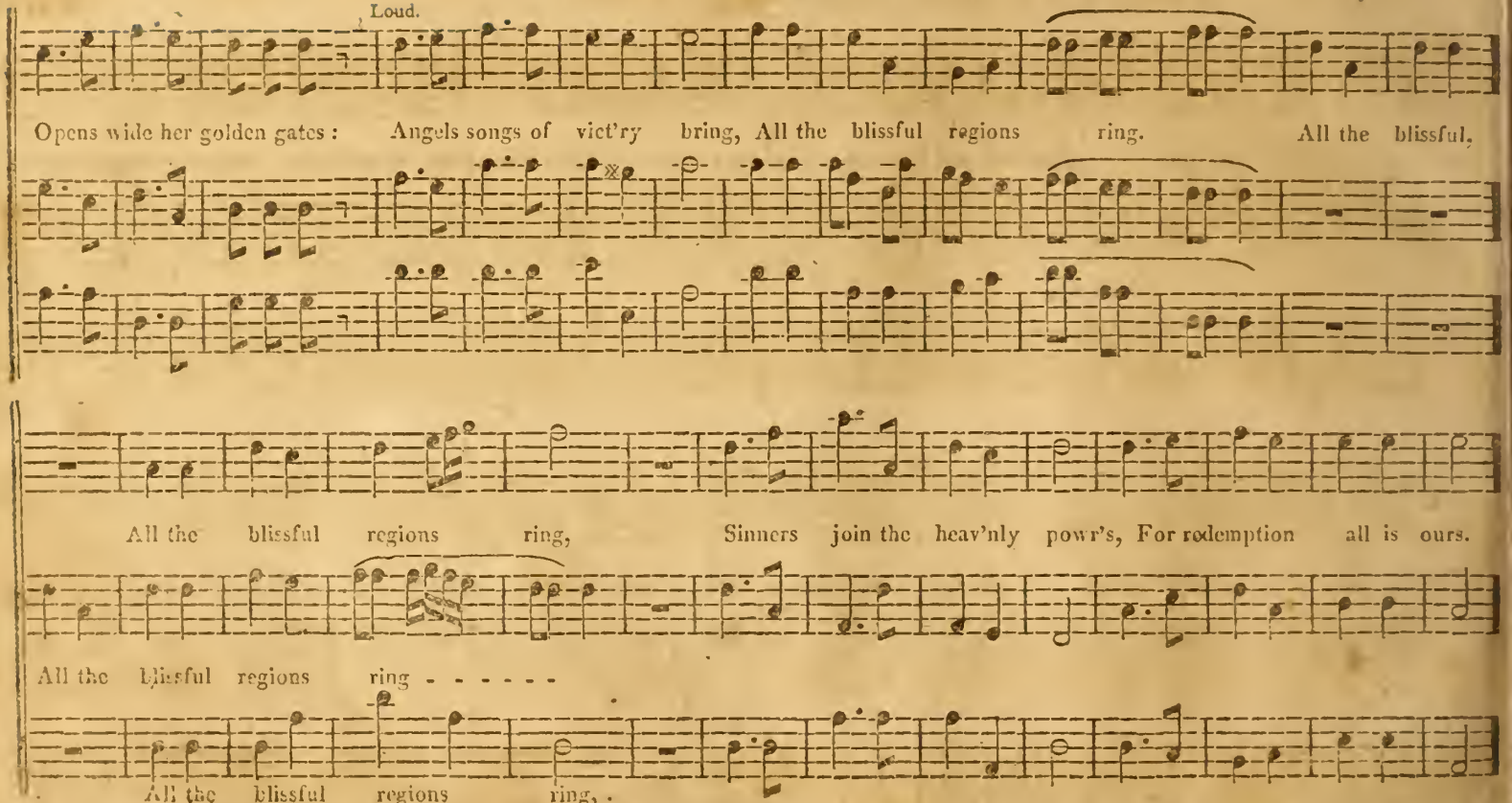

Hallelujah,
Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.
Halle - lu - jah.
Hallelujah,
Loud.
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, did he rise, Hear, O ye nations, hear it O ye dead.
And did he rise, And did he rise,
And did he rise, And did he rise - - - - - - -

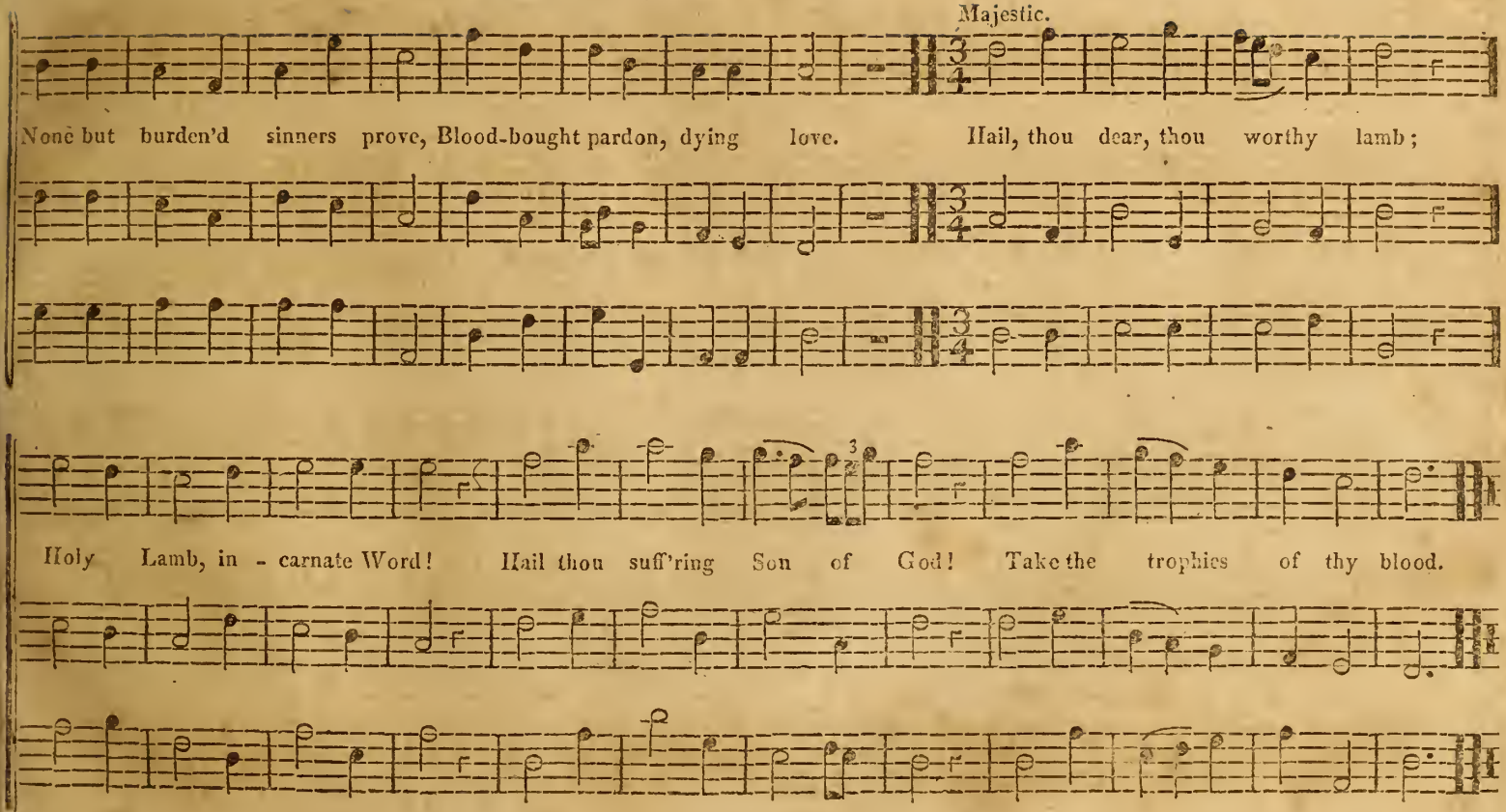

He rose, he rose, He rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the chrystal ports of light and


seiz'd eternal youth. Man all immortal hail, hail, heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man.
Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.

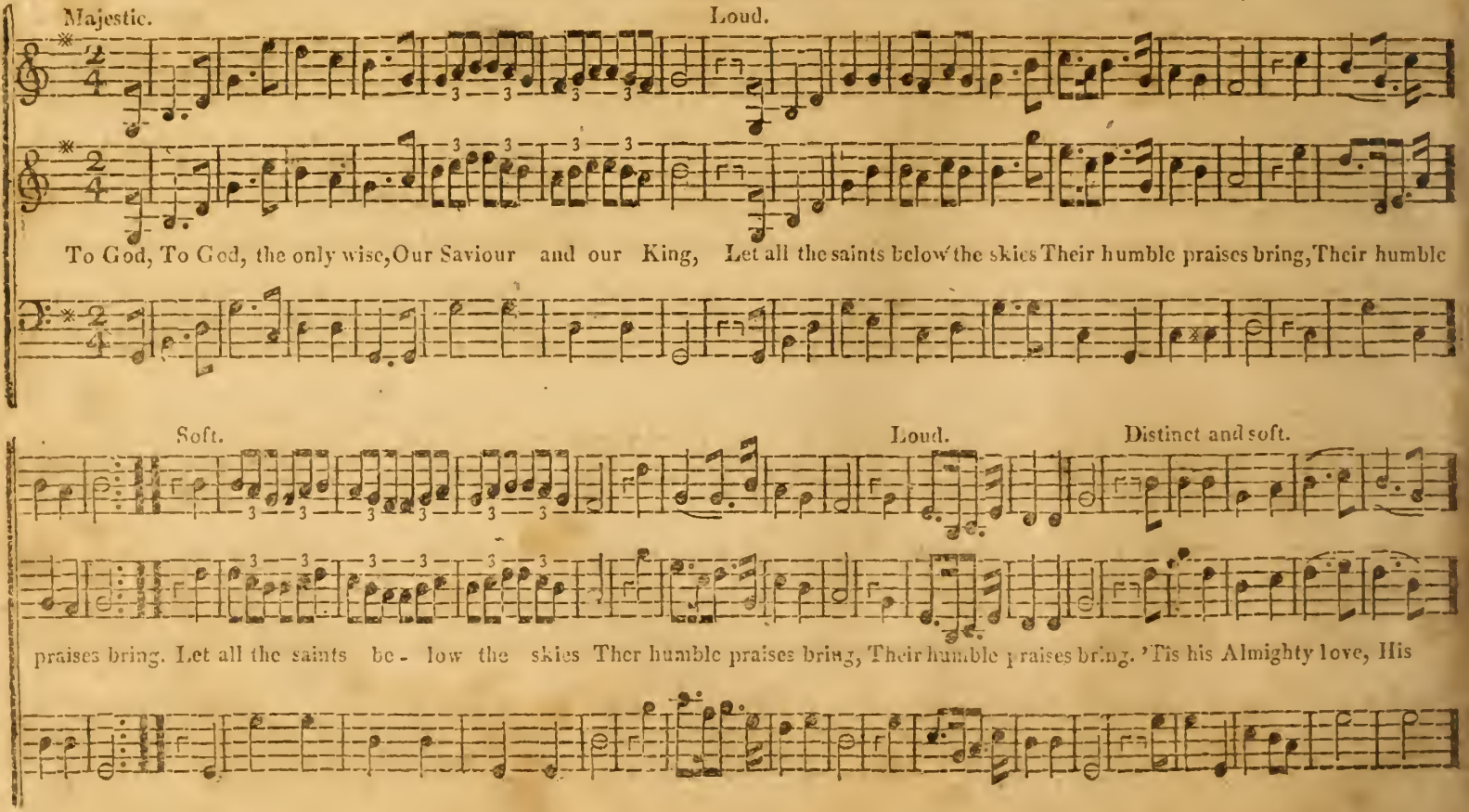

AIR. Jesus our triumphant head, Ris'n victor'ous from the dead, To the realms of glory's gone, To ascend his rightful throne.
Soft.
Loud.
Cherubs on the conqu'rer gaze, Seraphs glow with brighter blaze; Each bright order of the sky, Hail him, hail him,
Hail him as he passes by,
Hail him as he passes


Slow.
Hail him as he passes by, Hail him as he passes by. Saints the glor'ous triumph meet, See their garments at his feet;
Hail him, hail him,
Lively.
By his scars, his toils are view'd, And his garments roll'd - - - - - - in blood. Heav'n, its King congratulates,

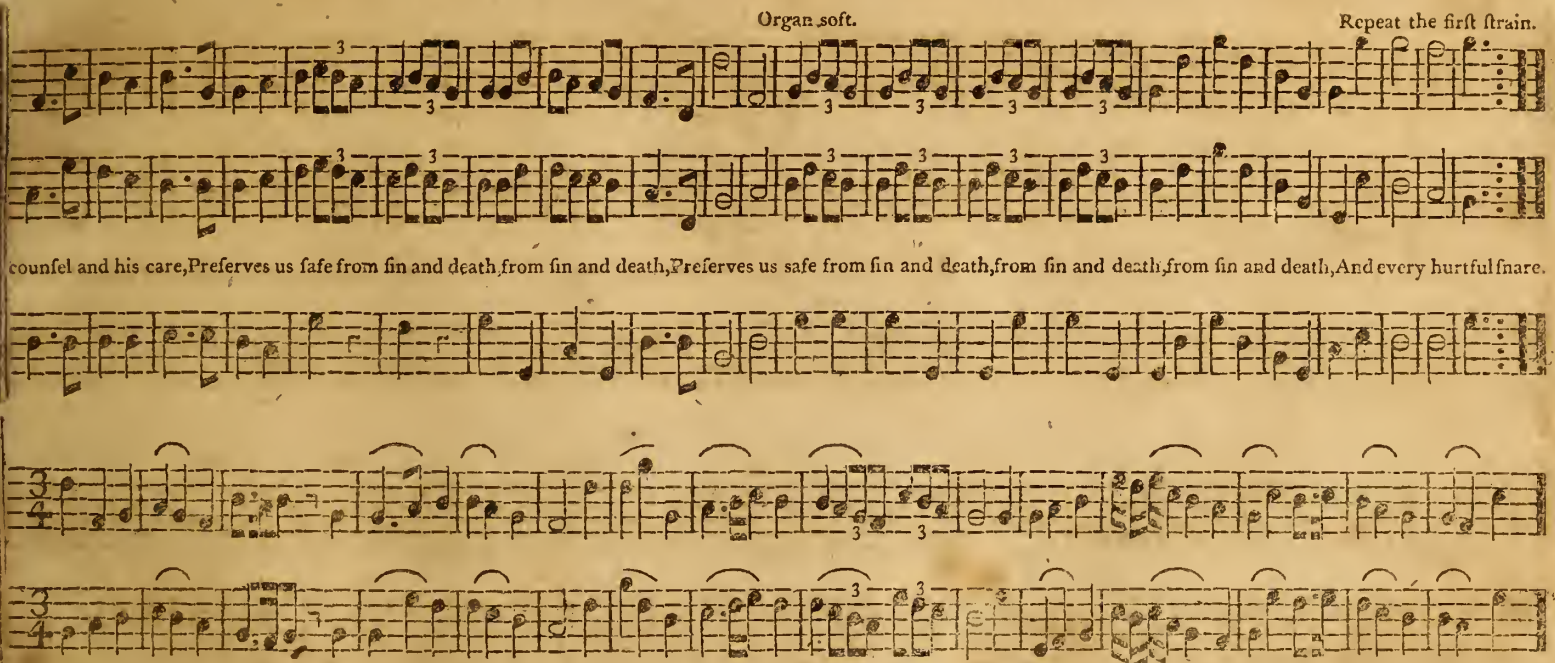

Loud.
Opens wide her golden gates: Angels songs of vict'ry bring, All the blissful regions ring. All the blissful,
All the blissful regions ring, Sinners join the heav'nly powr's, For redemption all is ours.
All the blissful regions ring - - - - - -
All the blissful regions ring,


Majestic.
None but burden'd sinners prove, Blood-bought pardon, dying love. Hail, thou dear, thou worthy lamb;
Holy Lamb, in - carnate Word! Hail thou suff'ring Son of God! Take the trophies of thy blood.

LITCHFIELD. S. M. Dr. Madan.

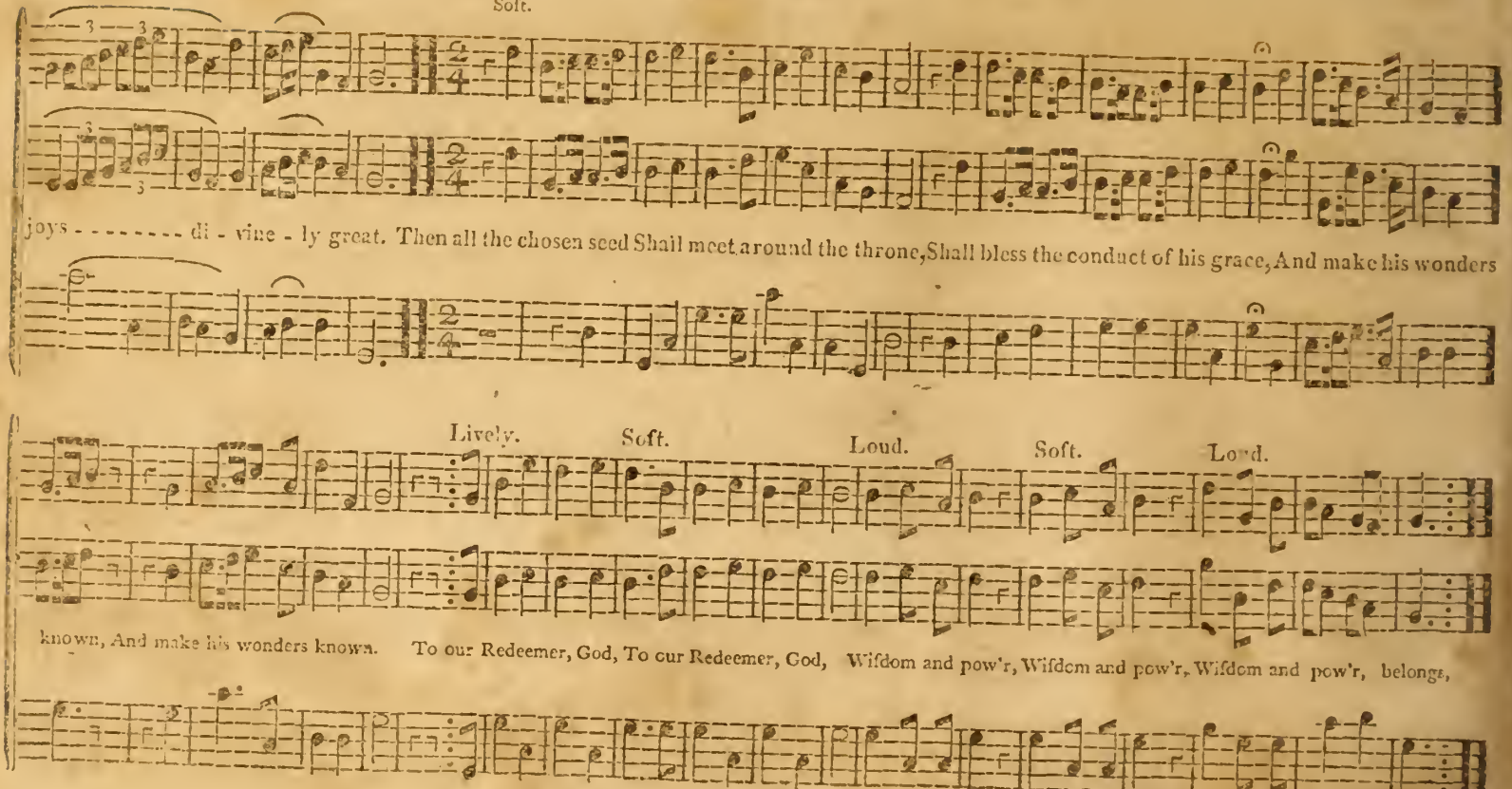


Organ soft. Repeat the first strain.

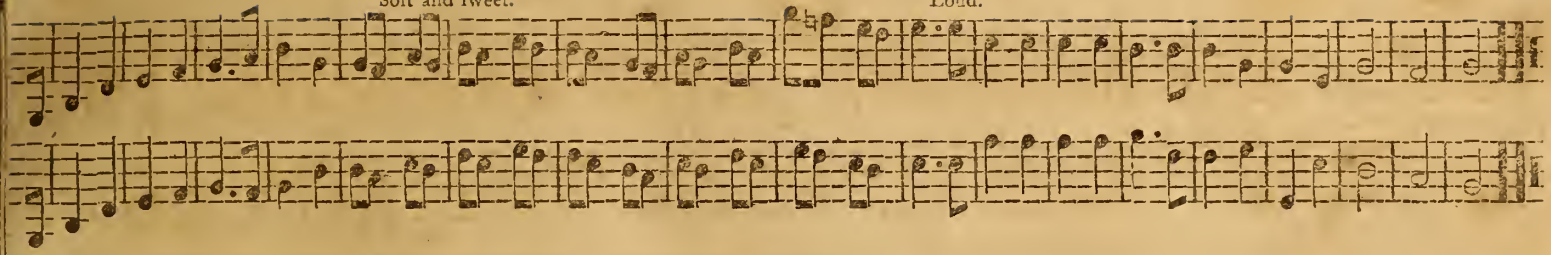


LITCHFIELD, Continued.

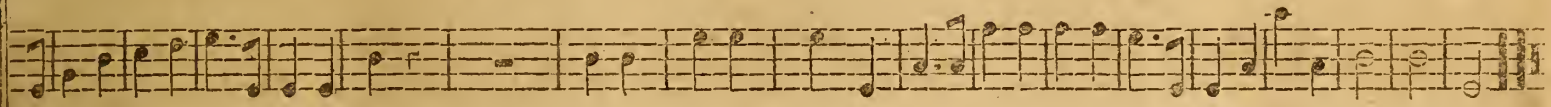
Soft.



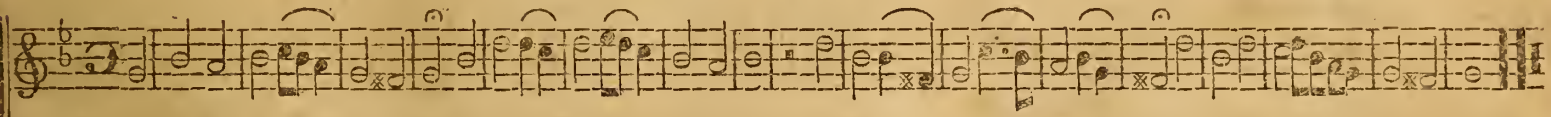
Soft and fweet. Loud.



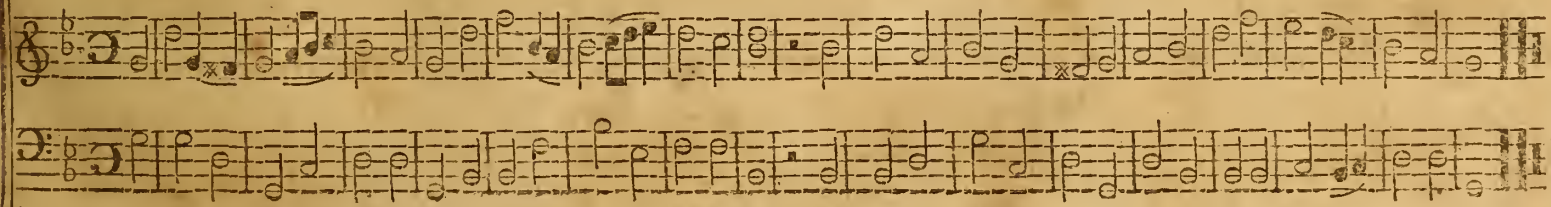
Immortal crowns of majesty, And ev - - er - last - ing songs, And ev - er lasting songs. Immortal crowns of majesty, And ev - er - last - ing songs.

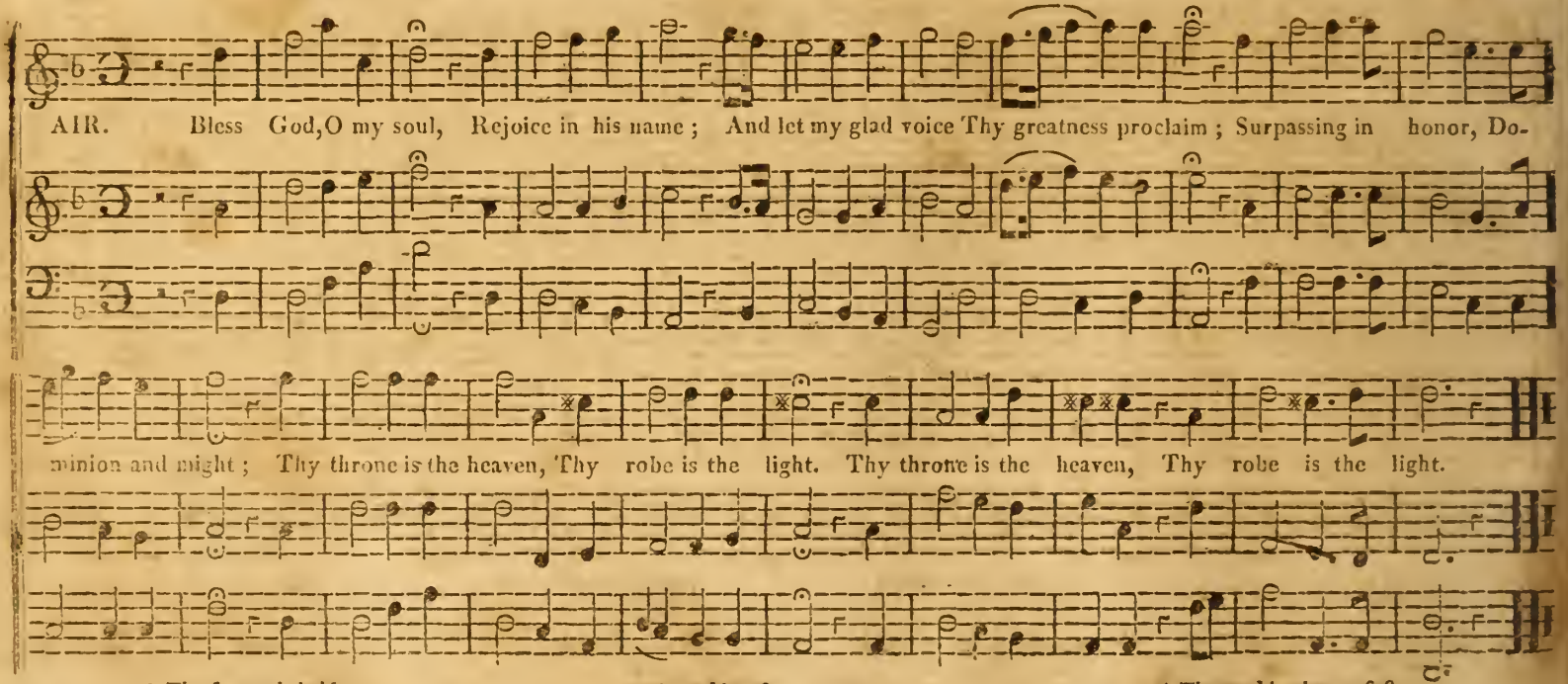


WILDERNESS. L. M. Leach.



Who is this fair one in distress, That travels from the wilderness? And prest with sorrows and with sins, On her beloved Lord she leans.

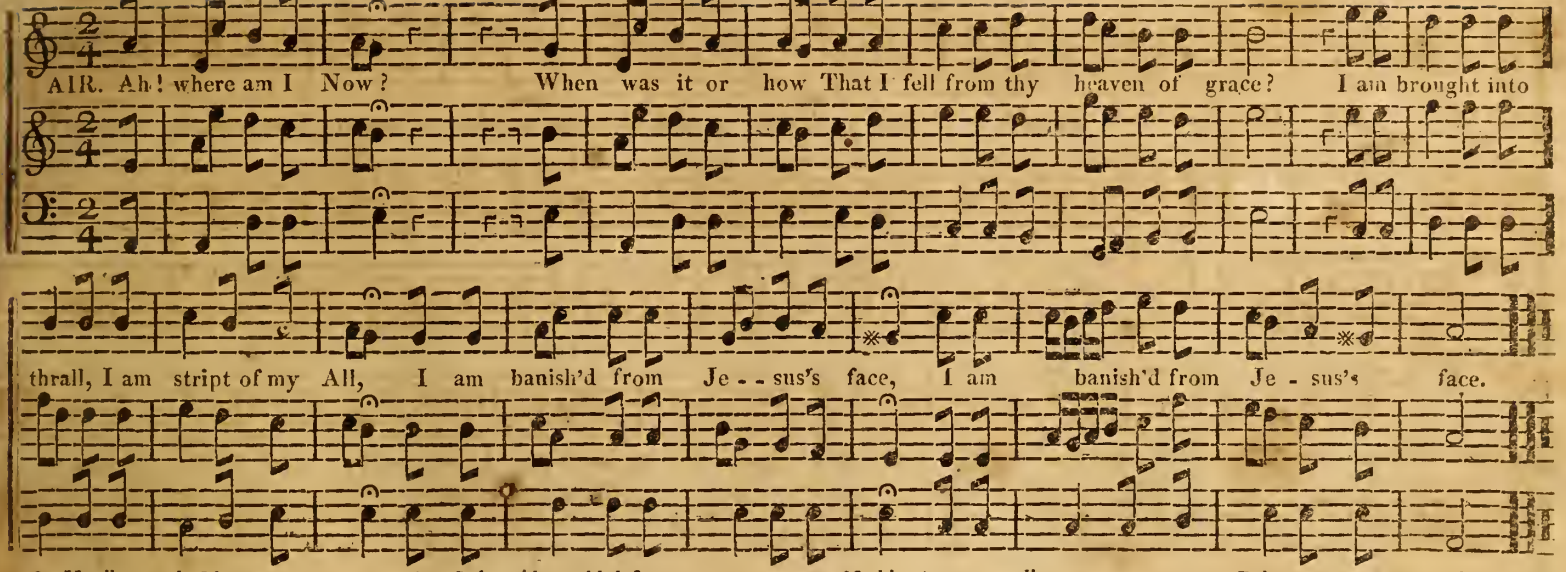




2 The ſky we behold,
A curtain diſplay'd,
The chambers of heav'n
On waters are laid.
The clouds are a chariot
Thy glory to bear,
On winds thou art wafted.
Thou rideſt on air.

3 As rapid as fire,
Thy angels on high
Convey thy commands,
Thy miniſters fly.
The earth, on its baſis
Eternal ſuſtain'd,
Is fix'd in the ſtation
Thy wiſdom ordain'd.

4 The world, when at firſt
Of chaos compos'd,
Was void, without form,
In waters enclos'd;
Thy voice, how majeſtic,
In thunder was heard,
The waters ſubſided;
The mountains appear'd.



2 Hardly yet do I know
How I let my Lord go,
So insensibly starting aside,
When the tempter came in
With his own subtle sin,
And infected my spirit with pride.

3 But I felt it too soon,
That my Saviour was gone,
Swiftly vanishing out of my sight,
My triumph and boast
On a sudden were lost,
And my day it was turn'd into night.

4 Only pride could destroy
That innocent joy,
And make my Redeemer depart:
But whate'er was the cause,
I lament the sad loss,
For the veil is come over my heart,

5 Ah! wretch that I am!
I can only exclaim,
Like a devil tormented within,
My Saviour is gone,
And has left me alone,
To the fury of Satan and sin.

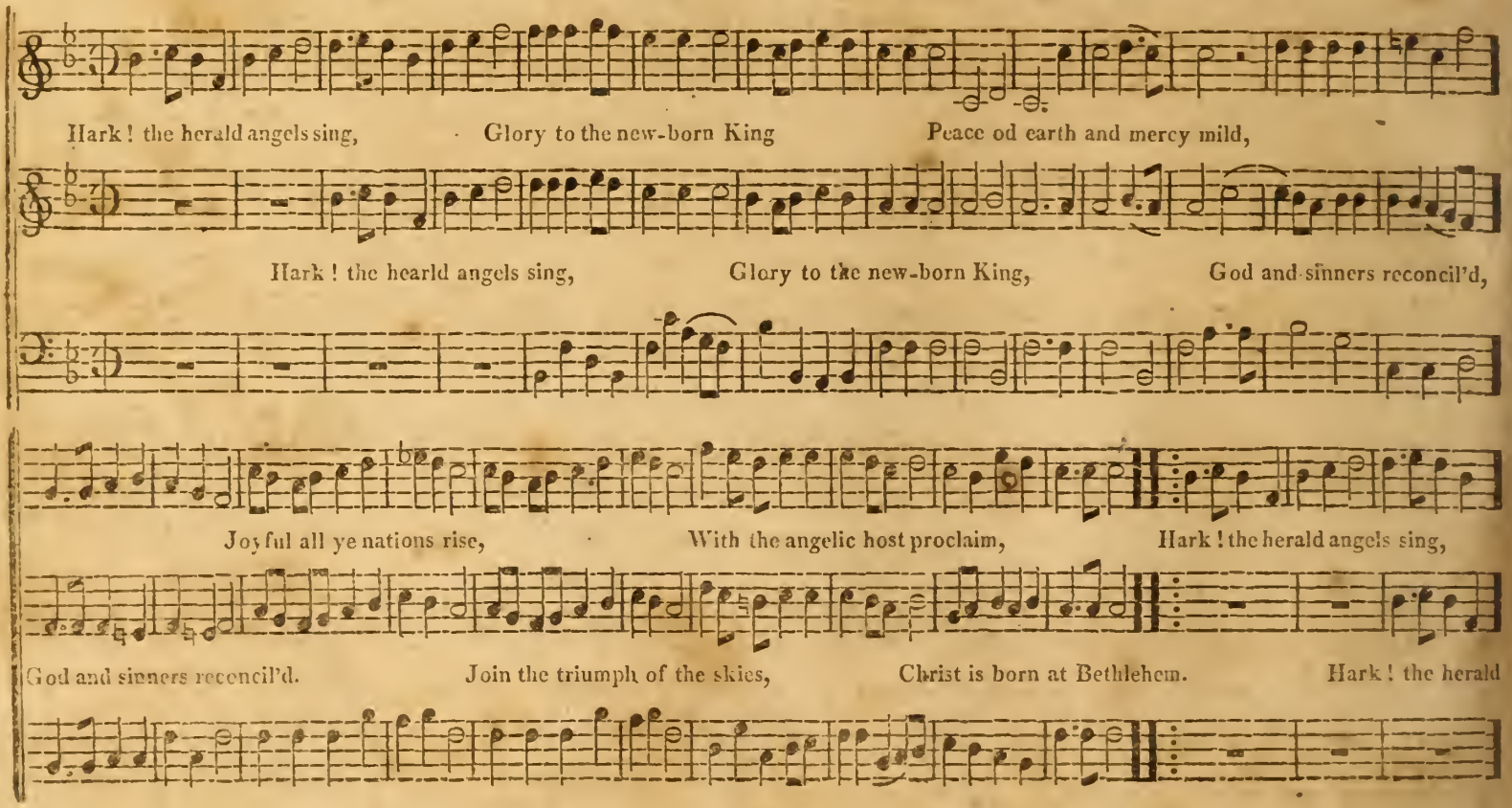
6 Nothing now can relieve,
Without comfort I grieve,
I have lost all my peace and my pow'r,
No access do I find
To the friend of mankind:
I can ask for his mercy no more.

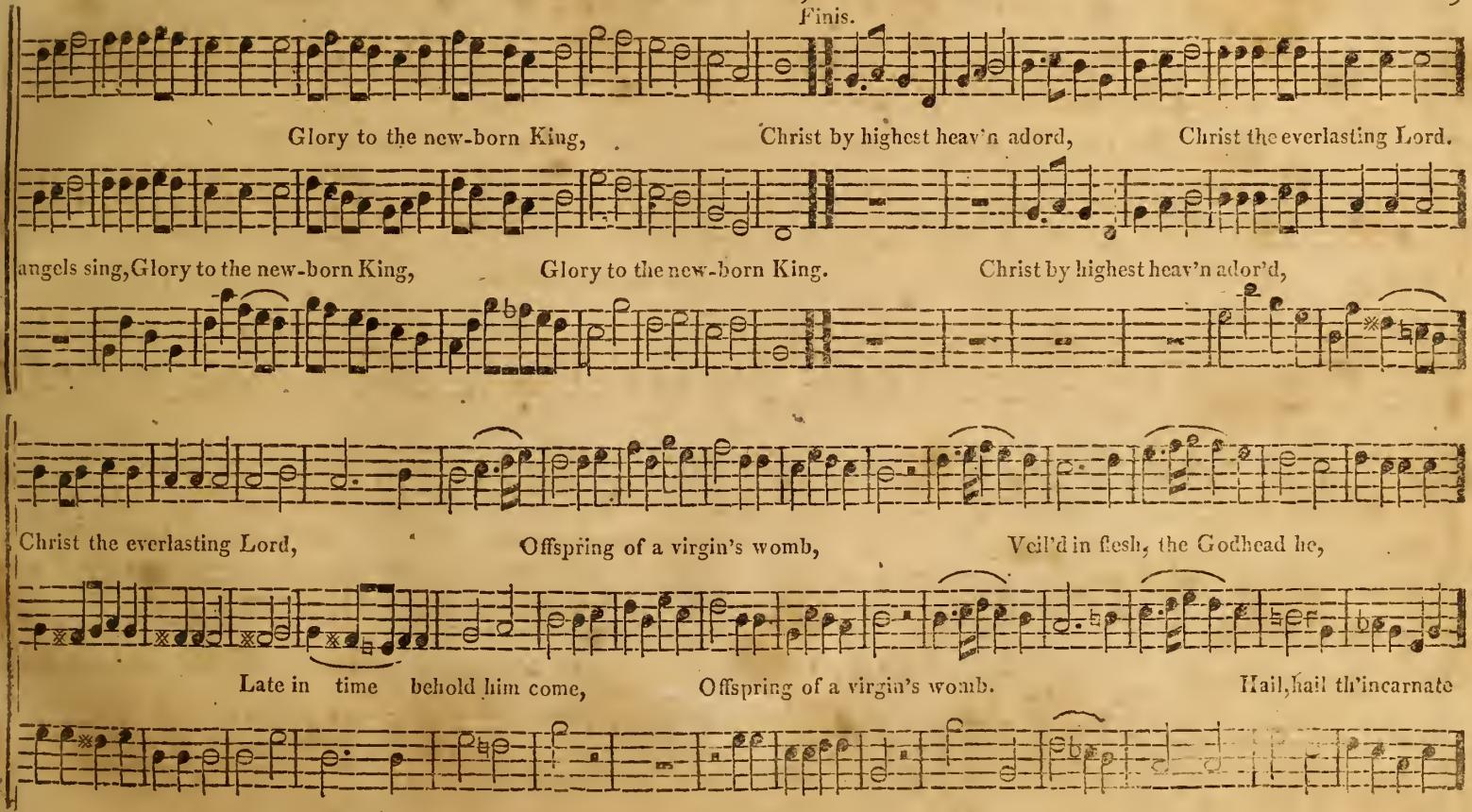
7 Tongue cannot declare
The torment I bear,
(While no end of my troubles I see)
Only Adam could tell
On the day that he fell,
And was turn'd out of Eden like me,

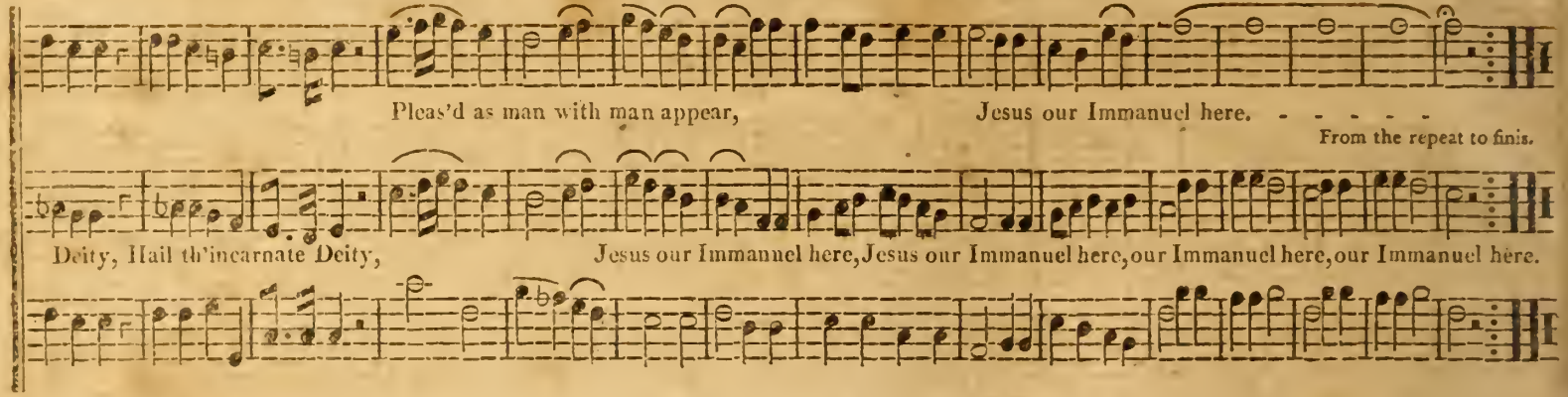
8 Driven out from my God,
I wander abroad,
Thro' a desert of sorrows I rove;
And how great is my pain,
That I cannot regain
My Eden of Jesus's love!

9 I never shall rise
To my first paradise,
Or come my Redeemer to see,
But I feel a faint hope,
That at last he will stoop,
And his pity shall bring him to me.

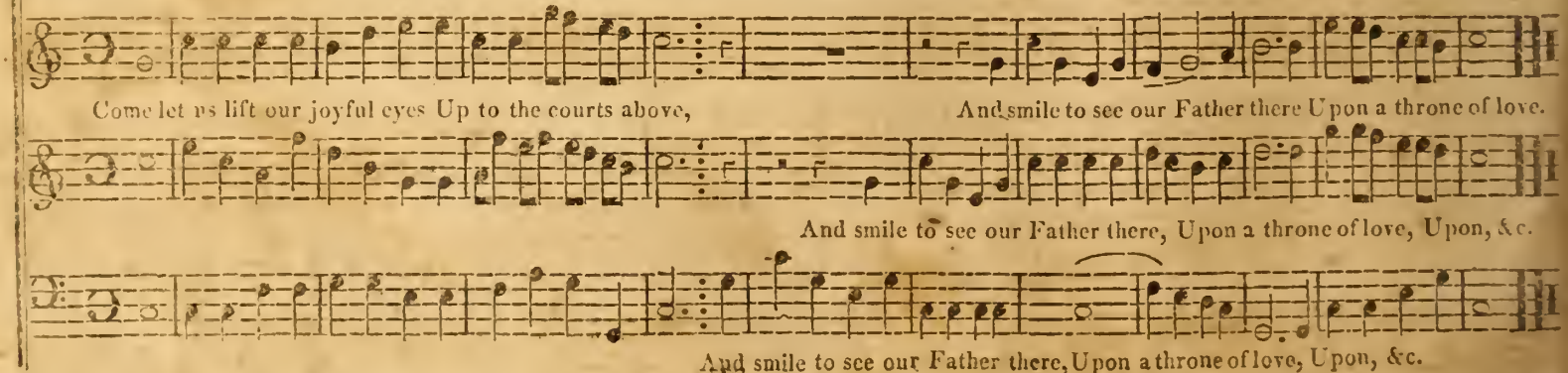
HERALD ANGELS. Sevens. Dr. Arnold.

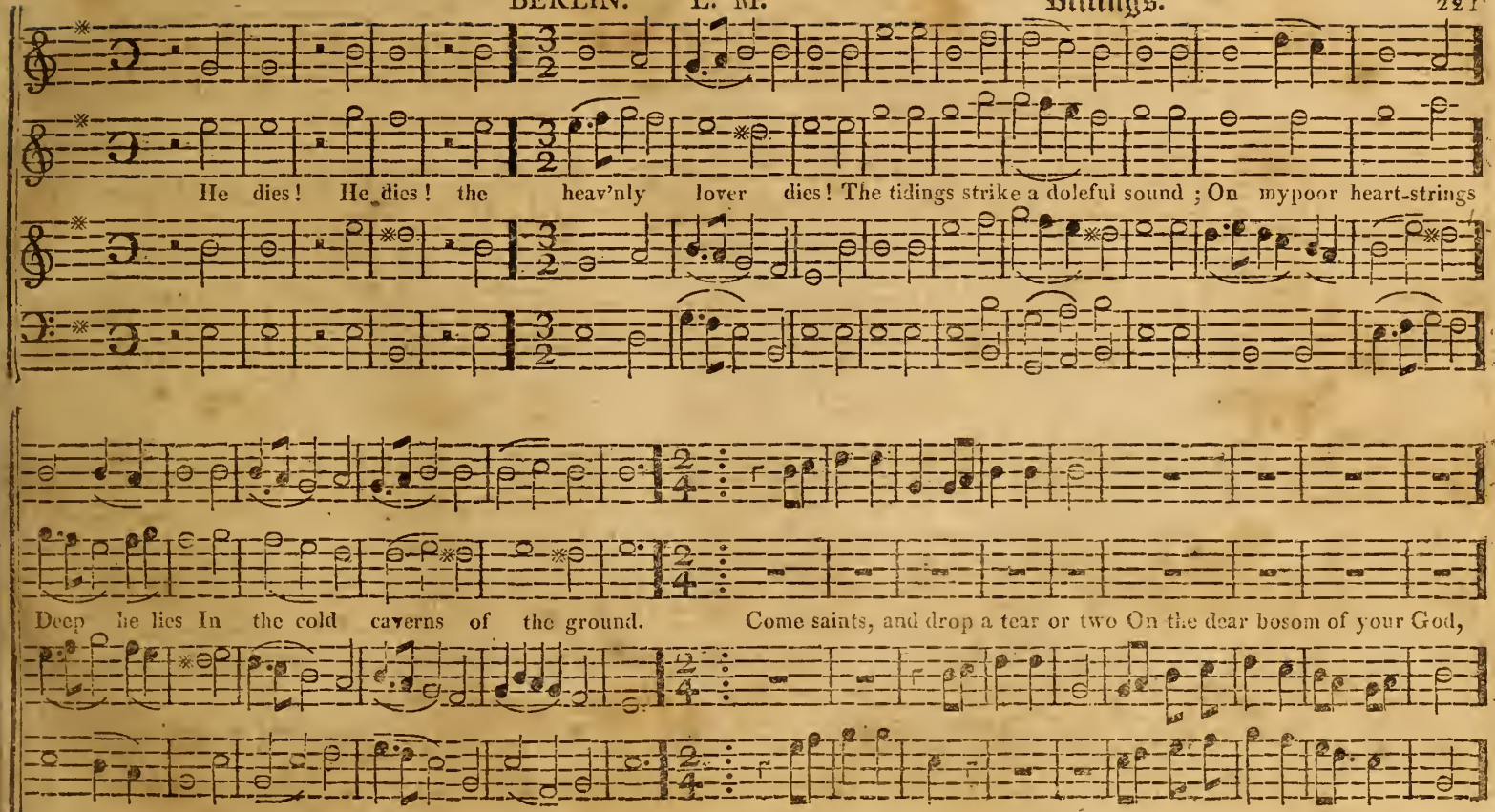


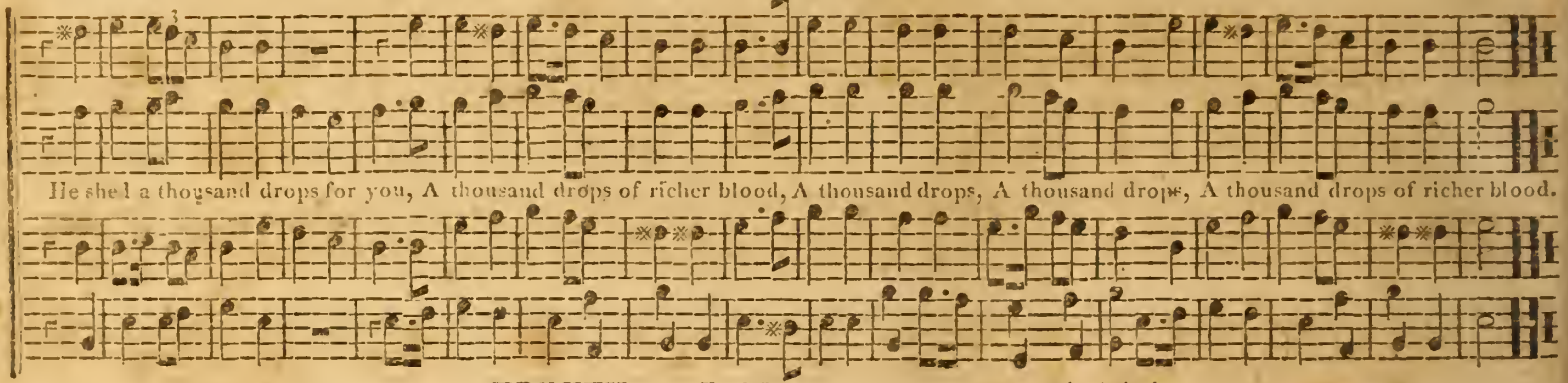

Finis.
Glory to the new-born King, Christ by highest heav'n adord, Christ the everlasting Lord.
angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, Glory to the new-born King. Christ by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord, Offspring of a virgin's womb, Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead he,
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb. Hail, hail th'incarnate



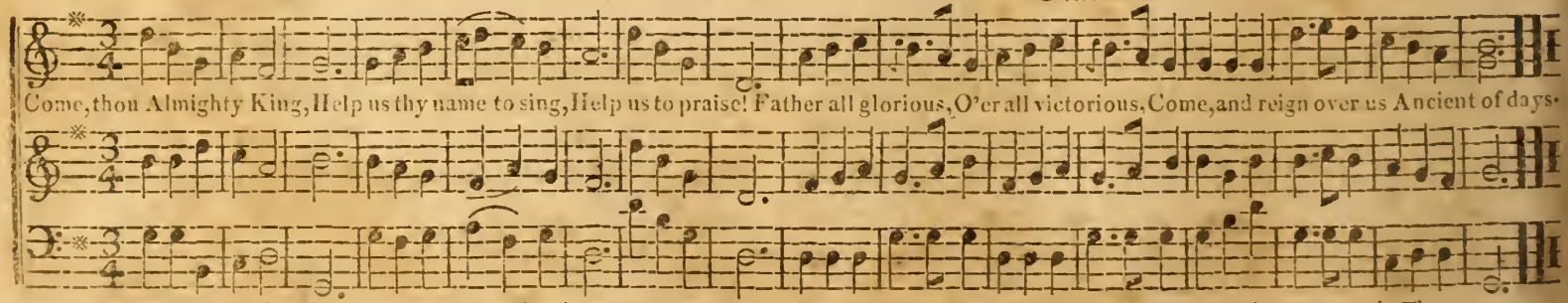
HANCOCK. C. M. Herrick.




He dies! He dies! the heav'nly lover dies! The tidings strike a doleful sound ; On mypoor heart-strings
Deep he lies In the cold caverns of the ground. Come saints, and drop a tear or two On the dear bosom of your God,



TRINITY. P. M. Giardini.



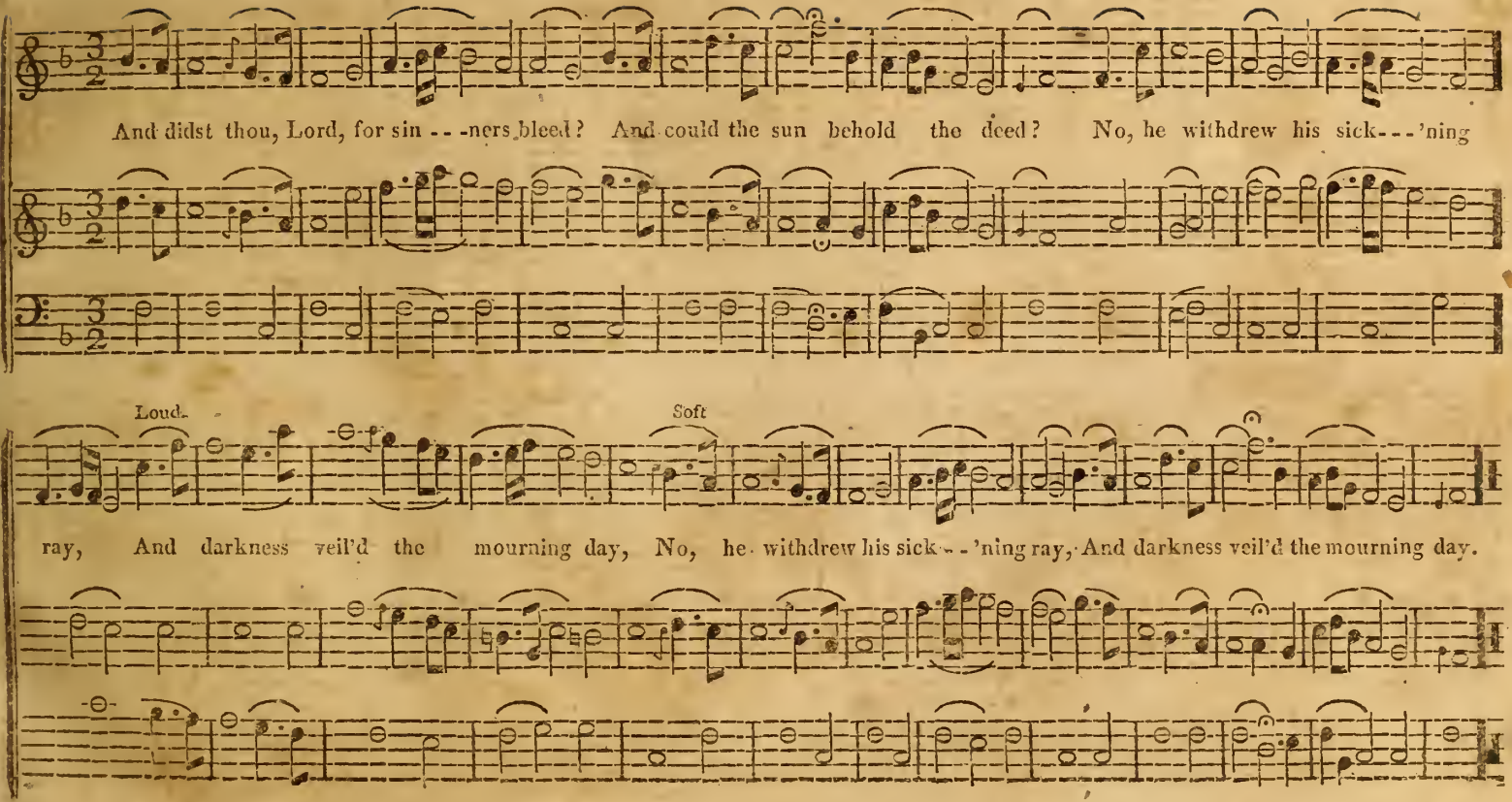
2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thy almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd
Lord hear our call.

3 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our pray'r attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence—evermore!
His sov'reign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

AIR.


And didst thou, Lord, for sin - - -ners bleed? And could the sun behold the deed? No, he withdrew his sick- - -'ning
Loud.
Soft
ray, And darkness veil'd the mourning day, No, he withdrew his sick- - -'ning ray, And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

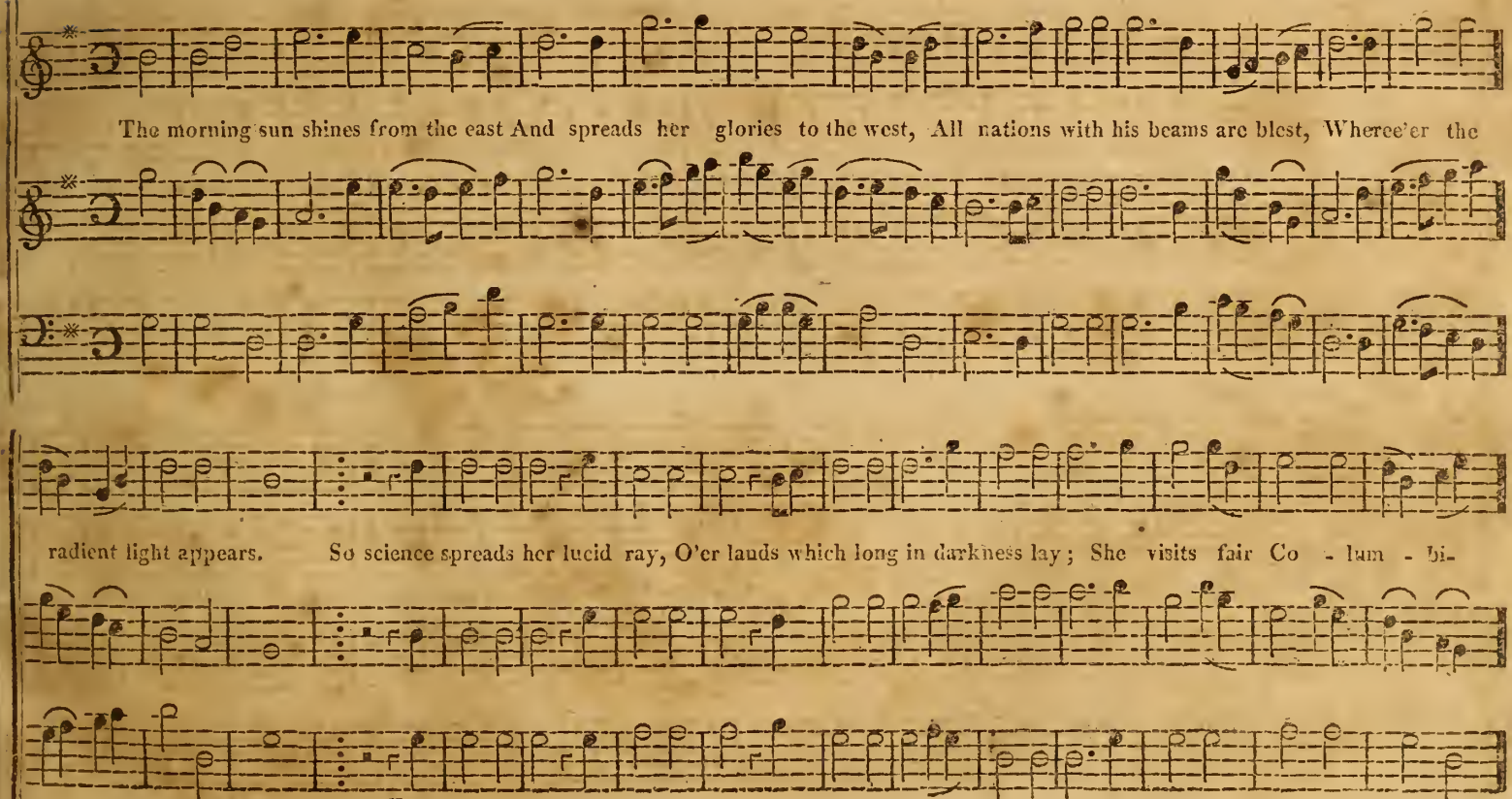
PLAINFIELD. C. M. Kimball.

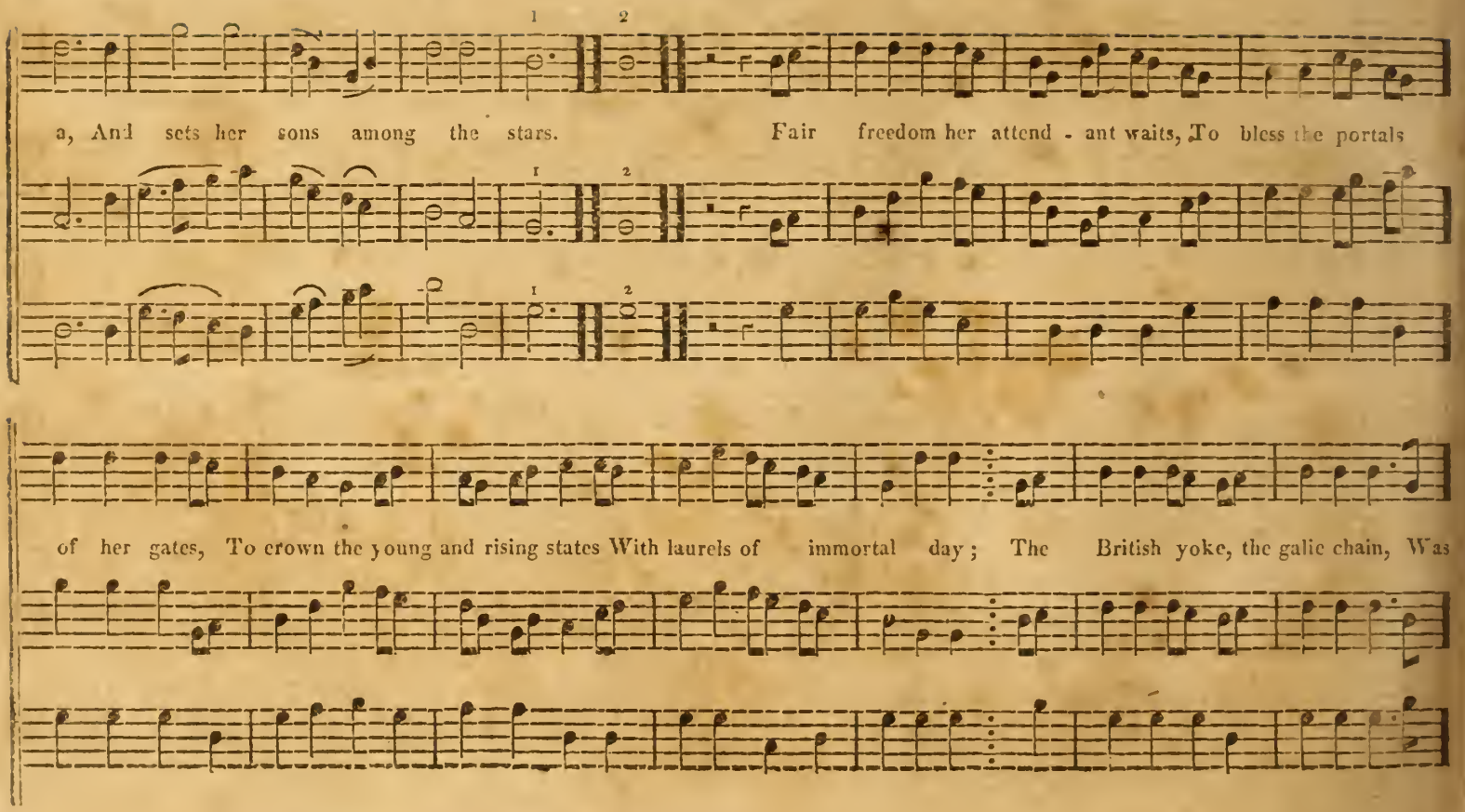
Moderate. Soft.

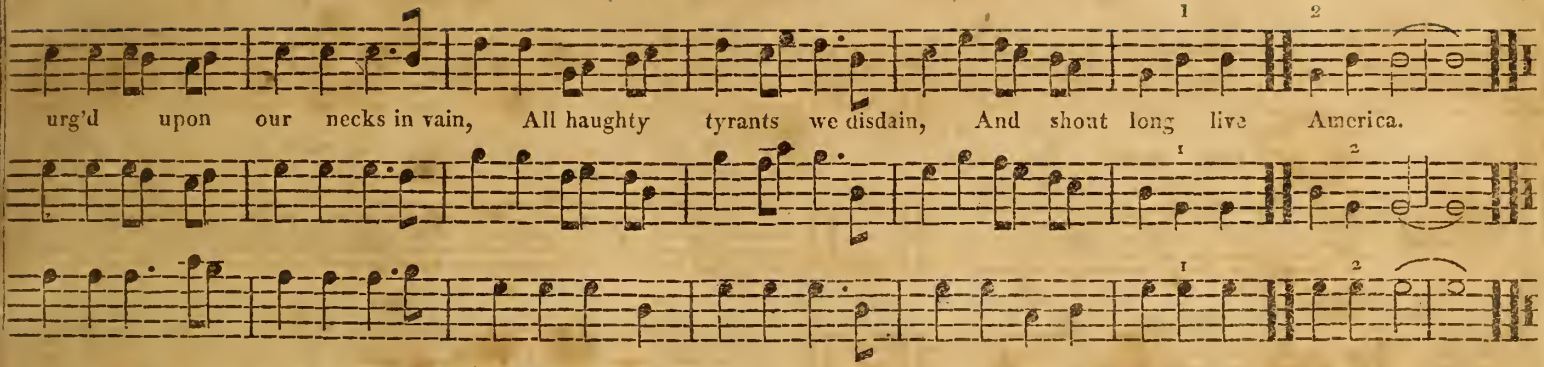
Let him to whom we now belong, His sov'reign right assert, And take up ev'ry thankful song, And ev'ry loving heart. He

justly claims us for his own, The christian lives to Christ alone, To Christ alone he dies, To Christ alone he dies.

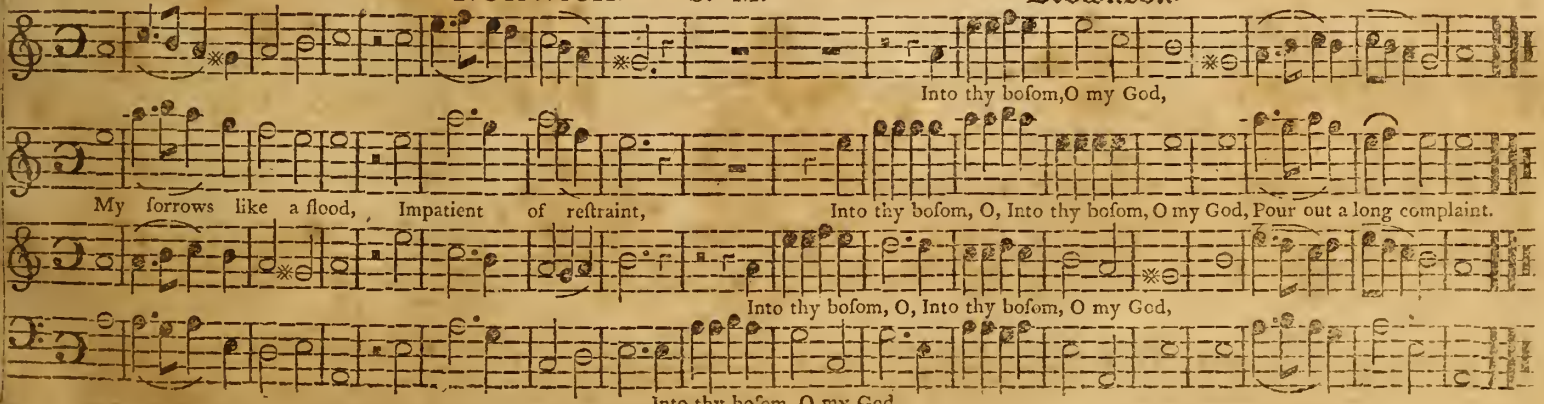
Who bo't us with a price!


The morning sun shines from the east And spreads her glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Wheree'er the
radient light appears. So science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands which long in darkness lay; She visits fair Co - lum - bi-


a, And sets her sons among the stars. Fair freedom her attend - ant waits, To bless the portals
of her gates, To crown the young and rising states With laurels of immortal day; The British yoke, the galic chain, Was

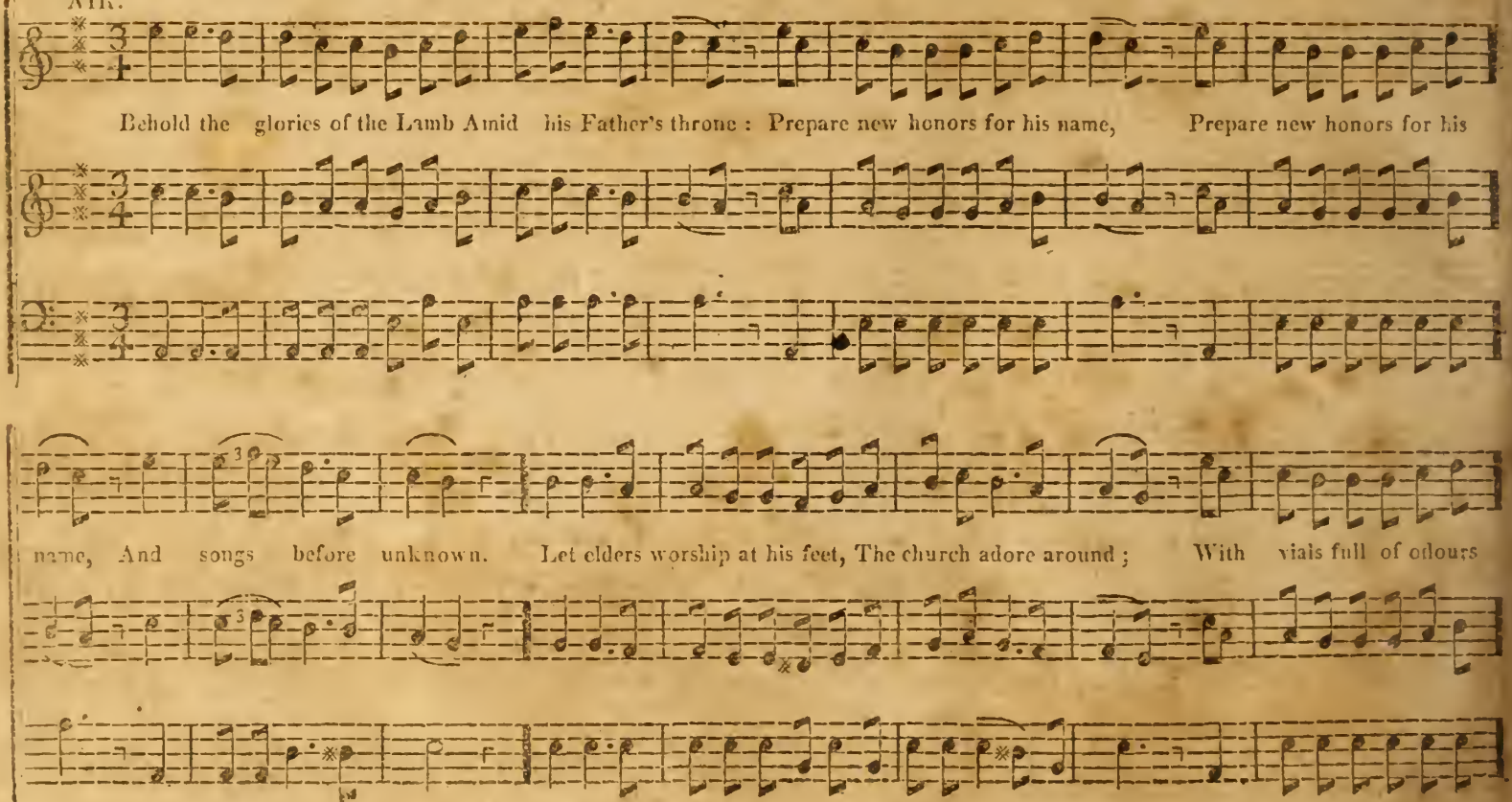


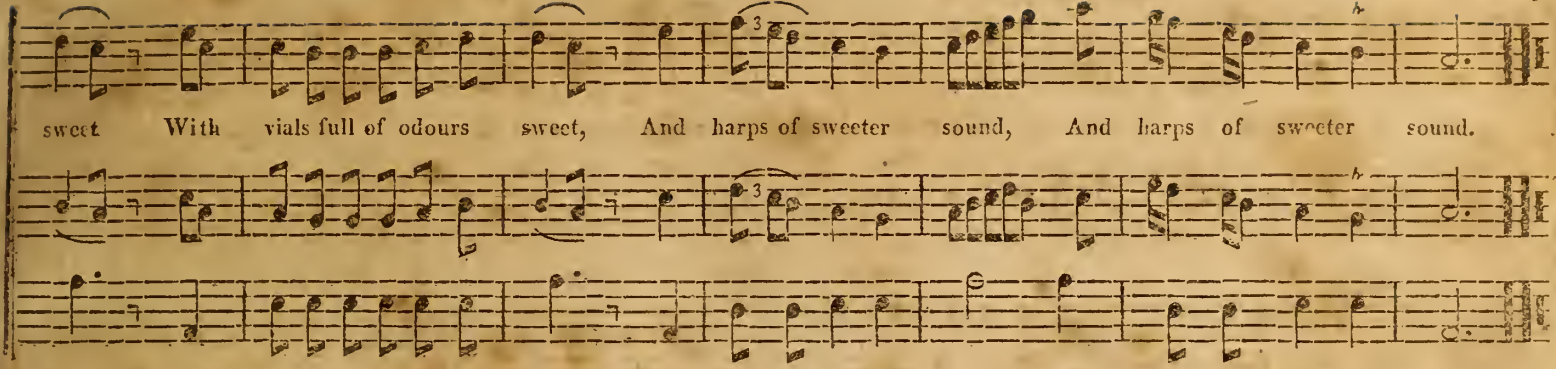
NORWICH. S. M. Brownson.



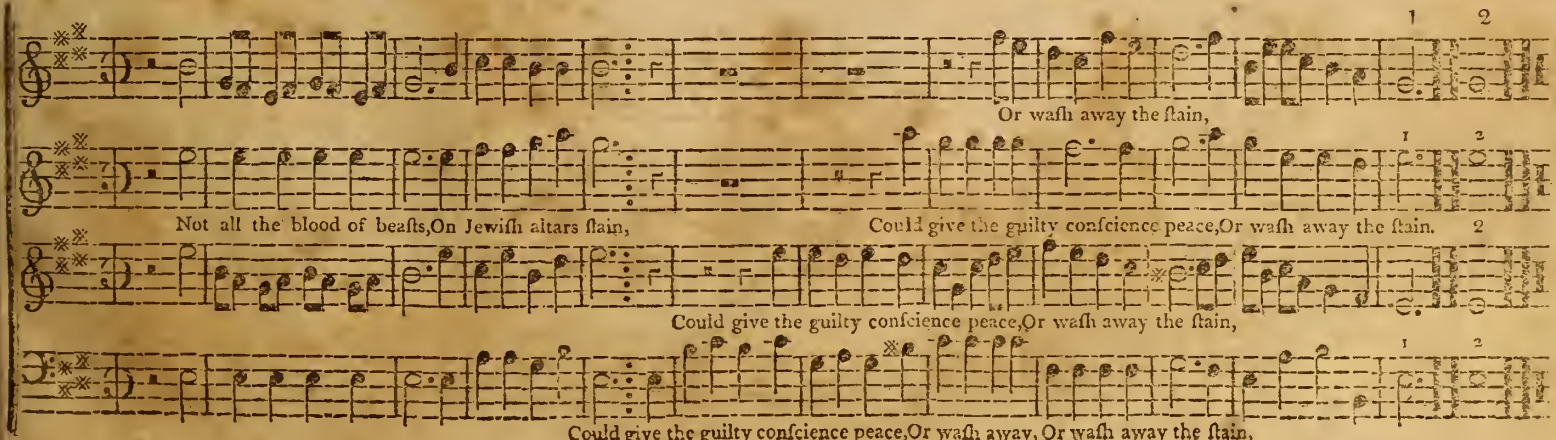
PARMA. C. M. Italian.

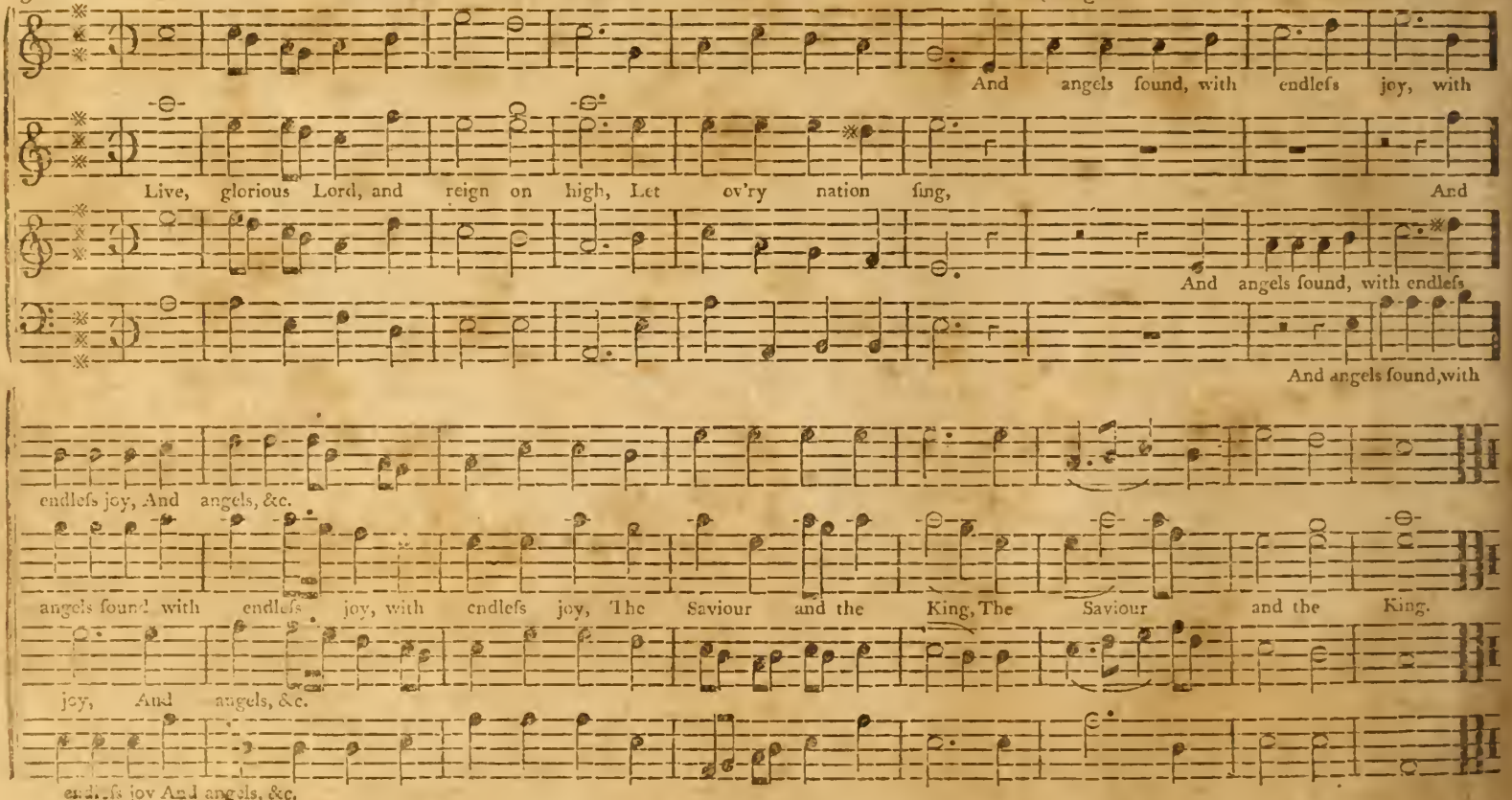
AIR.





BRENTWOOD. S. M. Kimball.




And angels found, with endlefs joy, with
Live, glorious Lord, and reign on high, Let ov'ry nation ſing, And
And angels found, with endlefs
And angels found,with
endlefs joy, And angels, &c.
angels found with endlefs joy, with endlefs joy, The Saviour and the King, The Saviour and the King.
joy, And angels, &c.
endlefs joy And angels, &c.

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Common Metres. *Flat Key.*

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Engraved by J. Hill for Amos Blanchard's Newburyport Collection of Sacred Music, published and sold by him EXETER Also by Thomas & Whipple Newburyport.

THE

NEWBURYPORT COLLECTION

OF

SACRED, EUROPEAN MUSICK;

CONSISTING OF

Psalm Tunes and Occasional Pieces, selected from the most eminent European Publications....adapted to all the Metres in general use.

to which is prefixed.

A CONCISE INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSICK.

EXETER:
PRINTED BY RANLET & NORRIS, AND SOLD AT THEIR BOOK-STORE.

1807.

District of New-Hampshire....to wit....

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the twenty-seventh day of May, in the thirty-first year of the Independence of the United States of America, AMOS BLANCHARD, of the said district, hath deposited in this Office the title of a book whereof he claims as proprietor, in the following words; to wit...." The Newburyport Collection of Sacred, European Musick; consisting of Psalm tunes and Occasional Pieces, selected from the most eminent European Publications...adapted to all the metres in general us; to which is prefixed, a concise Introduction to the grounds of Musick." In conformity to the act of Congress of the United States, entitled, " An act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and other Books to the Authors and proprietors, during the times therein mentioned"....And also, " an act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of Designing, Engraving, and Etching Historical and other prints."

R. CUTTS SHANNON, Clerk of said District.

A true Copy of Record. Attest....R. CUTTS SHANNON, Clerk.

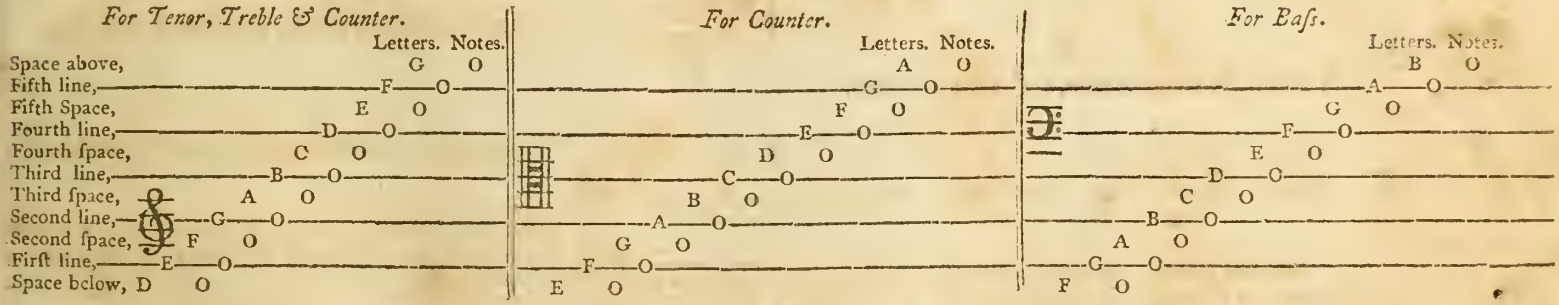
Advertisement.

AS this Compilation is designed as a Supplement to the other musick books, principally in use in the New-England States, the European Musick in them is principally omitted in this; and as it is selected from some of the most celebrated European publications, the Compilers flatter themselves that it will meet the approbation of the lovers of real harmony.

Newburyport, May 28. 1807.

GAMUT.

THE Gamut, or Scale, is divided into three parts in three different clefs, and marked with the feven firſt letters of the Alphabet, as follows....*viz.*



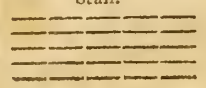
Musical Characters.

Clefs are uſed to deſignate the parts, and are the three following. The firſt is the F Clef, 𝄢 being placed on the letter F, and is uſed in the Baſs marked thus, — only.

The ſecond is the G Clef, 𝄞 being placed on the letter G, and is uſed in the parts marked thus, 𝄞 above the Baſs.

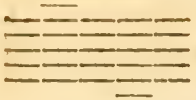
The third is the C Clef, 𝄡 and has its place commonly on C, though it is removable to any other letter, in which caſe it removes the order of all the other letters with it.

Staff.



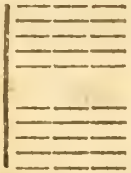
A Staff is five lines with their ſpaces, whereon notes are written.

Ledger Lines.



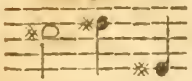
Ledger lines are added when notes aſcend, or deſcend from the ſtaff.

A Brace



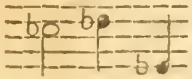
Shows how many parts move together.

Sharps.



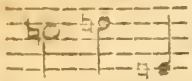
A Sharp ſet before a note, raiſes it half a tone.

Flats.



A Flat ſet before a note, ſinks it half a tone.

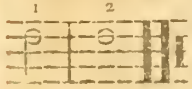
Naturals.



A Natural deſtroys the effect of flats and ſharps, and reſtores the note before which it is ſet, to its primitive ſound.

☞ Either a flat or a ſharp ſet at the beginning of a tune have influence through the tune unleſs contradicted by a natural.

Double Ending.

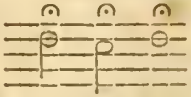


A double ending ſhows that the notes under figure 1, are ſung before repeating; and under figure 2, at repeating; if tied together, all are ſung at repeating.

Repeat.

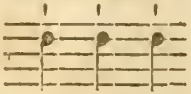
Shows what part of an air is ſung over again.

Holds.



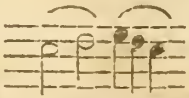
A Hold gives the performer liberty to continue the ſound of the note, to which it refers, beyond its common length.

Stoccato Marks.



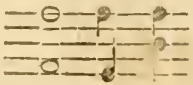
Stoccato Marks are to be performed diſtinctly.

Slurs.



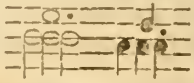
A Slur ſhows the number of notes ſung to one ſyllable.

Chooſing Notes.



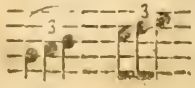
Chooſing Notes gives the performer liberty to perform which he pleaſes, or both may be ſung at the ſame time.

Point of Addition.



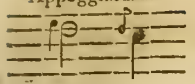
A Point of Addition ſet after any note, adds to it half its original length; which makes the pointed ſemibreve equal to three minims, &c.

Point of Diminution.



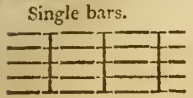
A figure 3 ſet over or under any three notes, diminiſhes them to the time of two of the ſame kind.

Appoggiaturas.



Appoggiaturas are ſmall notes to lean on in paſſing intervals, and muſt be dwelt upon according to the length or value of the note.

Single bars.

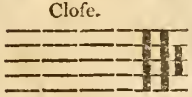


Single Bars divide the time according to the meaſure note.

Double Bars.

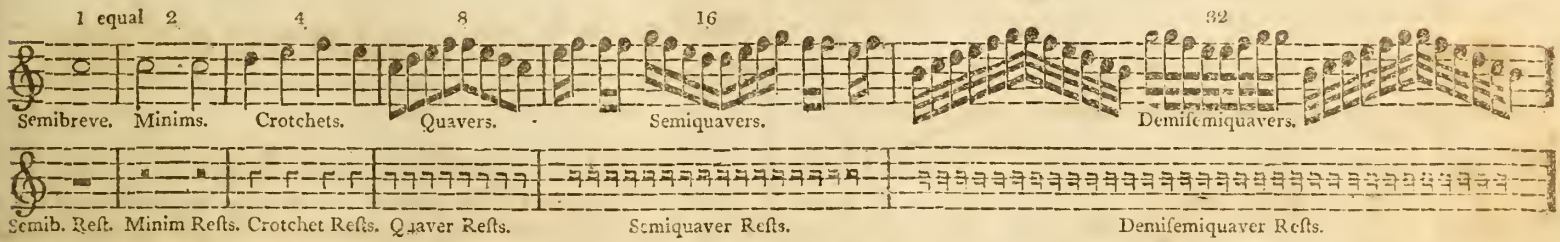
Double Bars ſhows the end of a ſtrain.

Cloſe.



A Cloſe ſhows the end of a tune.

Of Notes and their Rests.



The Notes and Reſts thus arranged, explain at one view the proportion they bear to each other in length of ſound. The firſt bar being filled with a ſemibreve, the ſecond with two minims, ſhow, that the ſemibreve is twice as long as the minim, the minim twice as long as the crotchet, &c. You ſhould keep ſilence at any one Reſt as long as you would be ſounding the note it repreſents.

When there are neither flats nor ſharps at the begining of a tune, mi is in . . . . . B.

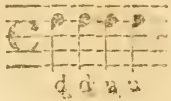
If there is 1 ſharp, it is in . . . . . F ſharp.
2 ſharps, it is in . . . . . C ſharp.
3 ſharps, it is in . . . . . G ſharp.
4 ſharps, it is in . . . . . D ſharp.

If there is 1 flat, it is in . . . . . E.
2 flats, it it in . . . . . A.
3 flats, it is in . . . . . D.
4 flats, it is in . . . . . G.

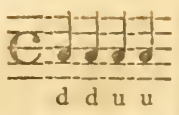
Above mi, is fa, ſol, law, fa, ſol, law, twice over, and below mi, is law, ſol, fa, law, ſol, fa, then come the mi again. From mi to fa, and from law to fa, are but half tones.

Common Time.

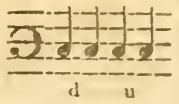
First Mode, $\frac{4}{4}$ Adagio, has four beats in a bar, two down and two up, has four crotchets or their amount, accented on the firſt and third.



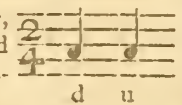
Second Mode, Largo, has four beats in a bar, two down and two up, has four crotchets, accented as the former, and performed about one quarter quicker.



Third Mode, Allegro, has two beats, one down and one up, four crotchets in a bar, accented on the first.

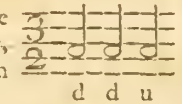


Fourth Mode, Has two crotchets or their amount, in a bar, and has two beats, accented as the third mode, and performed about one quarter faster.

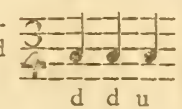


Triple Time.

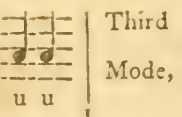
First Mode, Has three beats in a bar, two down, and one up; three minims or their amount fill a bar, accented chiefly on the first, and faintly on the third parts of the bar.



Second Mode, Has three crotchets in a bar, or their amount; beat and accented as the first, and performed about one quarter quicker.

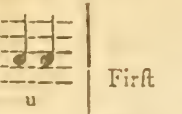


Third Mode, Has three quavers in a bar; beat and accented as the former, and performed about one quarter quicker than the second.

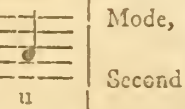


Compound Time.

First Mode, Has six crotchets in a bar, or their amount; two beats, one down and one up, and accented on the first.



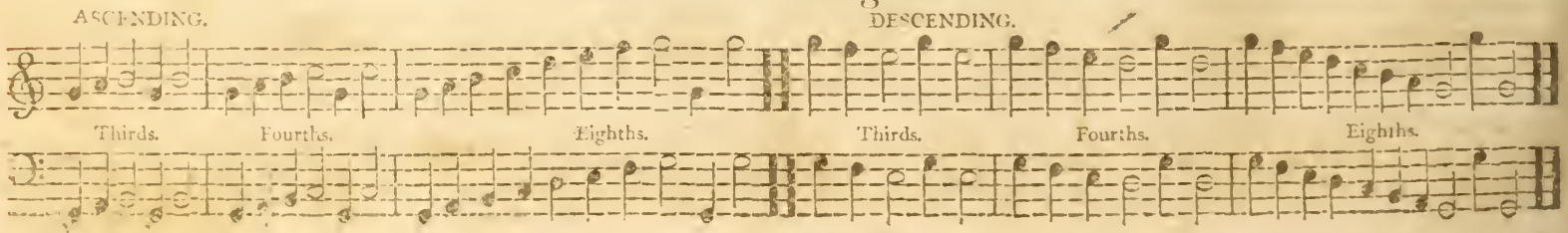
Second Mode, Has six quavers, or their amount, in a bar, beat and accented as the former, performed about one quarter faster.



Of the Keys in Musick.

There are but two keys in musick, the sharp or major key, and the flat or minor key, which may be distinguished by the last note in the bass, which if it be next above mi, it is sharp, if next below, it is a flat key; or by the third, sixth and seventh above its key; for if either of them are lesser, it is flat, if greater, it is sharp.

Lesson for Tuning the Voice.



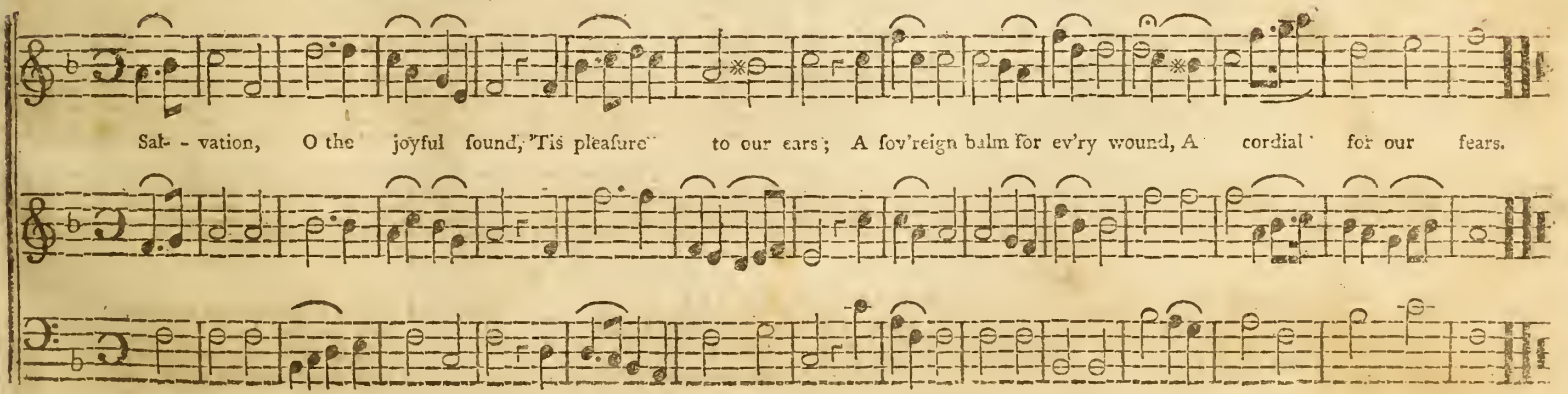
THE

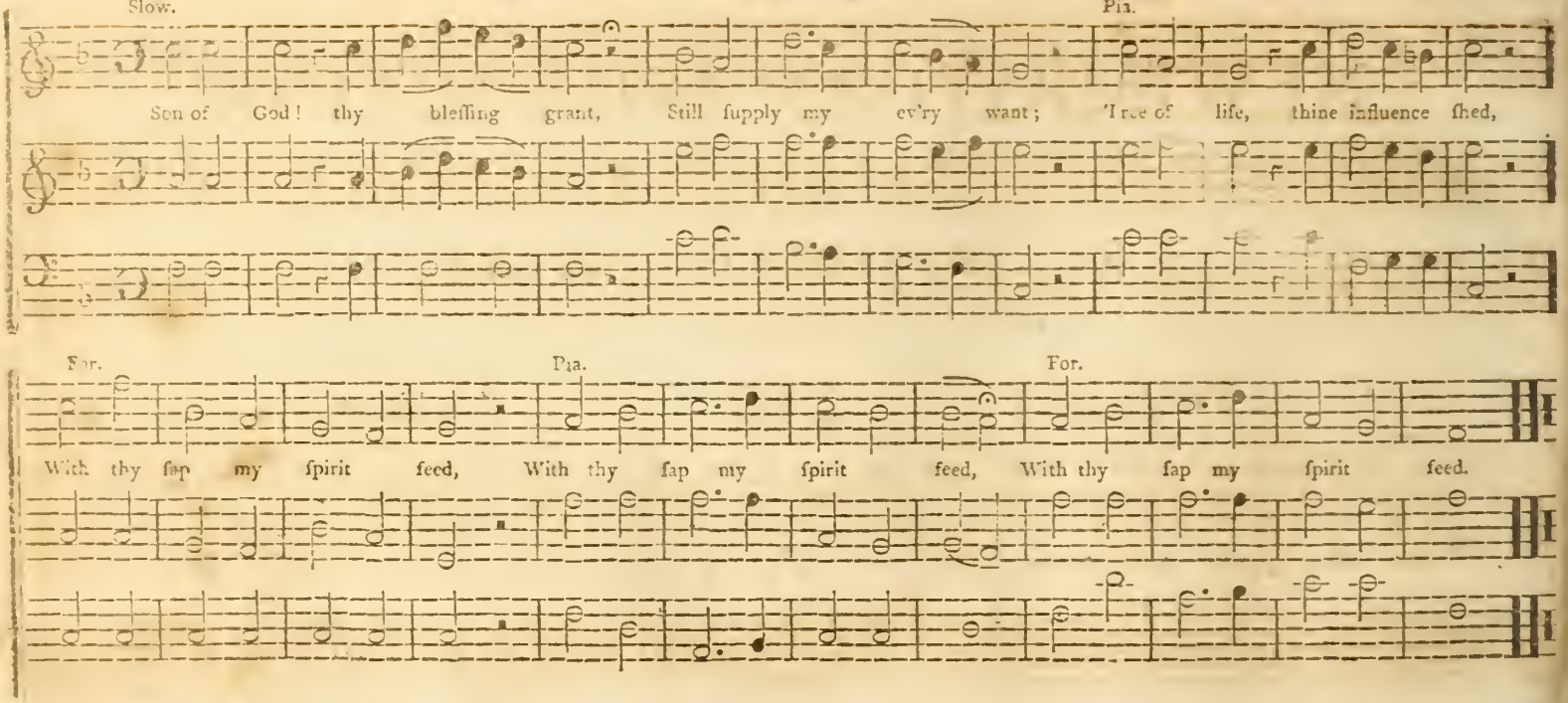
NEWBURYPORT COLLECTION

OF

SACRED, EUROPEAN MUSICK.

Twinstead. C. M. *Lockhart.*

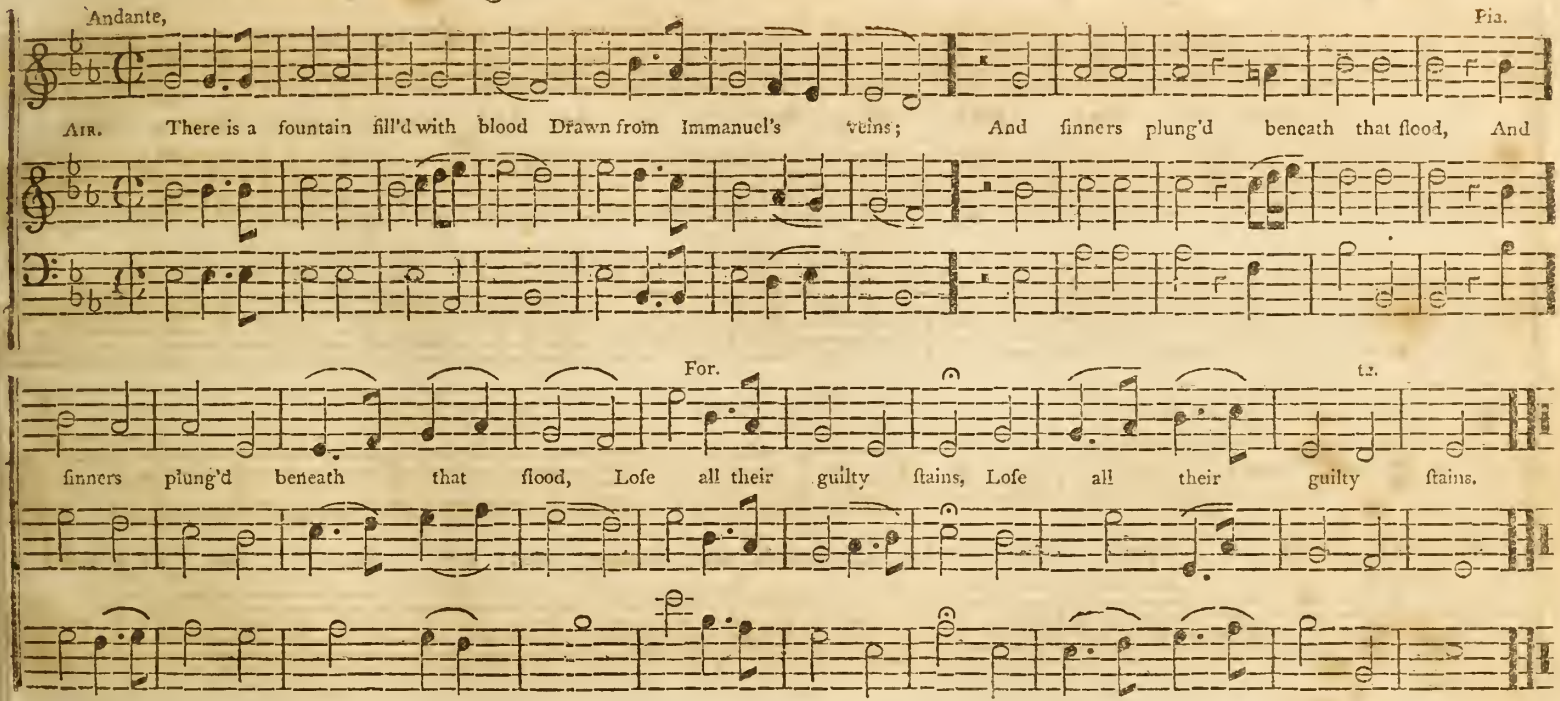




2 Tend'reſt branch alaſs! am I,
Wither without thee, and die;
Weak as helpleſs infancy,
O confirm my ſoul in thee.

3 Unſuſtain'd by thee, I fall,
Send thy ſtrength, for which I call!
Weaker than a bruiſed read,
Help, I ev'ry moment need.

4 All my hopes on thee depend,
Love me, ſave me to the end;
Give me the continuing grace,
Take the everlaſting praiſe.

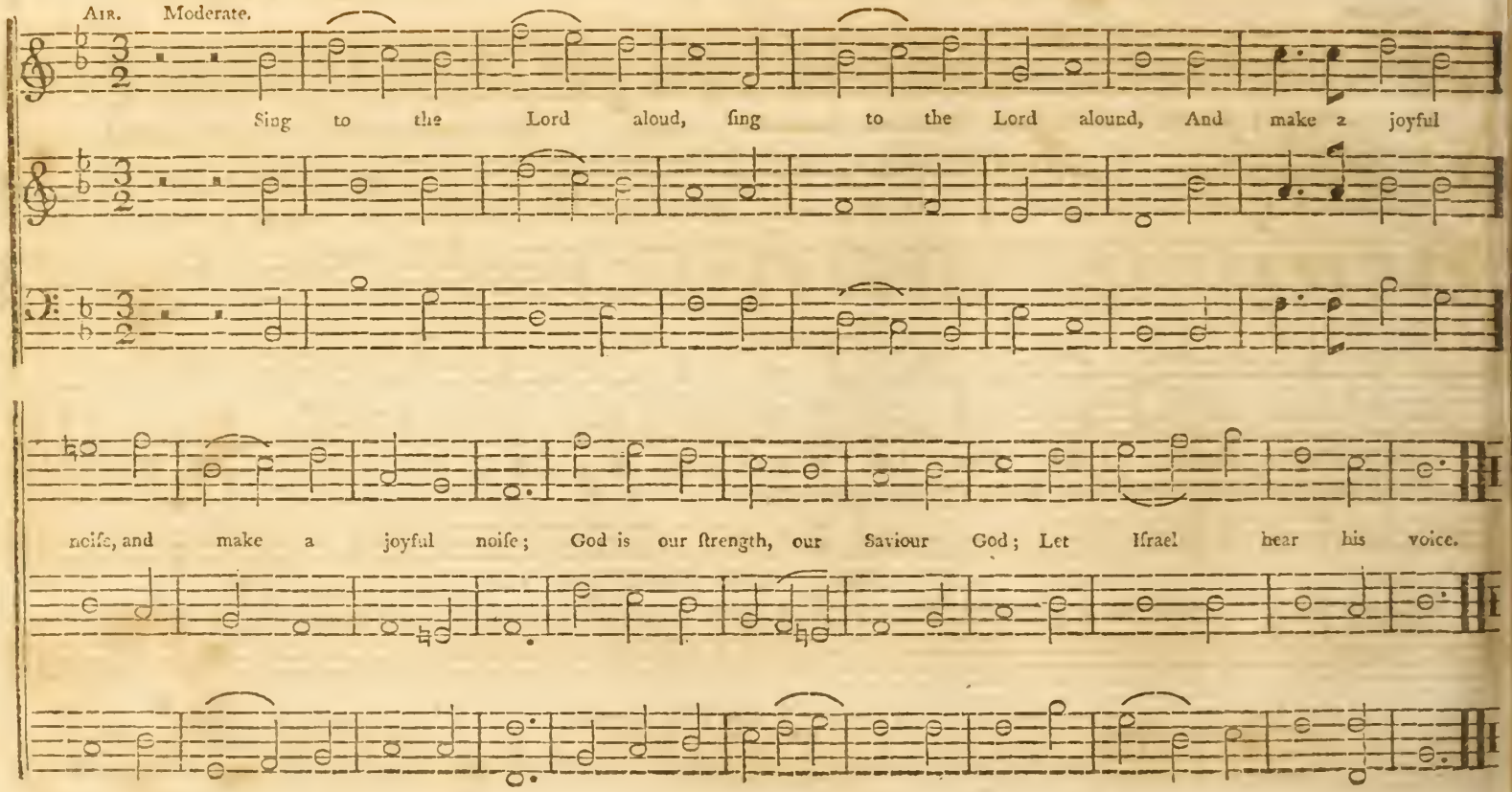


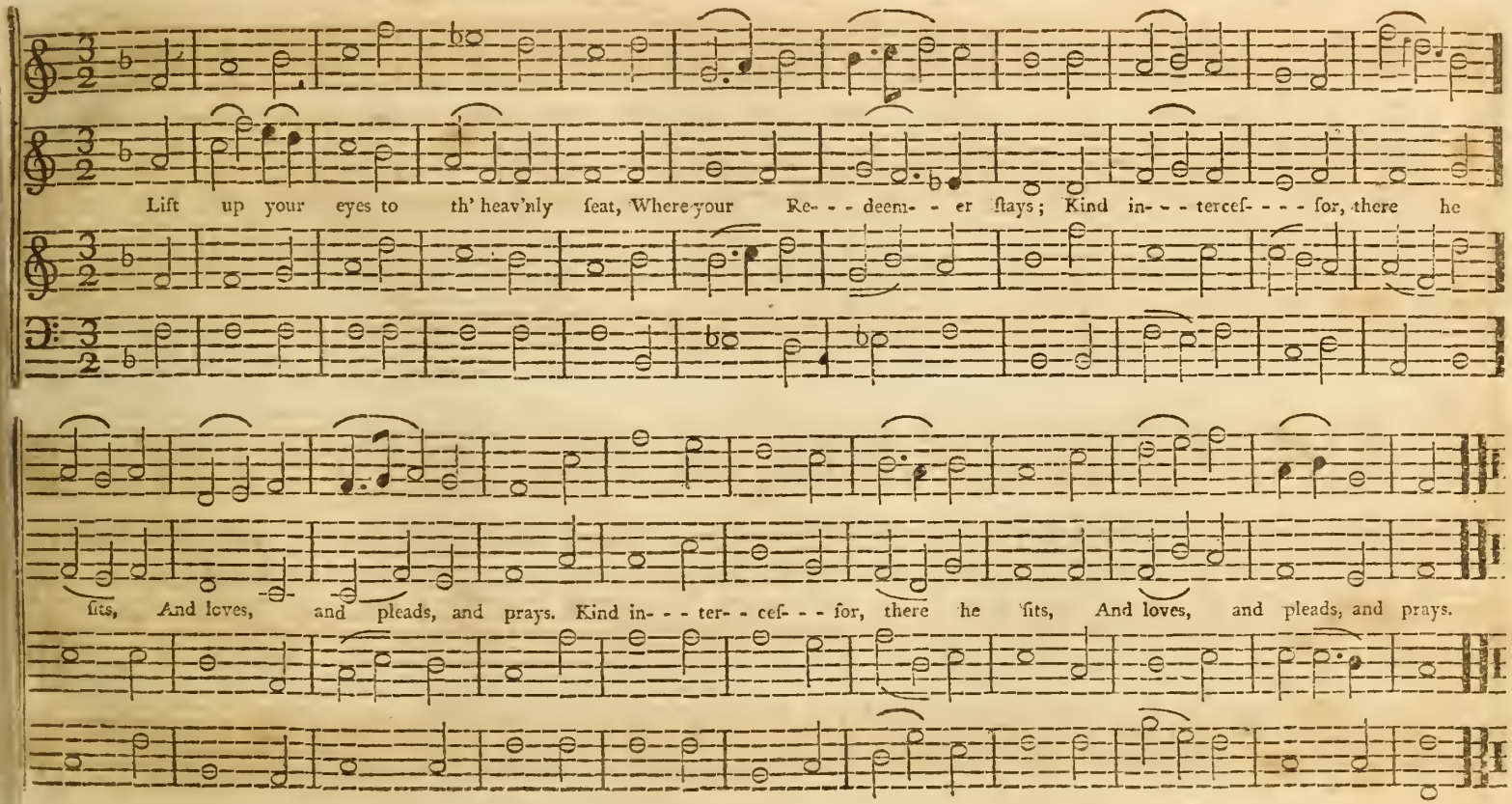
2 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lofe its pow'r,
Till all the ranſom'd church of God
Be ſav'd to ſin no more.

3 E'er ſince, by faith, I ſaw the ſtream
Thy flowing wounds ſupply,
Redeeming Love has been my theme,
And ſhall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, ſweeter ſong
I'll ſing thy pow'r to ſave;
When this poor liſping ſtamm'ring tongue,
Lies ſilent in the grave.

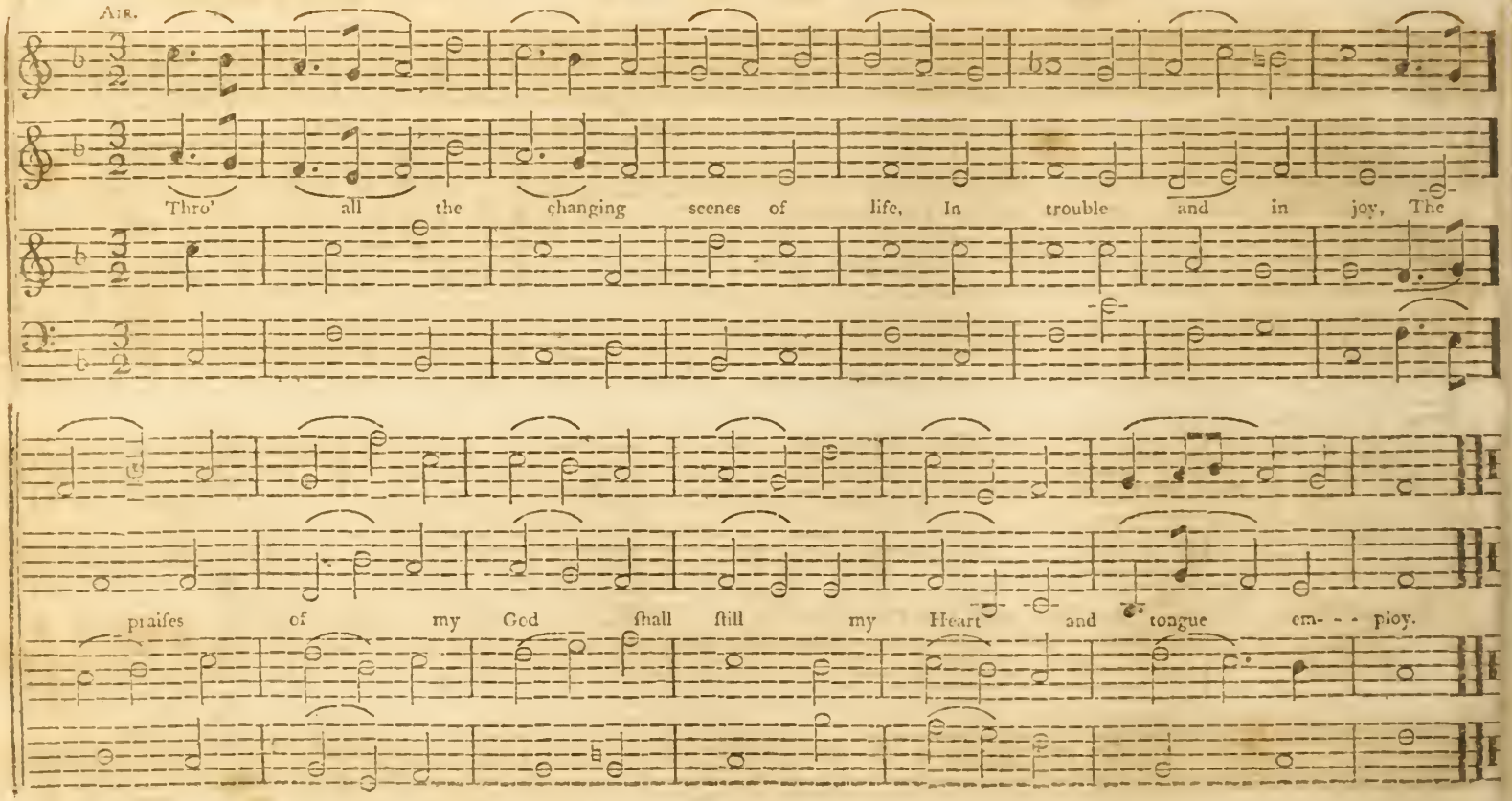
Germany. S. M. *G. F. Handel.*

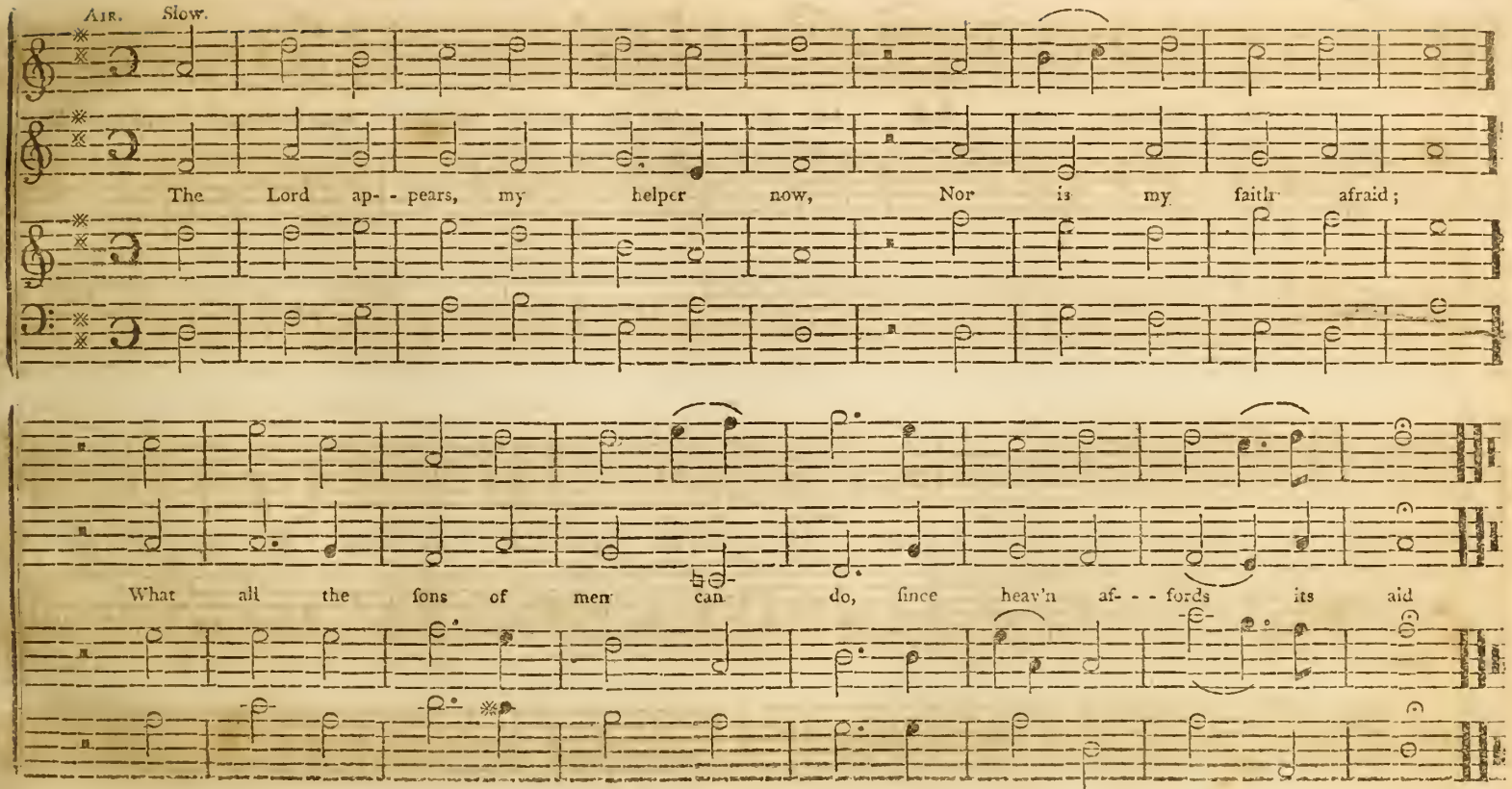



Lift up your eyes to th' heav'nly ſeat, Where your Re- - - deem- - - er ſtays; Kind in- - - terceſ- - - for, there he
ſits, And loves, and pleads, and prays. Kind in- - - ter- - ceſ- - - for, there he ſits, And loves, and pleads, and prays.

34th. Psalm. C. M.

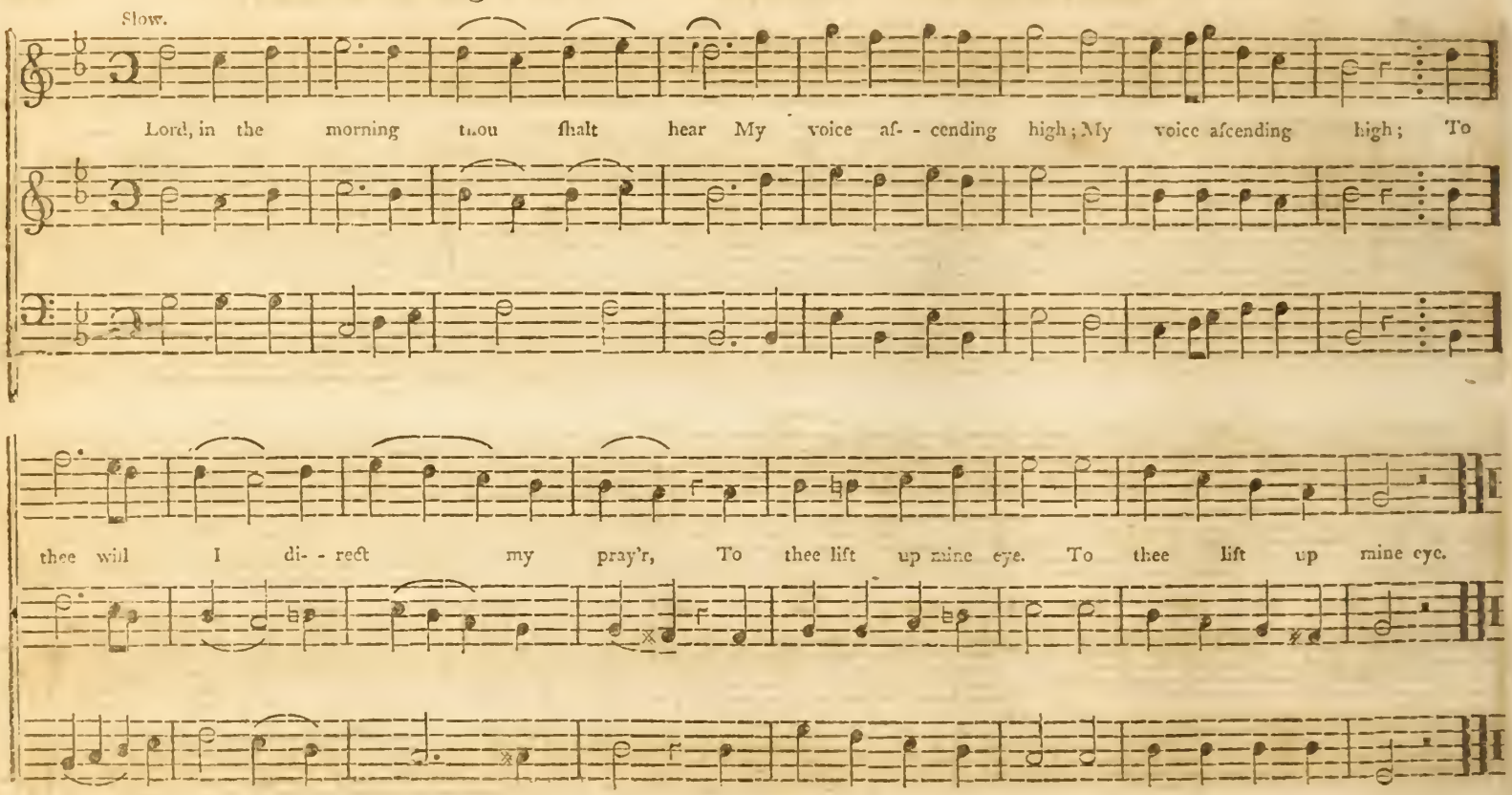
J. W. Callcott.

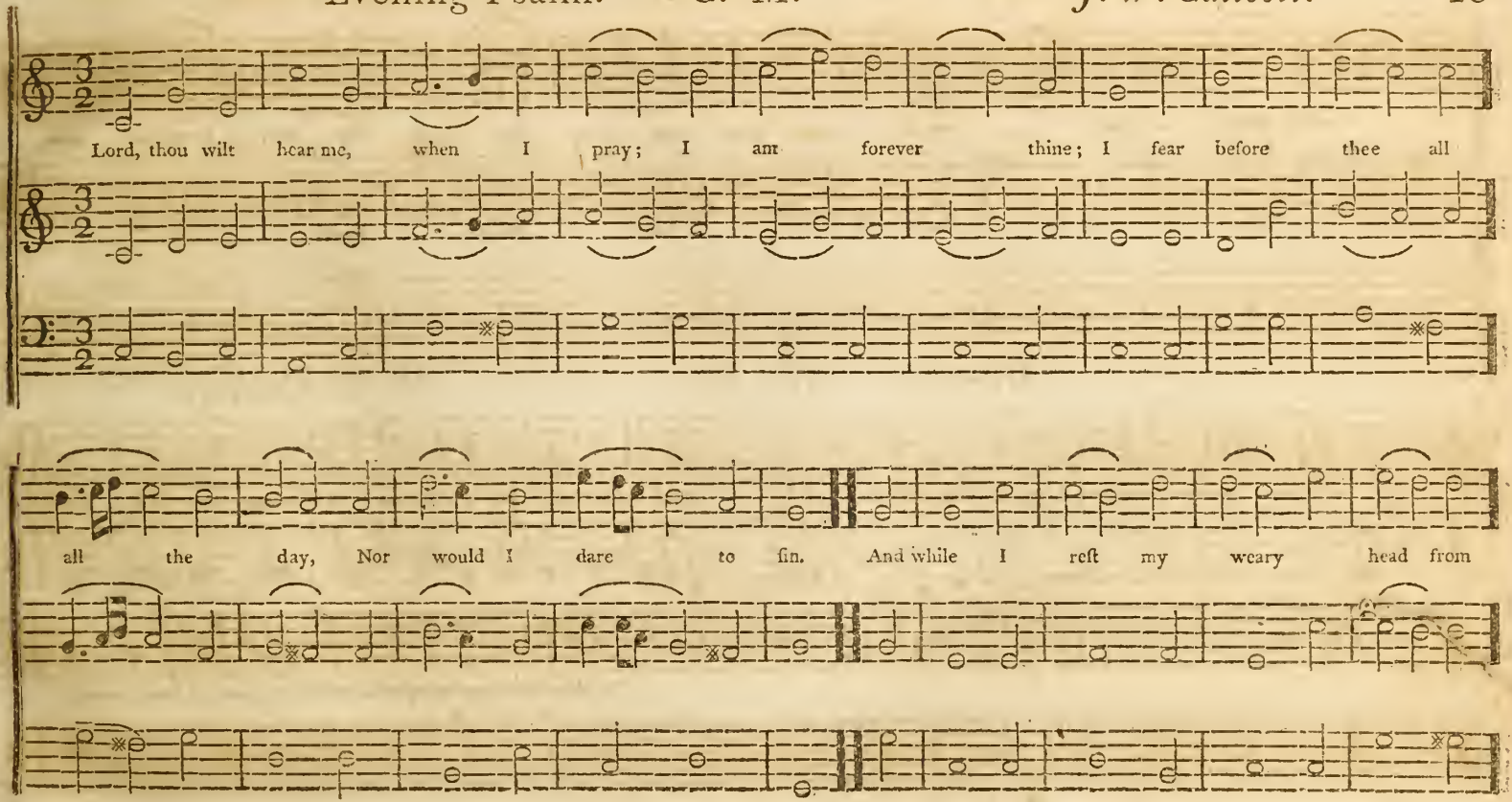


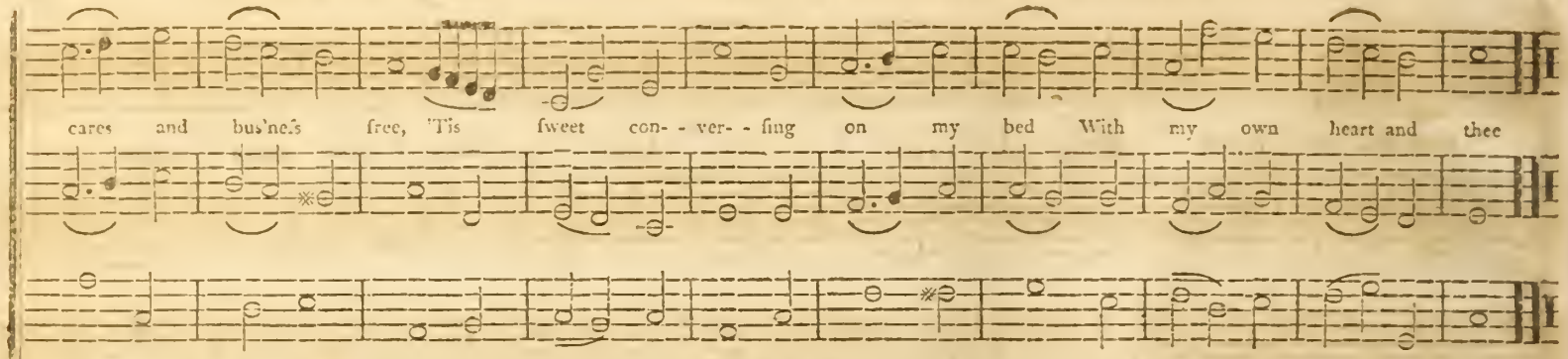

Air. Slow.
The Lord ap- - pears, my helper now, Nor is my faith afraid;
What all the fons of men can do, fince heav'n af- - - fords its aid

Morning Psalm. C. M.

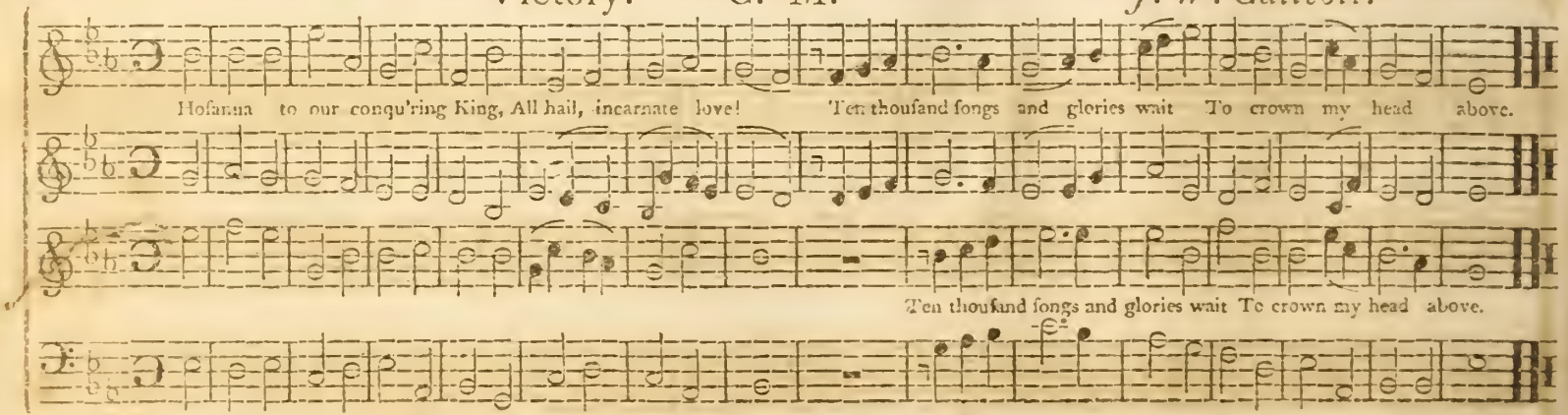
Dr. Arnold.



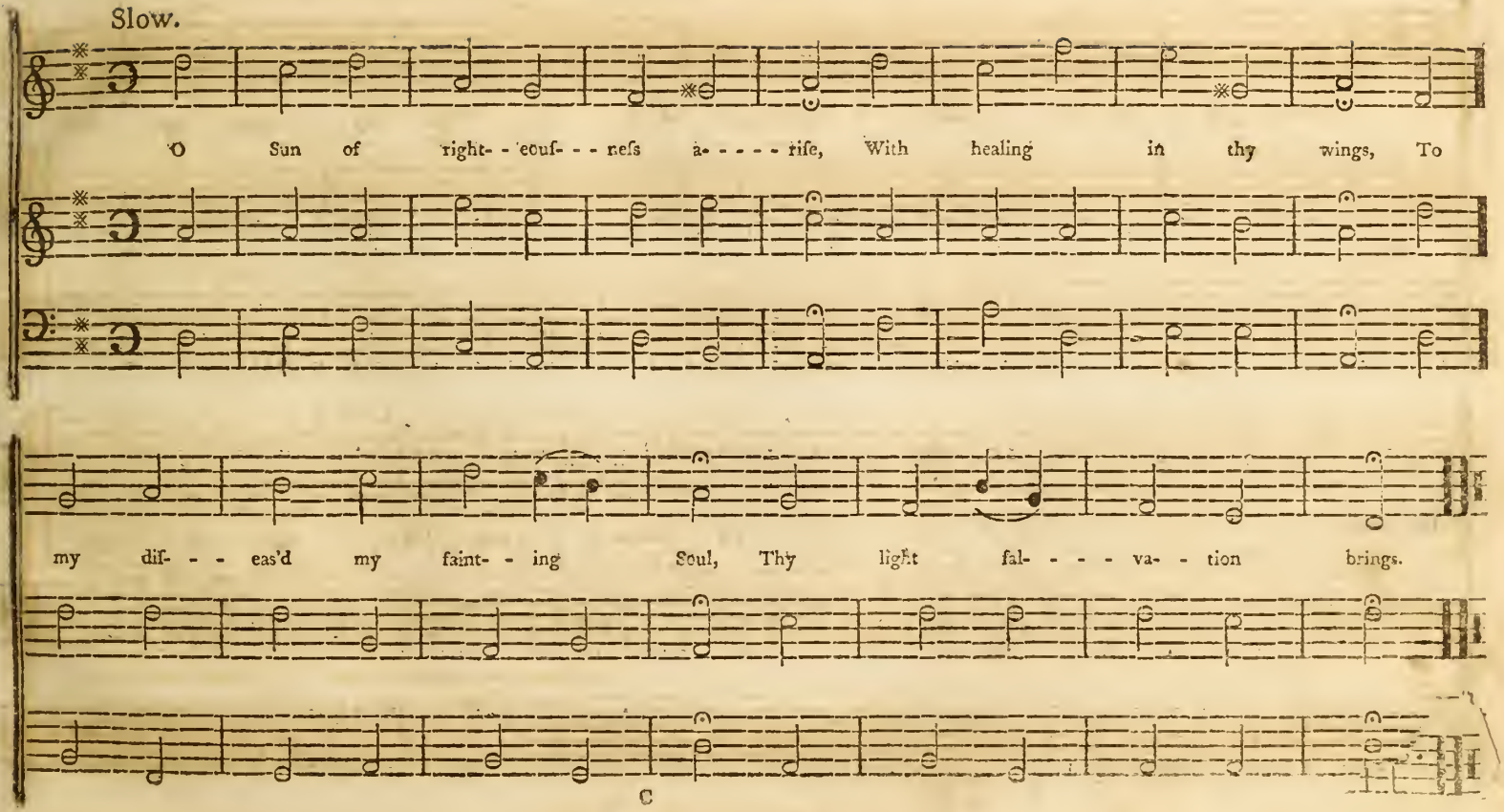

Lord, thou wilt hear me, when I pray; I am forever thine; I fear before thee all
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin. And while I rest my weary head from

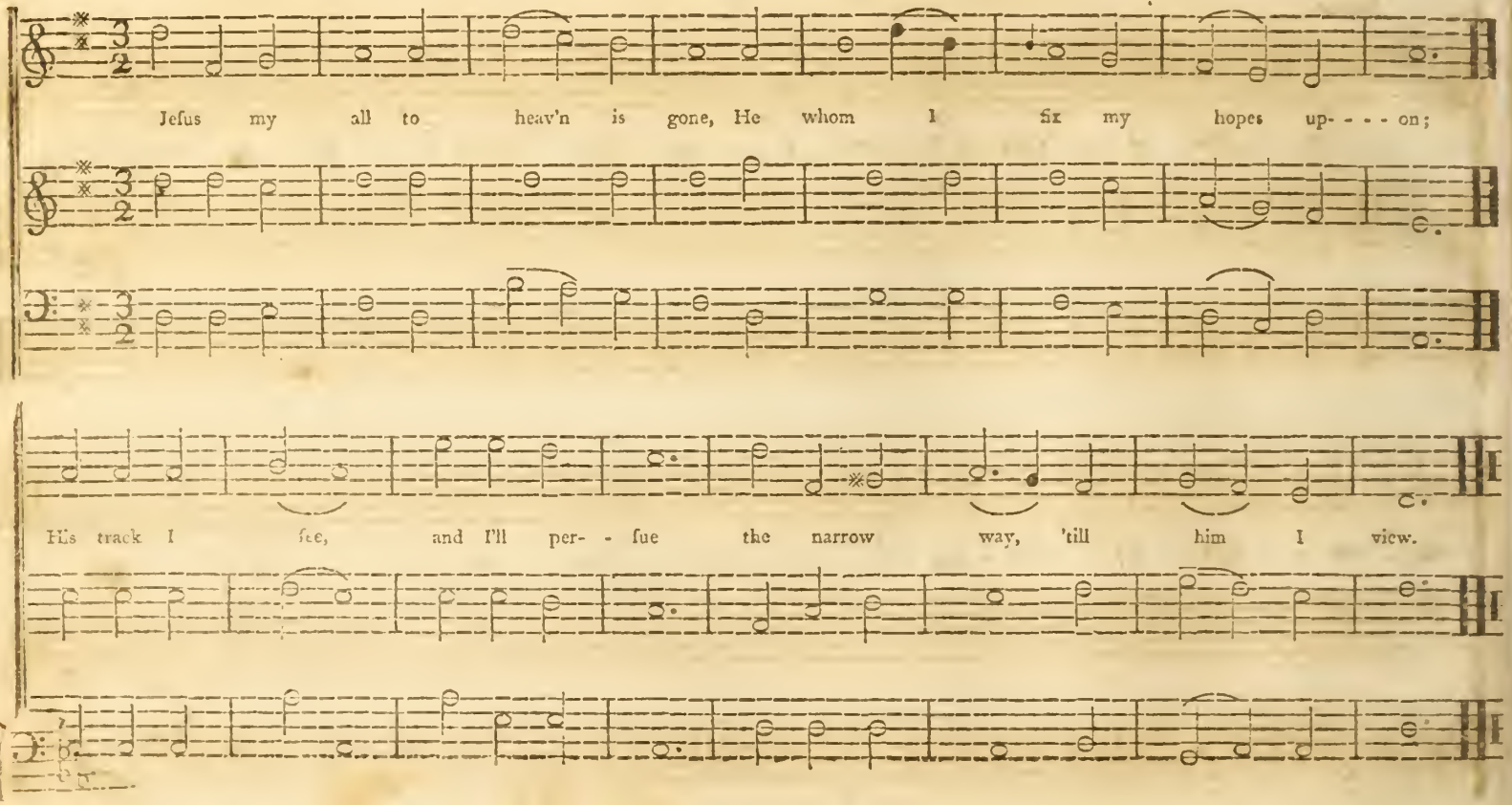


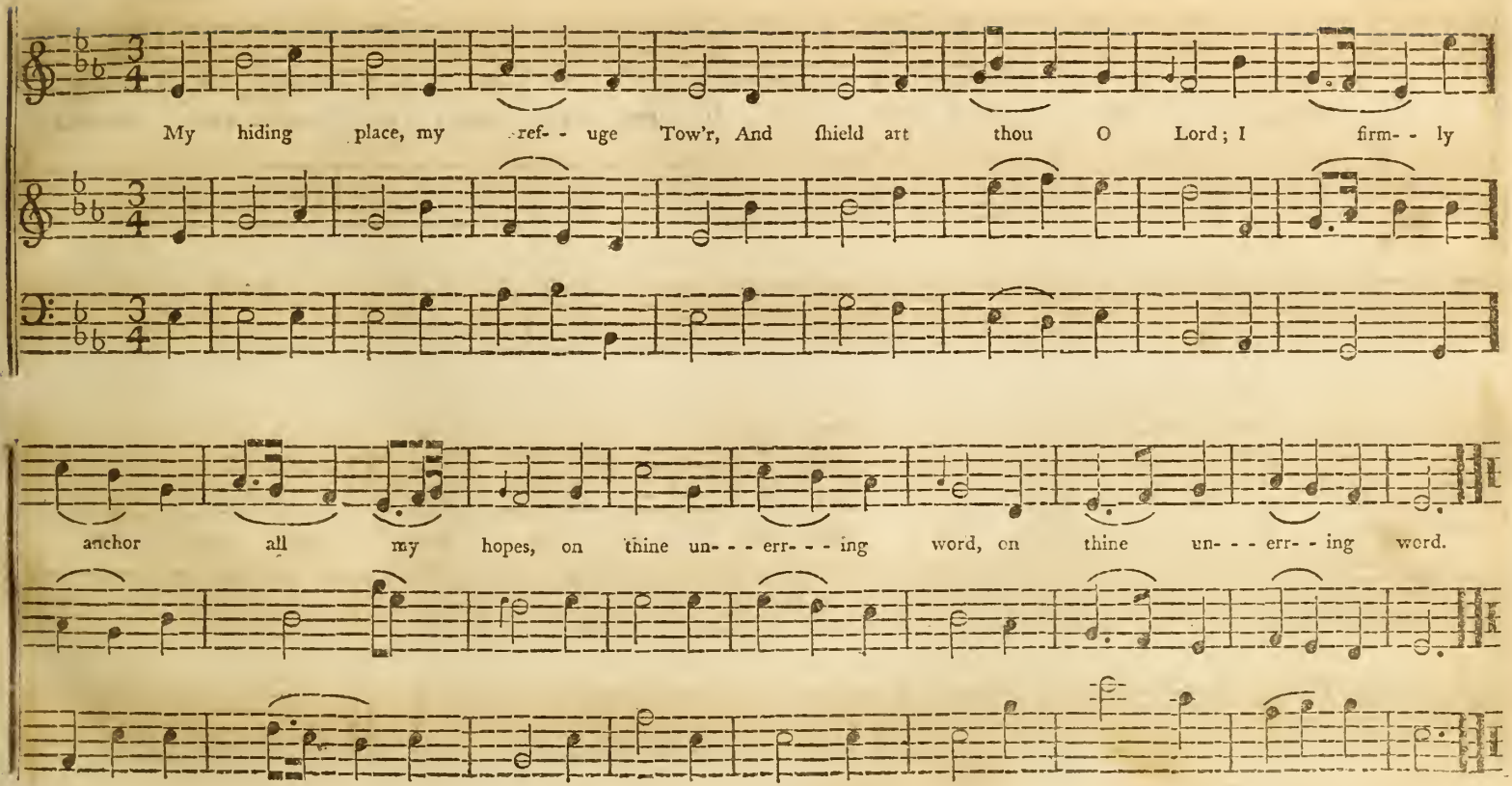
Victory. C. M. *J. W. Callcott.*



Slow.

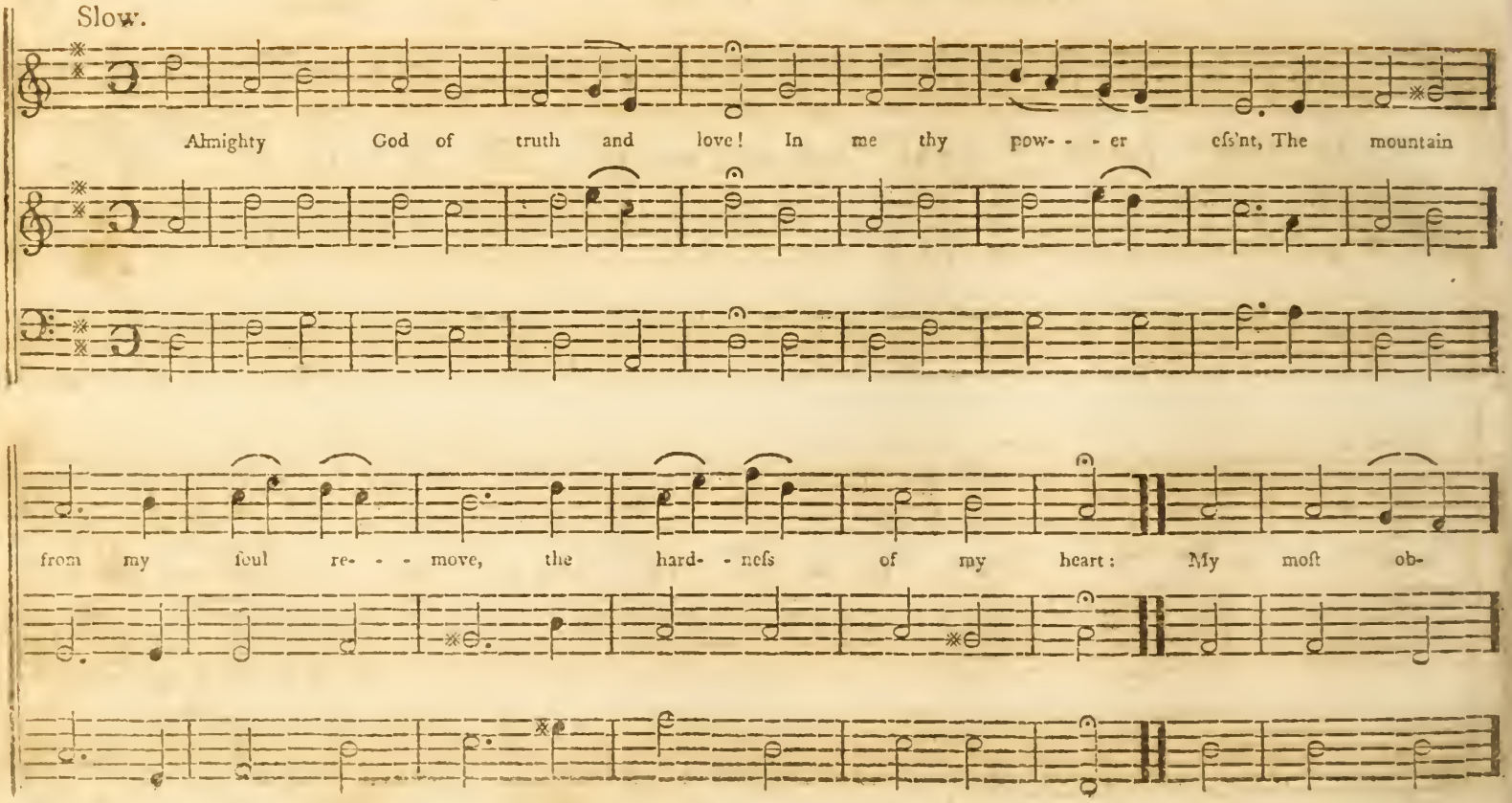

O Sun of right- - eouf- - - nefs a- - - - - rife, With healing in thy wings, To
my dif- - - eas'd my faint- - ing Soul, Thy light fal- - - - va- - tion brings.

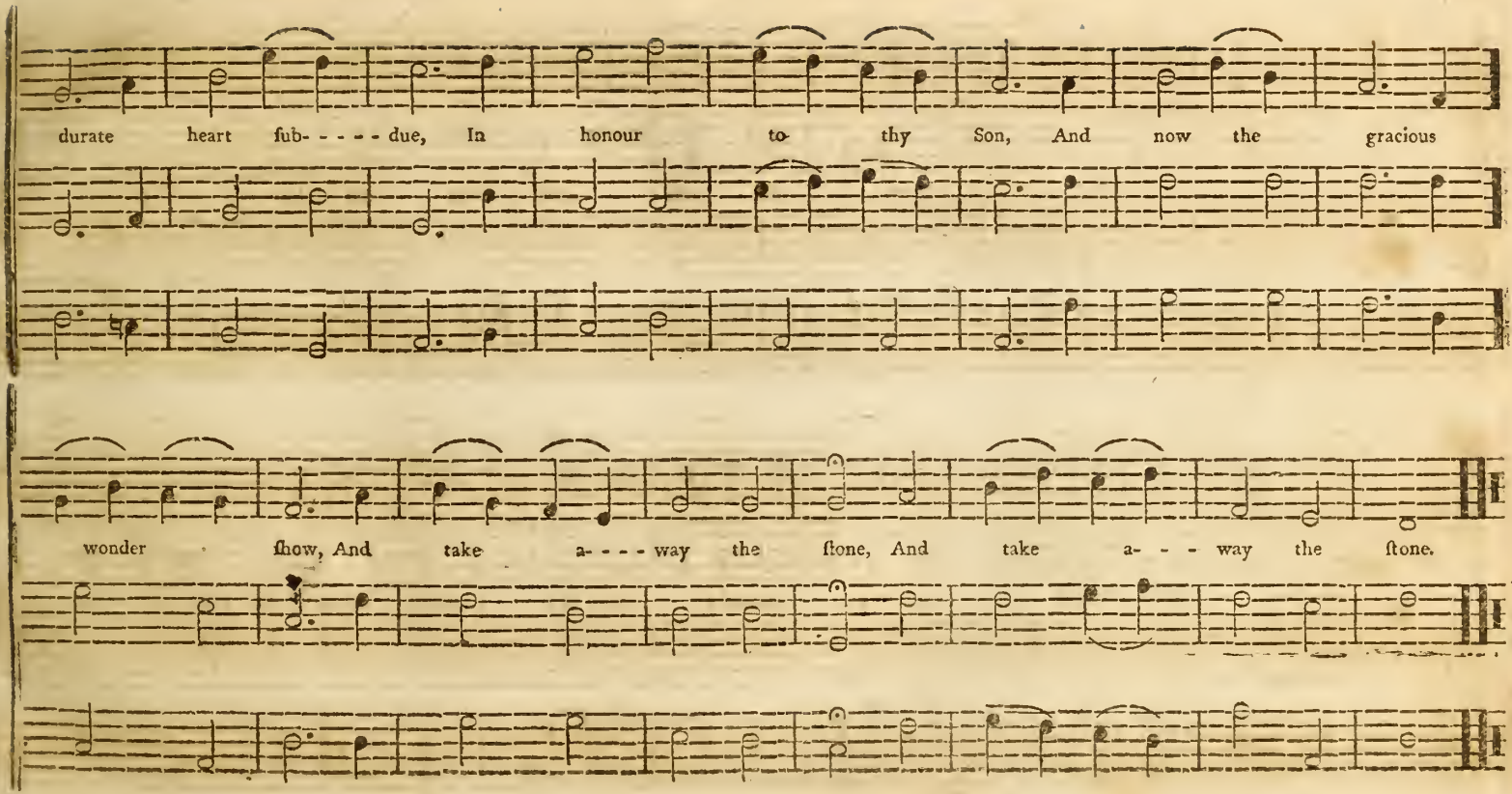

Jesus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up- - - - on;
His track I see, and I'll per- - sue the narrow way, 'till him I view.


My hiding place, my ref- - uge Tow'r, And ſhield art thou O Lord; I firm- - ly
anchor all my hopes, on thine un- - - err- - - ing word, on thine un- - - err- - ing word.

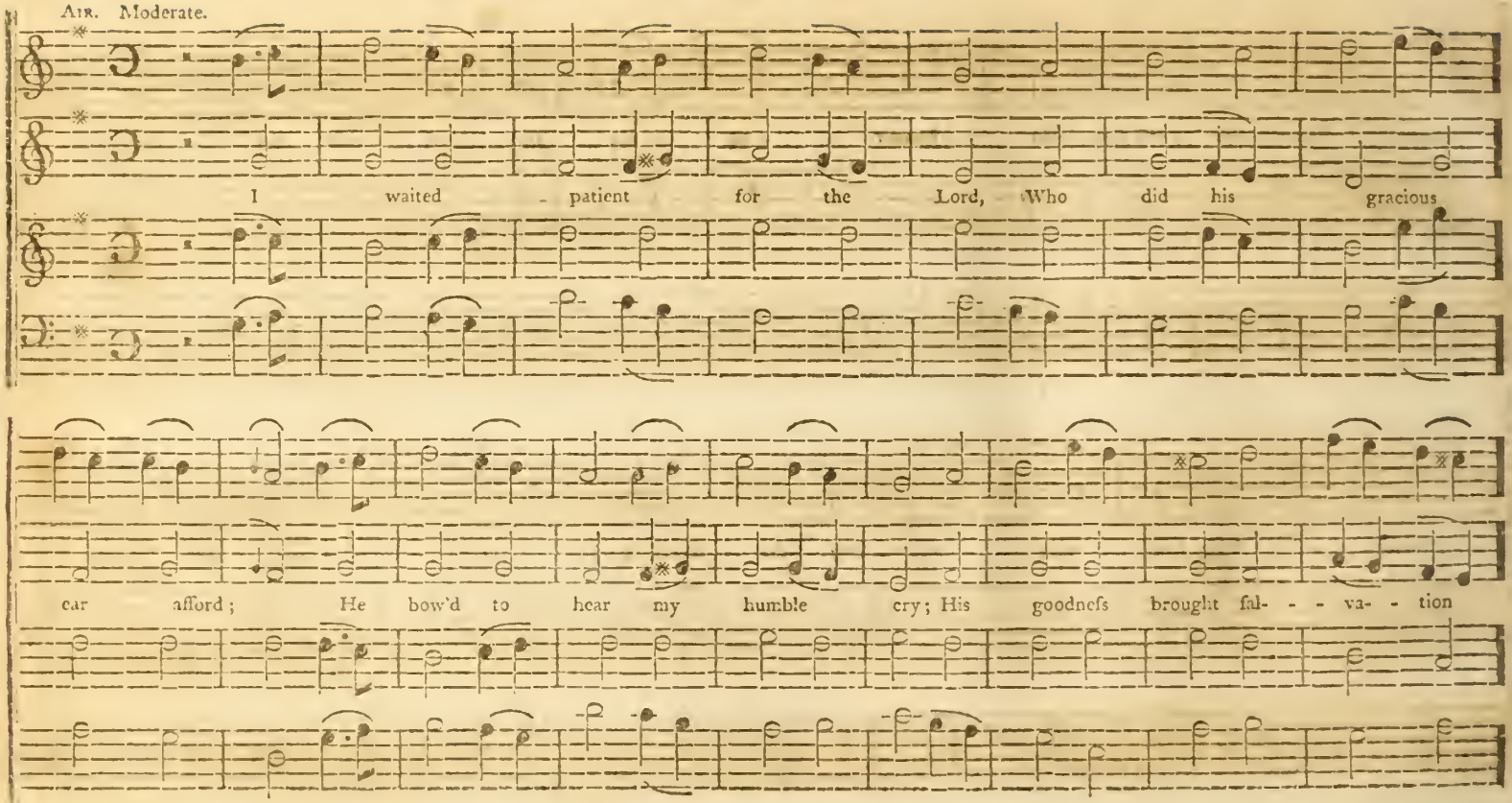
Knightsworth. C. M. *Madan.*

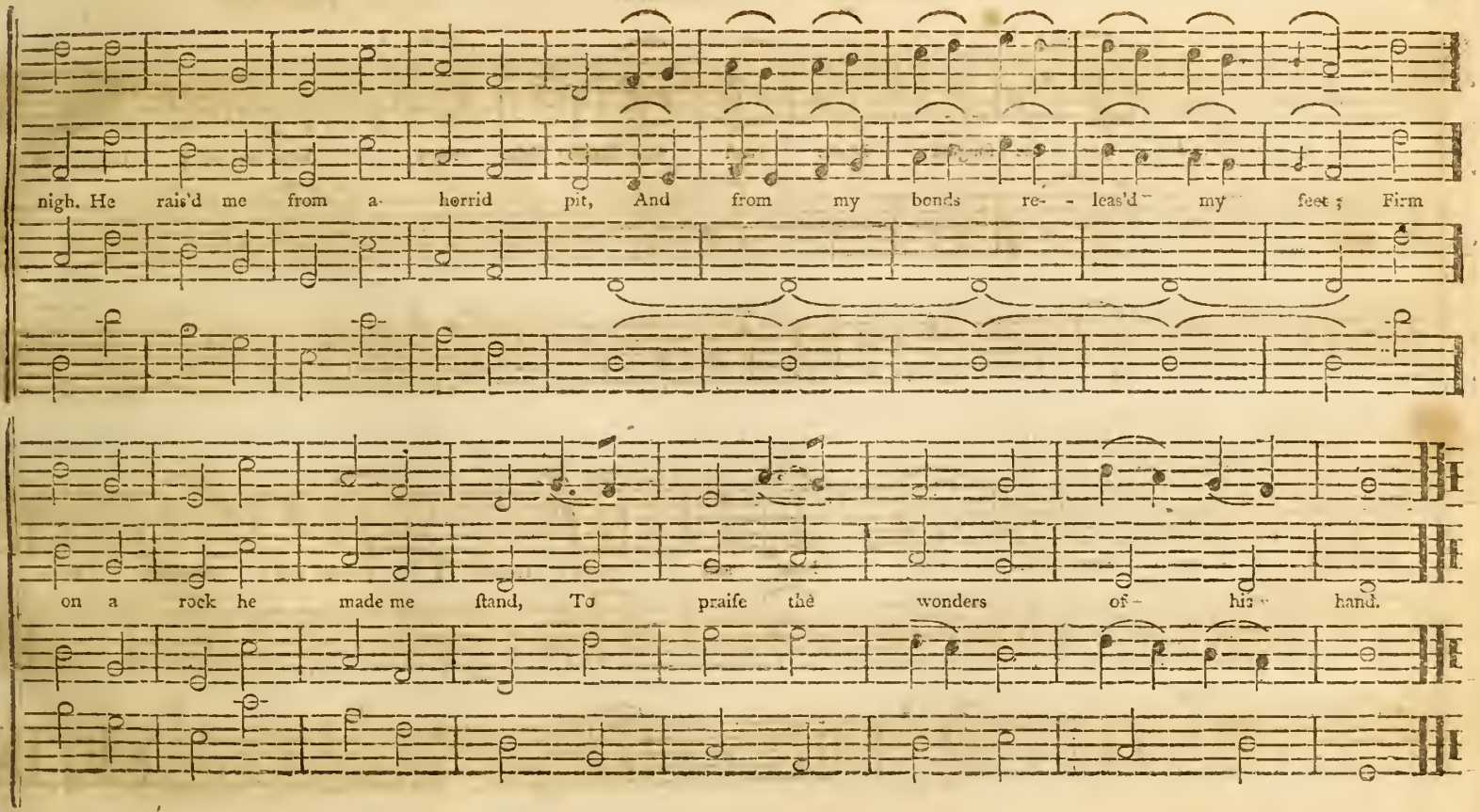
Slow.



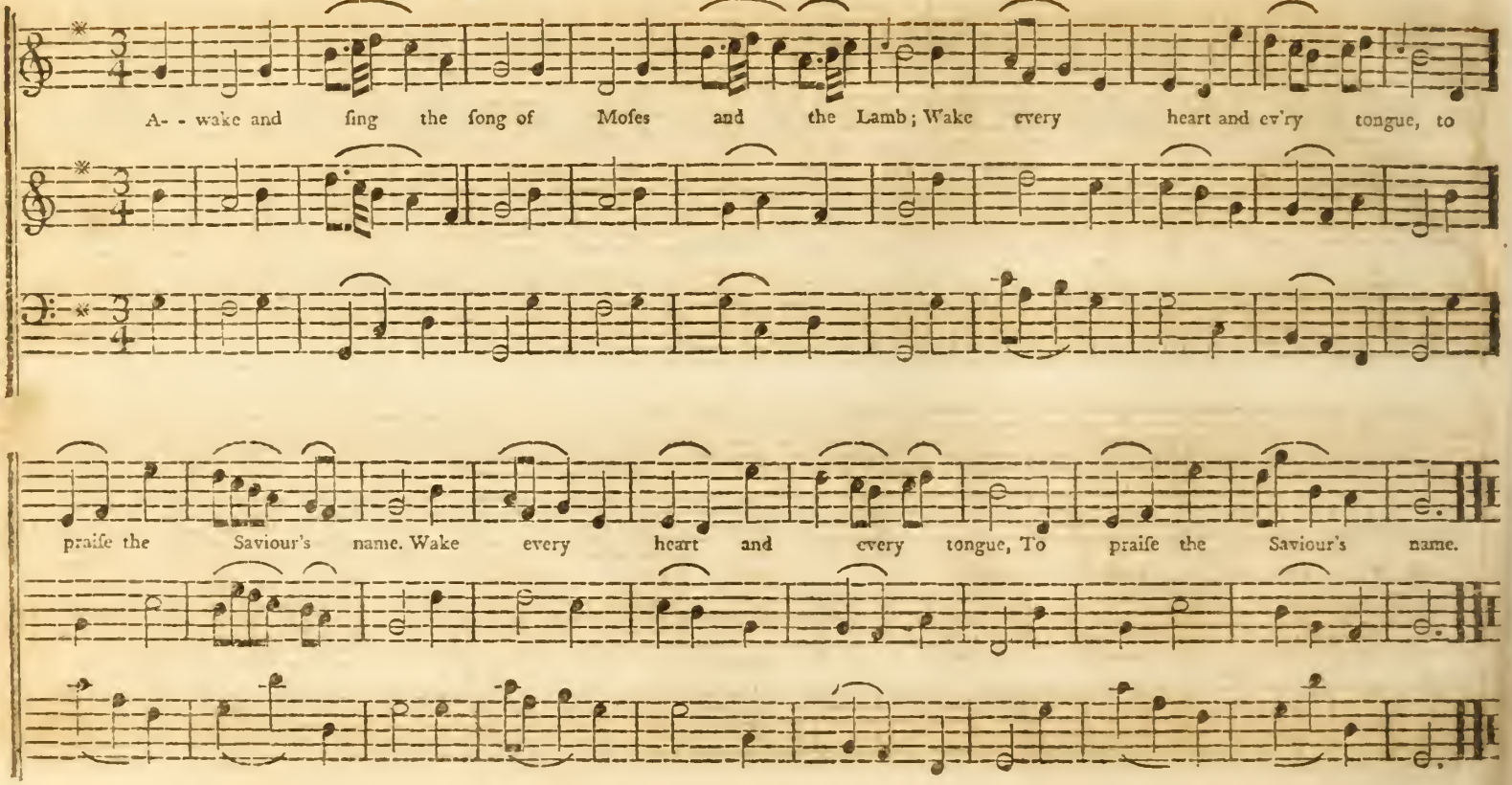

durate heart fub- - - - due, In honour to thy Son, And now the gracious
wonder ſhow, And take a- - - - way the ſtone, And take a- - - way the ſtone.

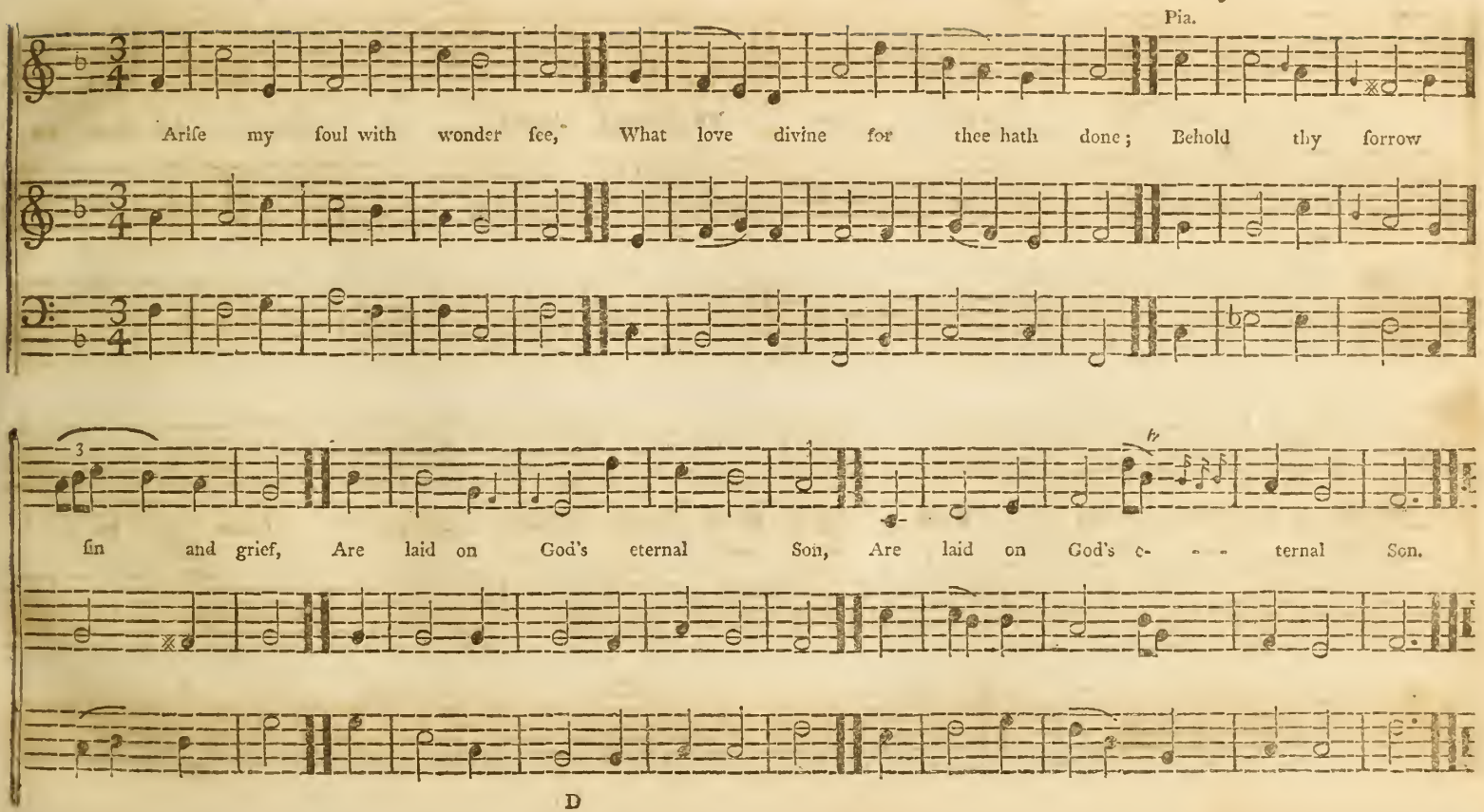
Haverhill. L. M. *Dr. Arnold.*



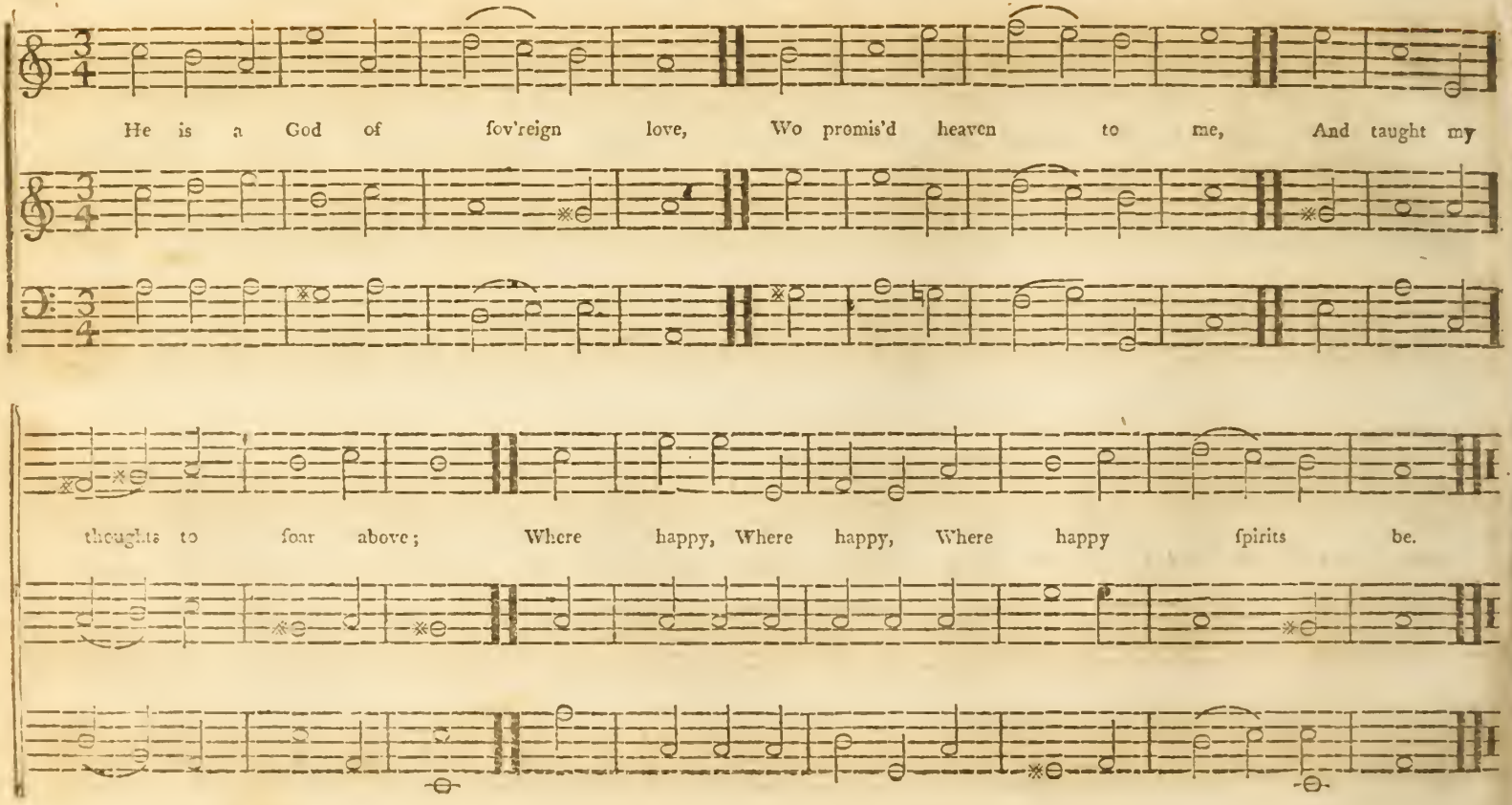

nigh. He rais'd me from a- horrid pit, And from my bonds re- - leas'd my feet; Firm
on a rock he made me ſtand, To praiſe the wonders of- his hand.

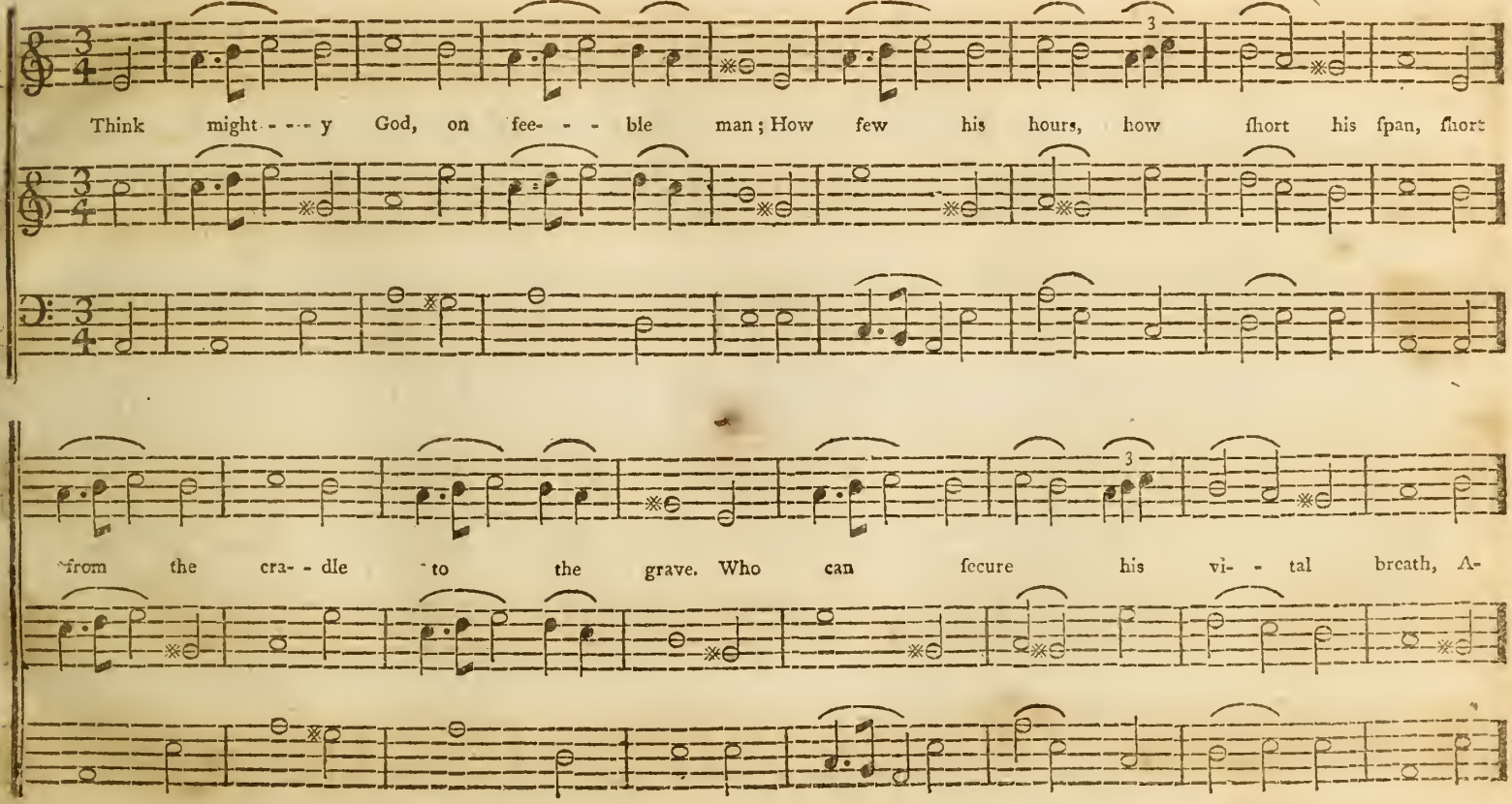
Buxton. S. M. *Madan.*

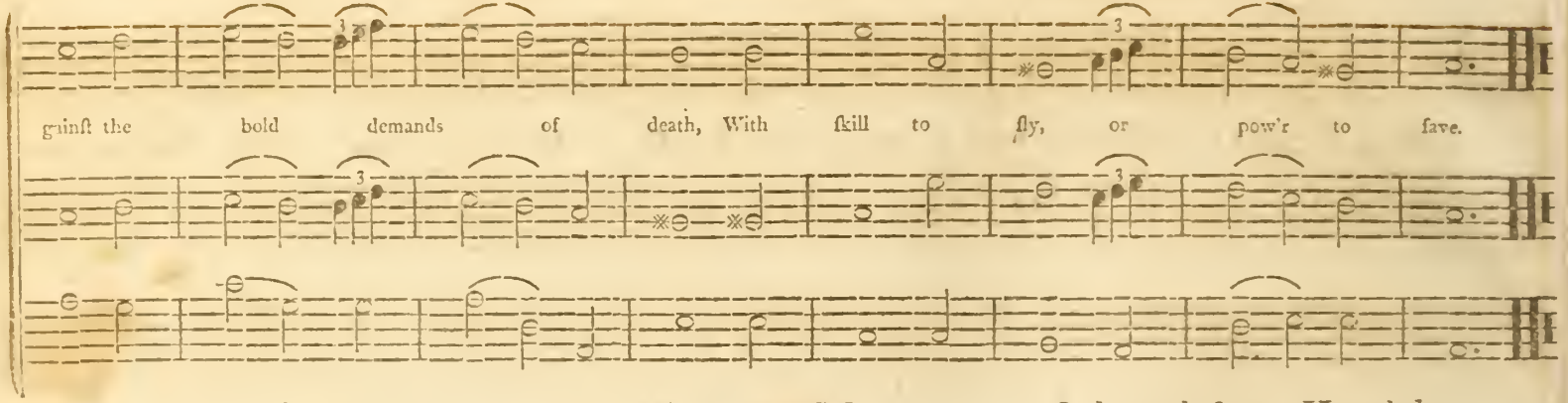



Pia.
Arise my soul with wonder see, What love divine for thee hath done; Behold thy sorrow
sin and grief, Are laid on God's eternal Son, Are laid on God's e- - - ternal Son.

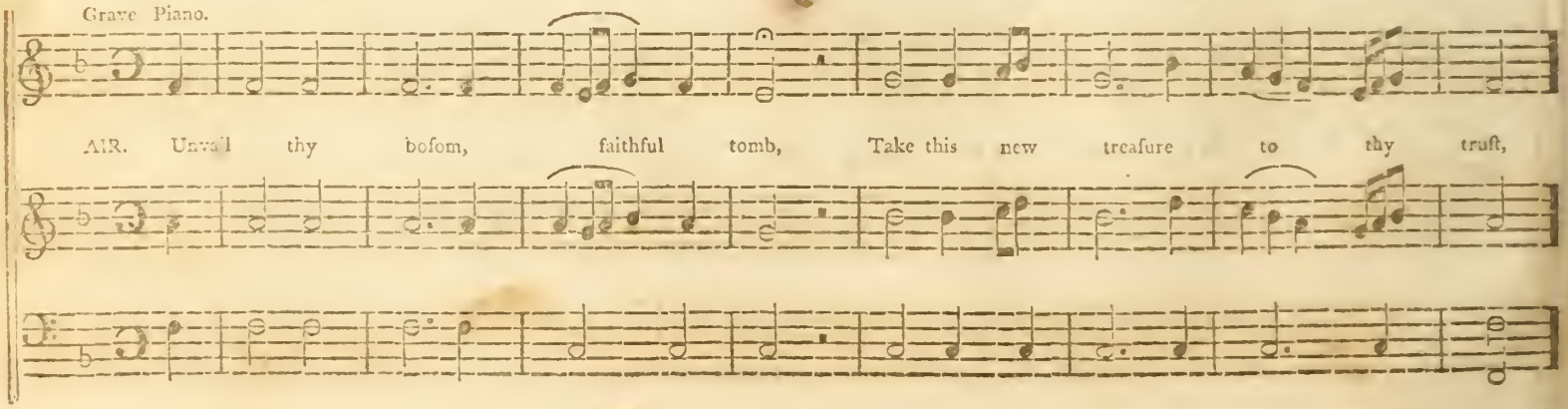
Rockingham. C. M. *W. Burney.*

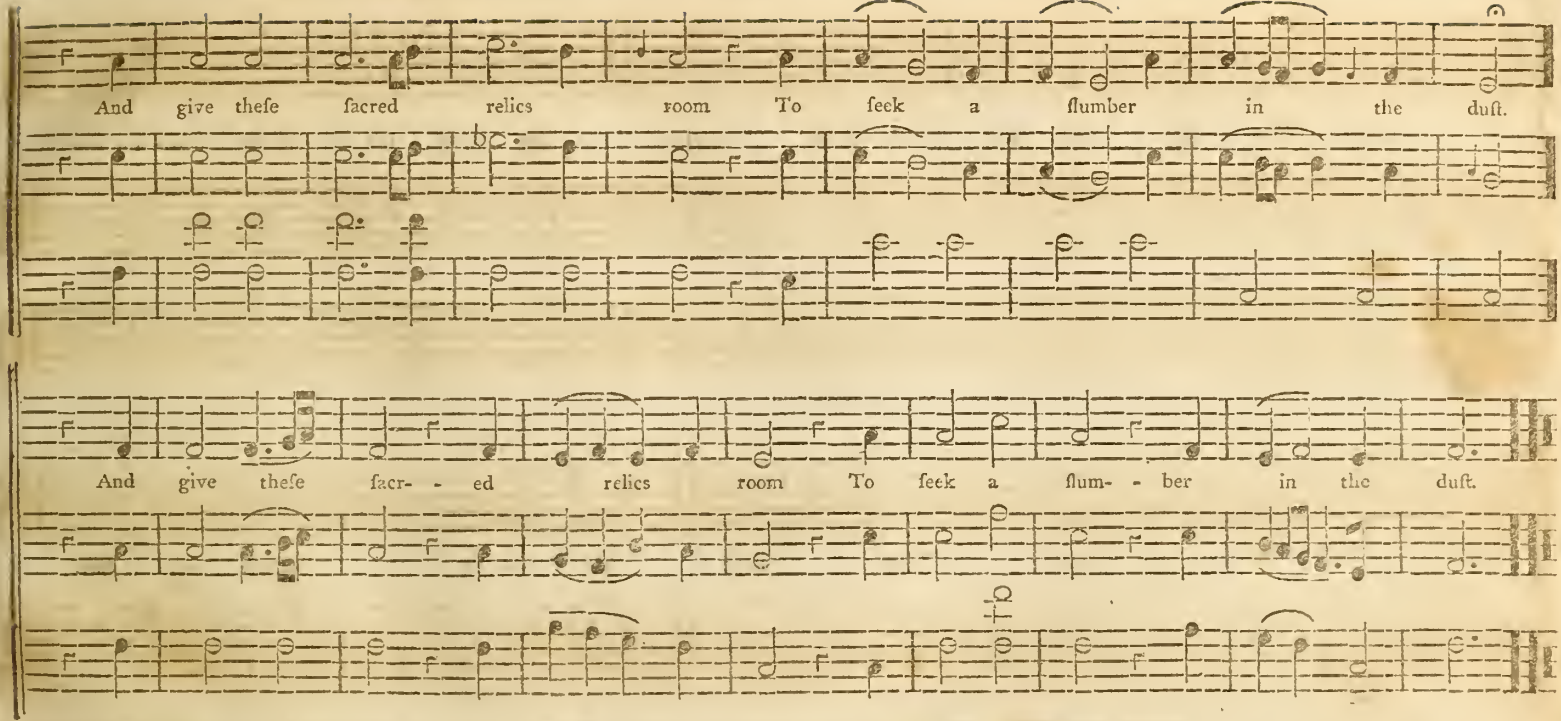



Think mighty God, on feeble man; How few his hours, how ſhort his ſpan, ſhort
from the cradle to the grave. Who can ſecure his vital breath, A-



Interment. L. M. *or* P. M. *Selected from Handel.*

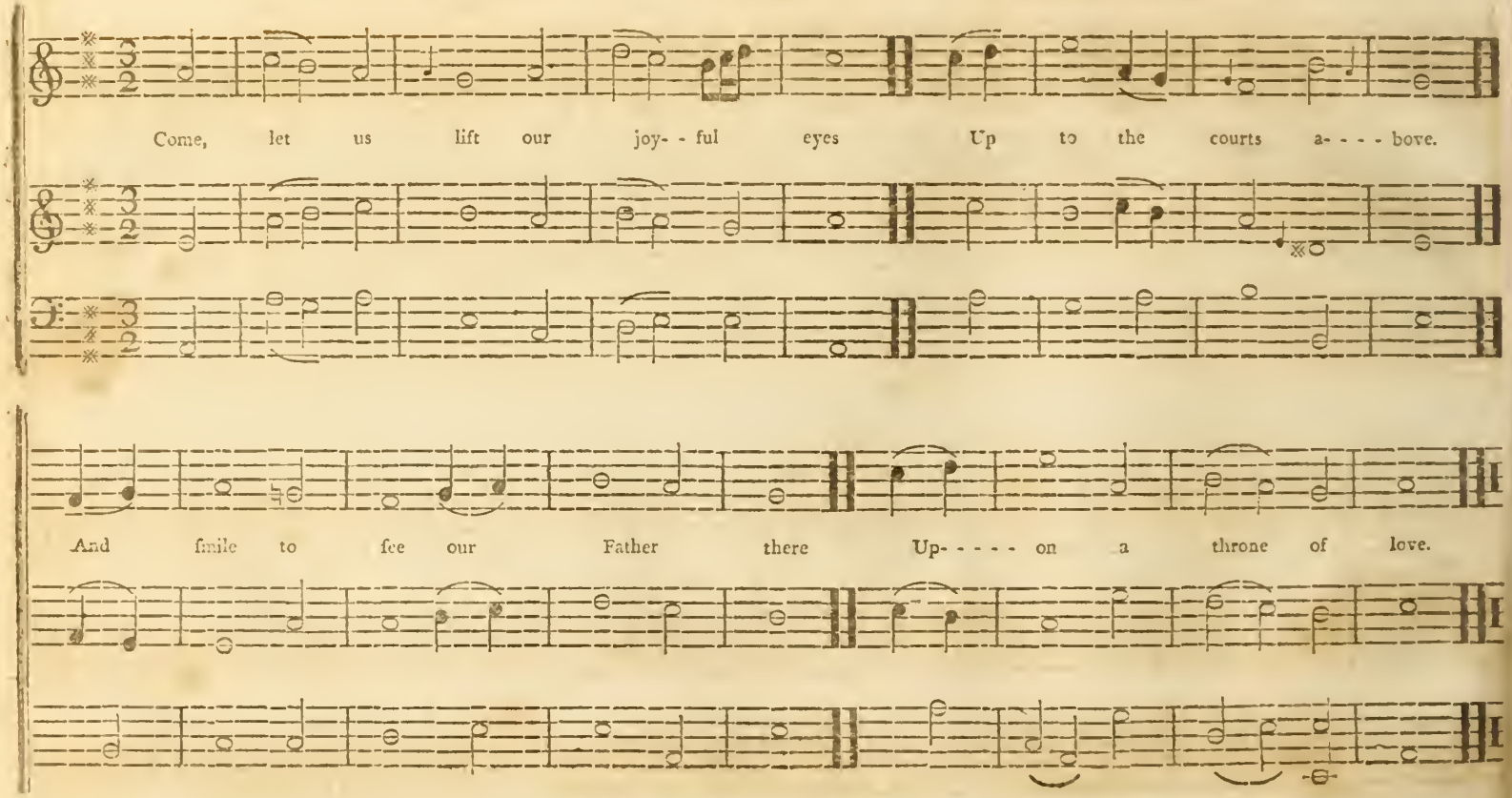


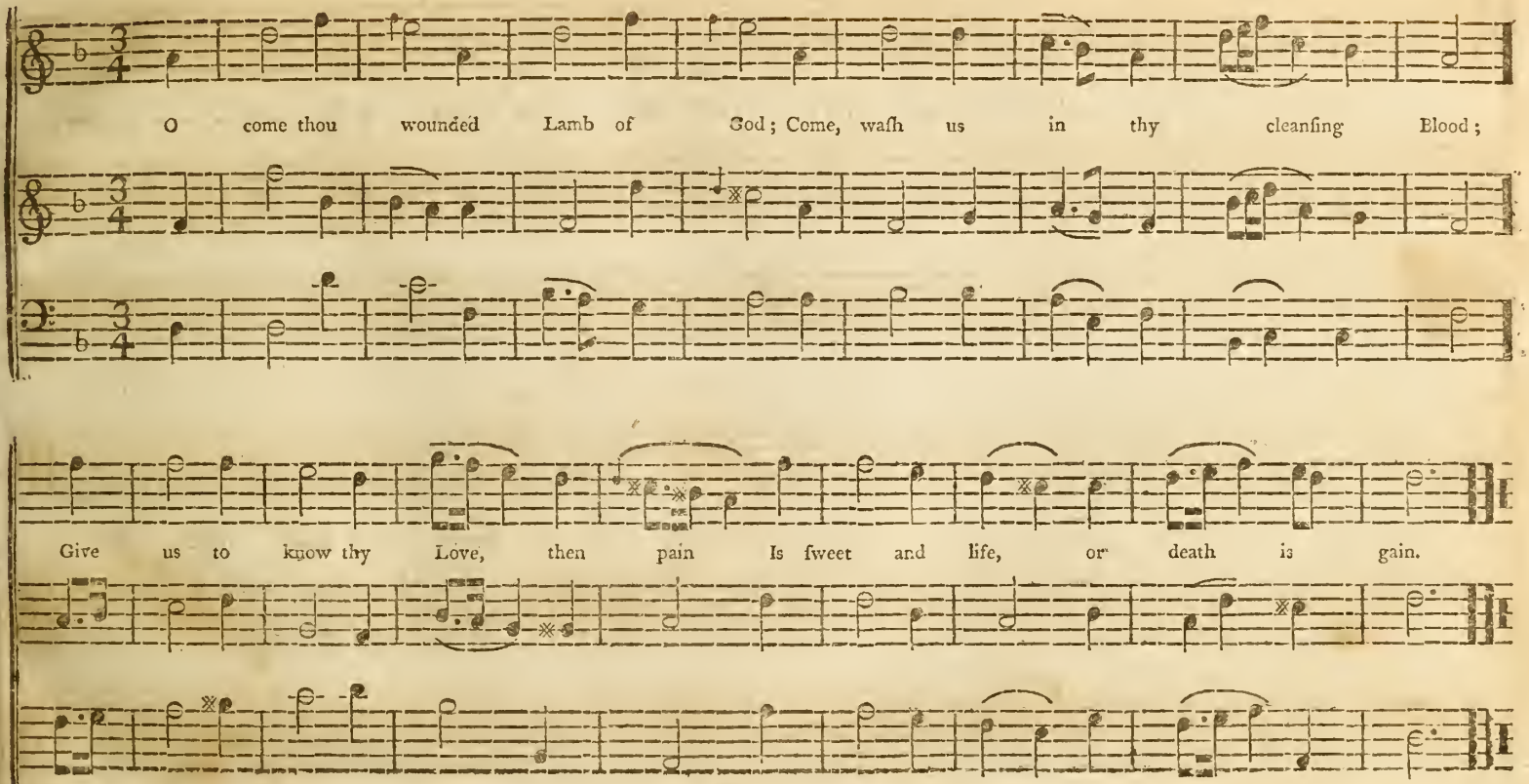


2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful ſleeper here,
And Angels watch his ſoft repoſe.

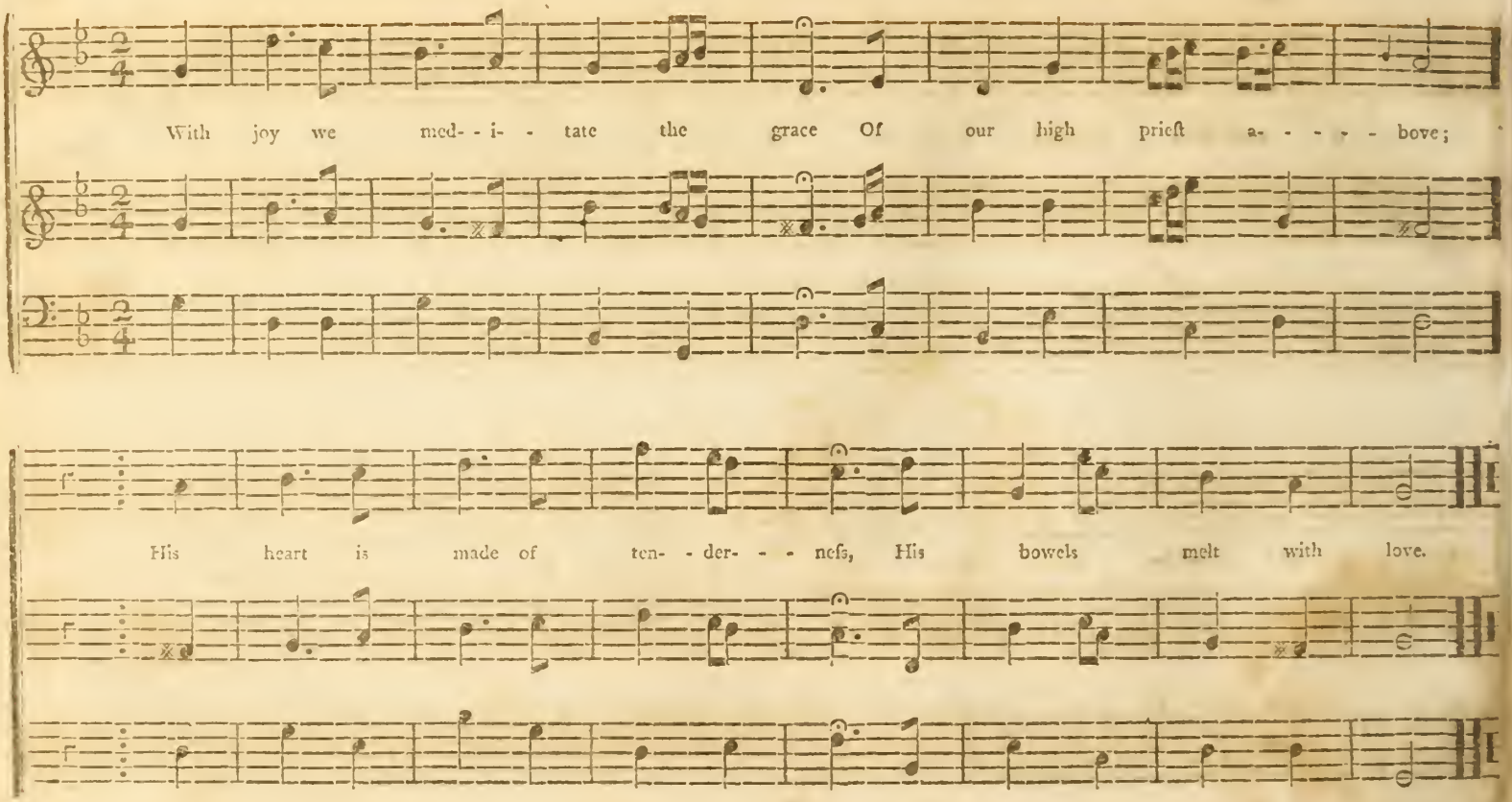
3 So Jeſus ſlept ; God's dying ſon,
Paſs'd through the grave and bleſt the bed :
Reſt here bleſt ſaint, 'till from his throne
The morning break and pierce the ſhade.

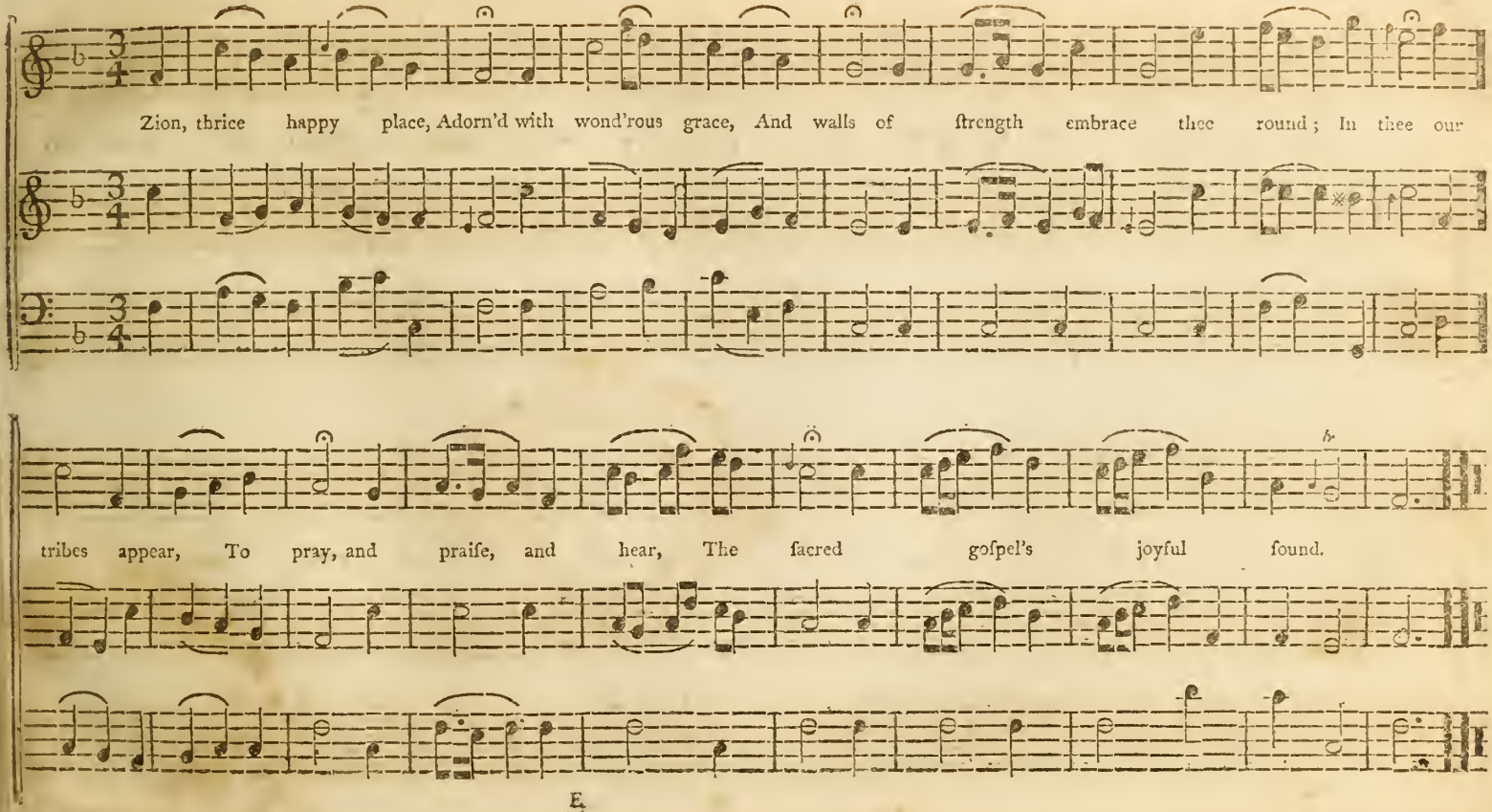
4 Break from his throne, illuſtrious morn,
Attend O earth ! his ſov'reign word ;
Reſtore thy truſt, a glorious form ;
He muſt aſcend to meet his Lord.


Come, let us lift our joy- - ful eyes Up to the courts a- - - - bove.
And ſmile to ſee our Father there Up- - - - on a throne of love.

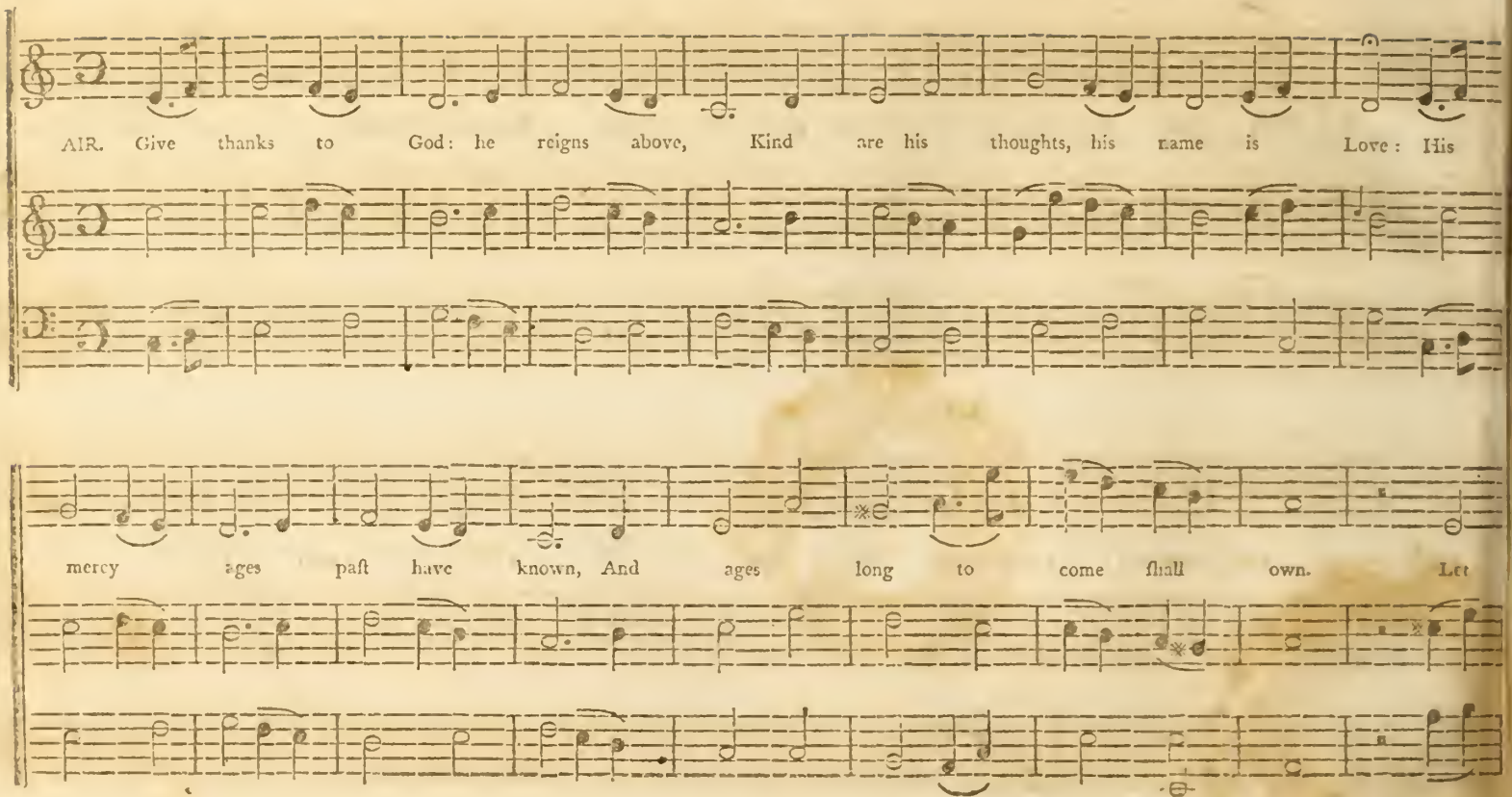

O come thou wounded Lamb of God; Come, wash us in thy cleansing Blood;
Give us to know thy Love, then pain Is sweet and life, or death is gain.

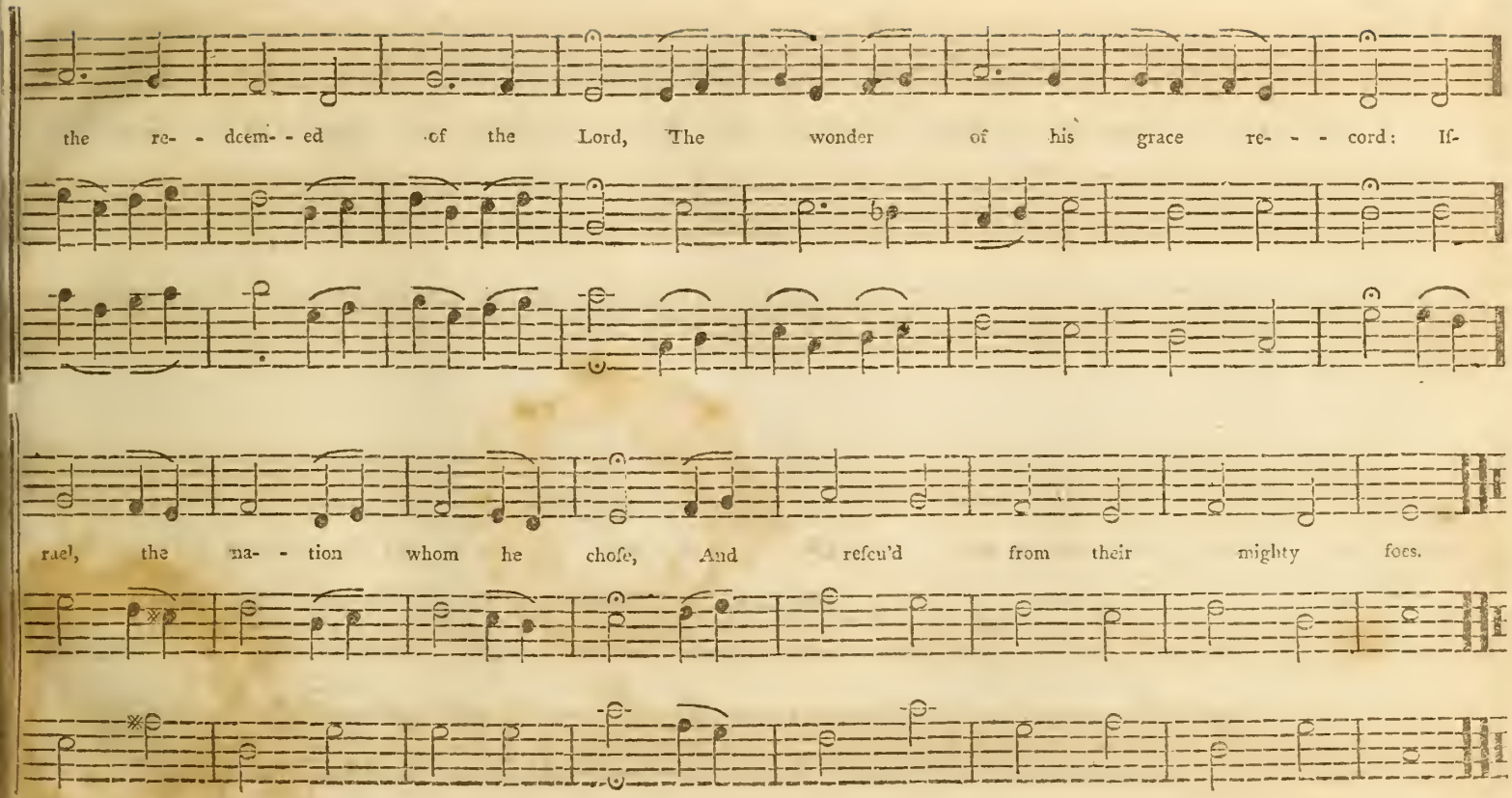
Chelsea. C. M. *W. Burney.*



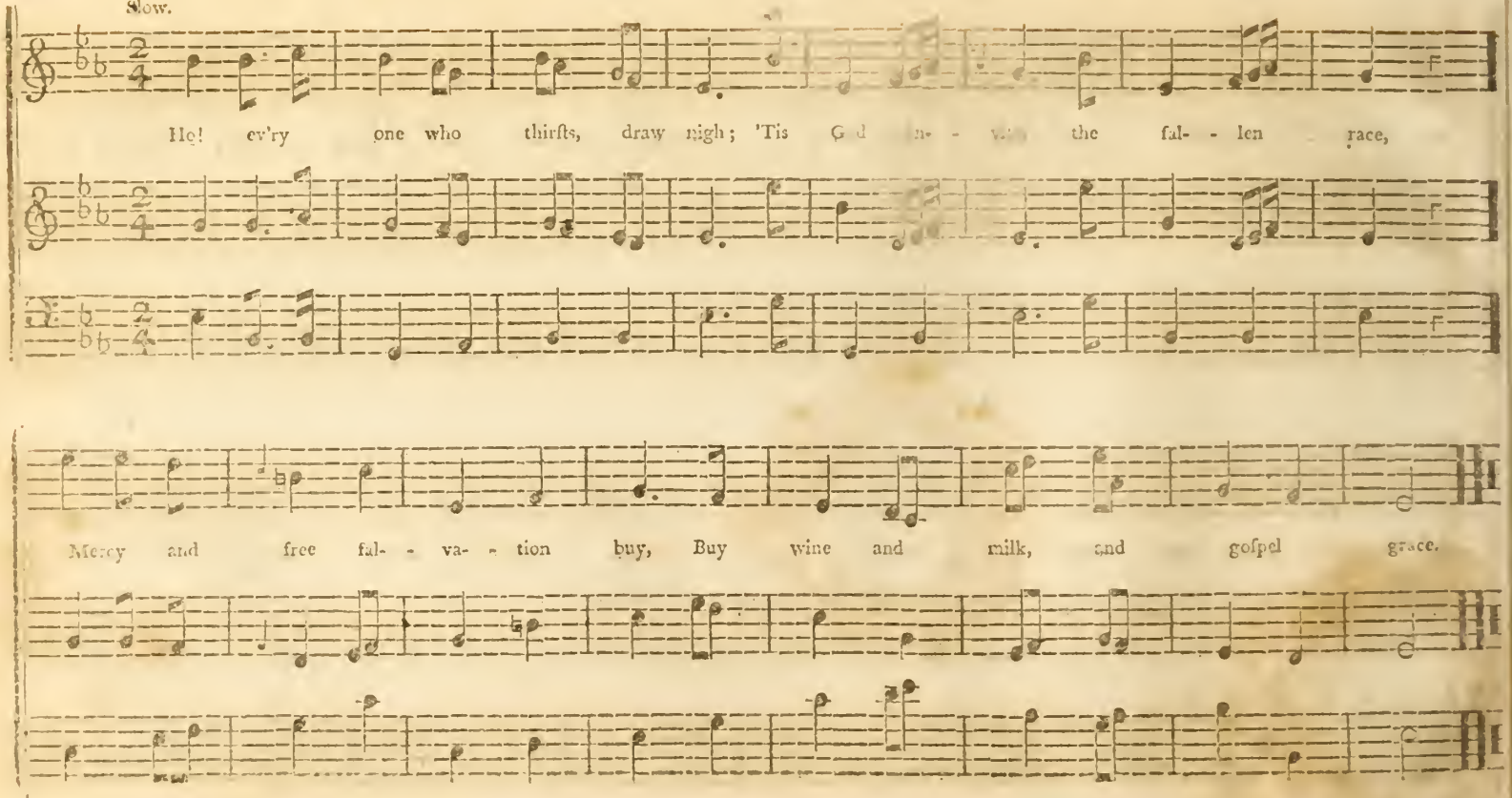

Zion, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wond'rous grace, And walls of ſtrength embrace thee round; In thee our
tribes appear, To pray, and praiſe, and hear, The ſacred goſpel's joyful ſound.

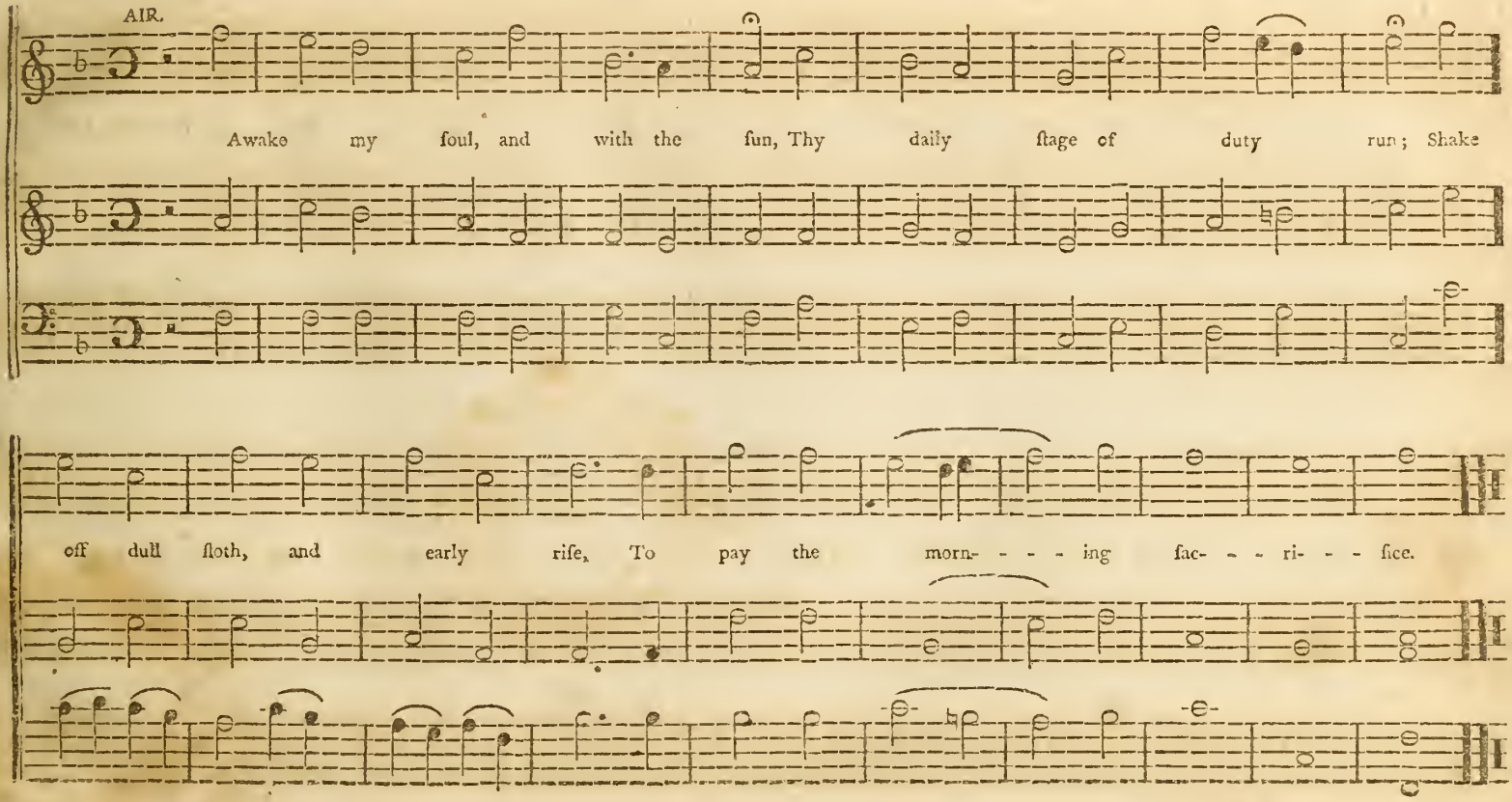
Bethel. L. M. *Dr. Arnold.*



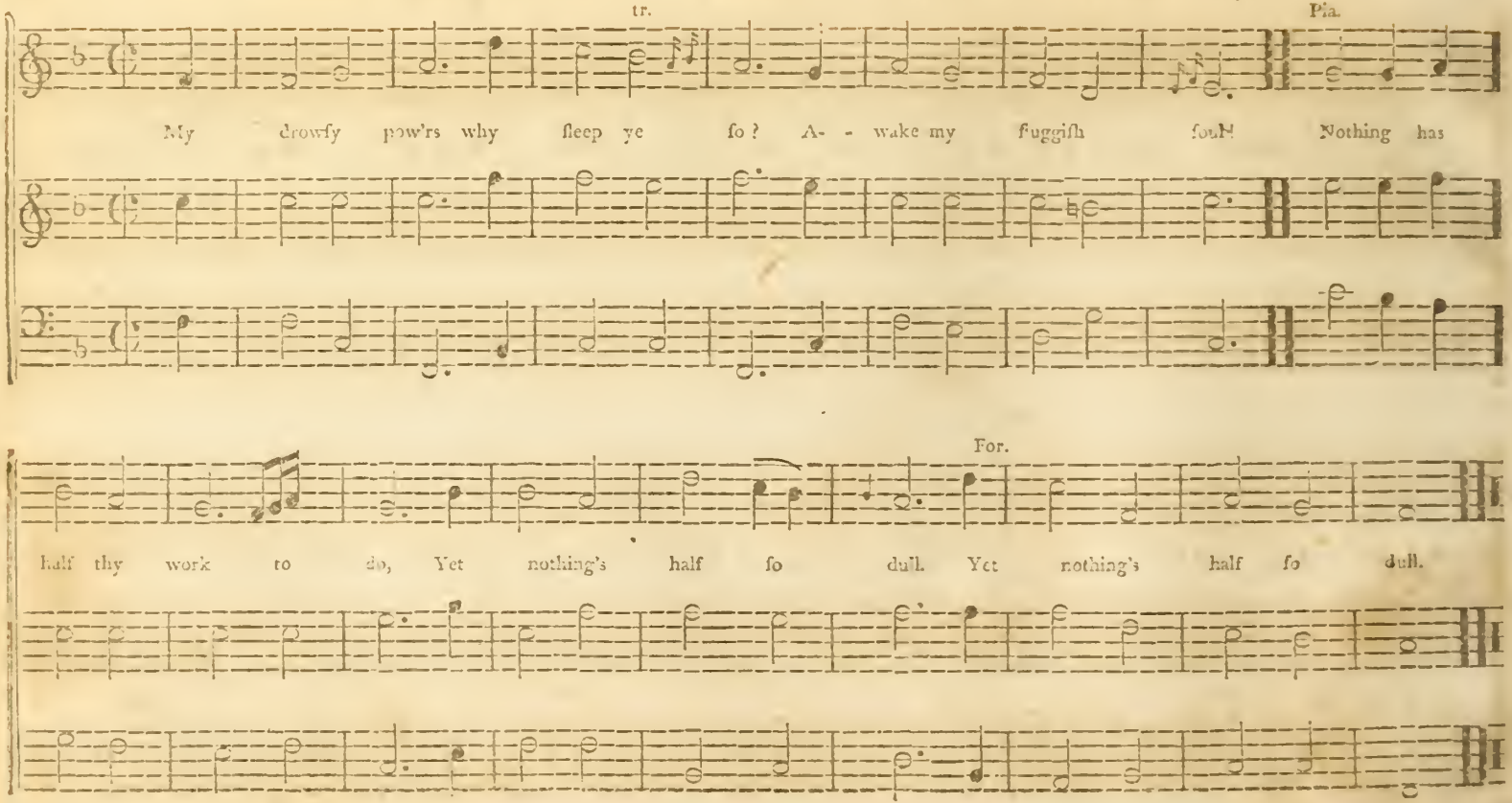

the re- - deem- - ed of the Lord, The wonder of his grace re- - - cord: If-
rael, the na- - tion whom he chofe, And refcu'd from their mighty foes.

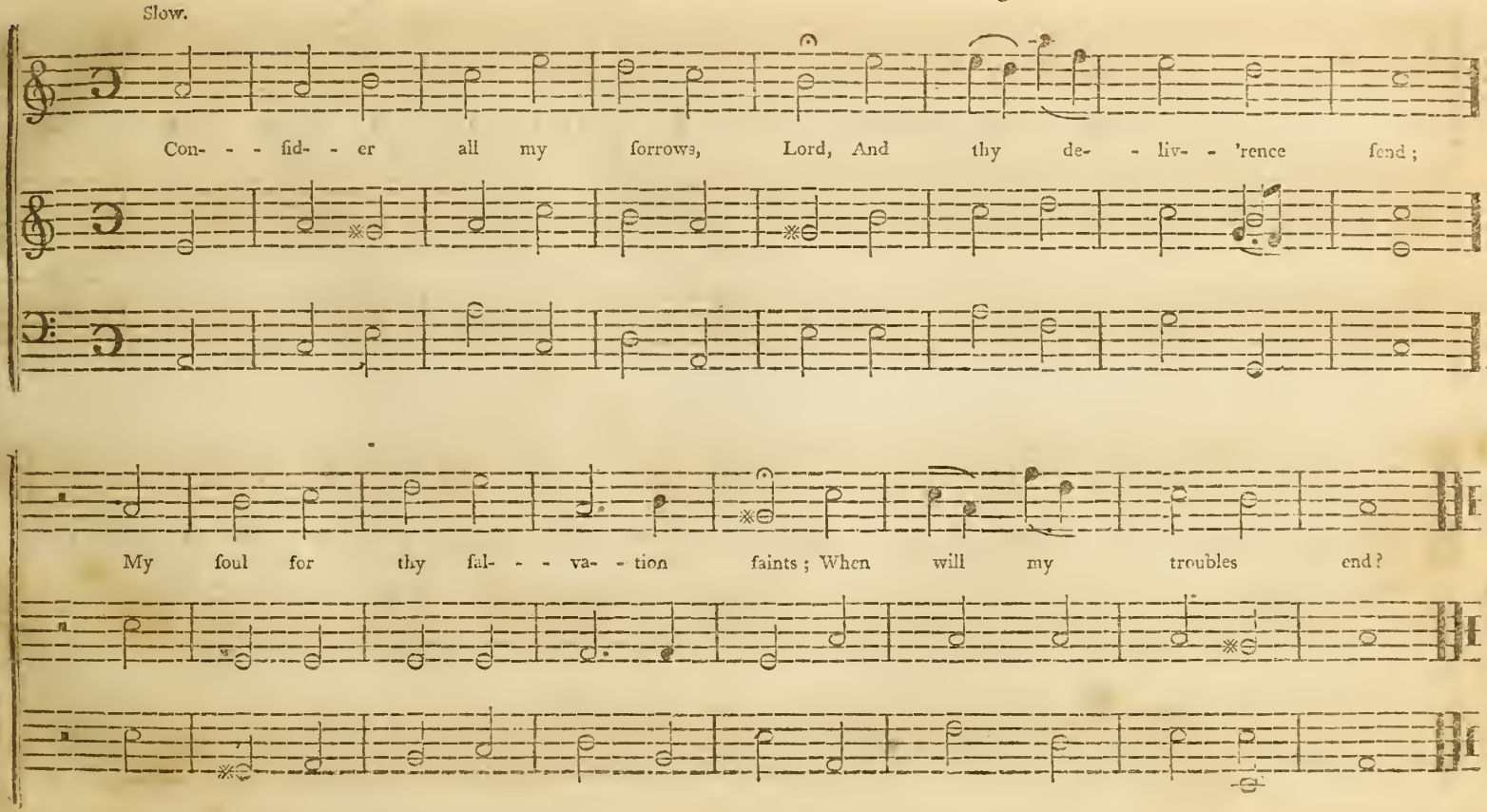
Hallifax. L. M. *Dr. Madan.*



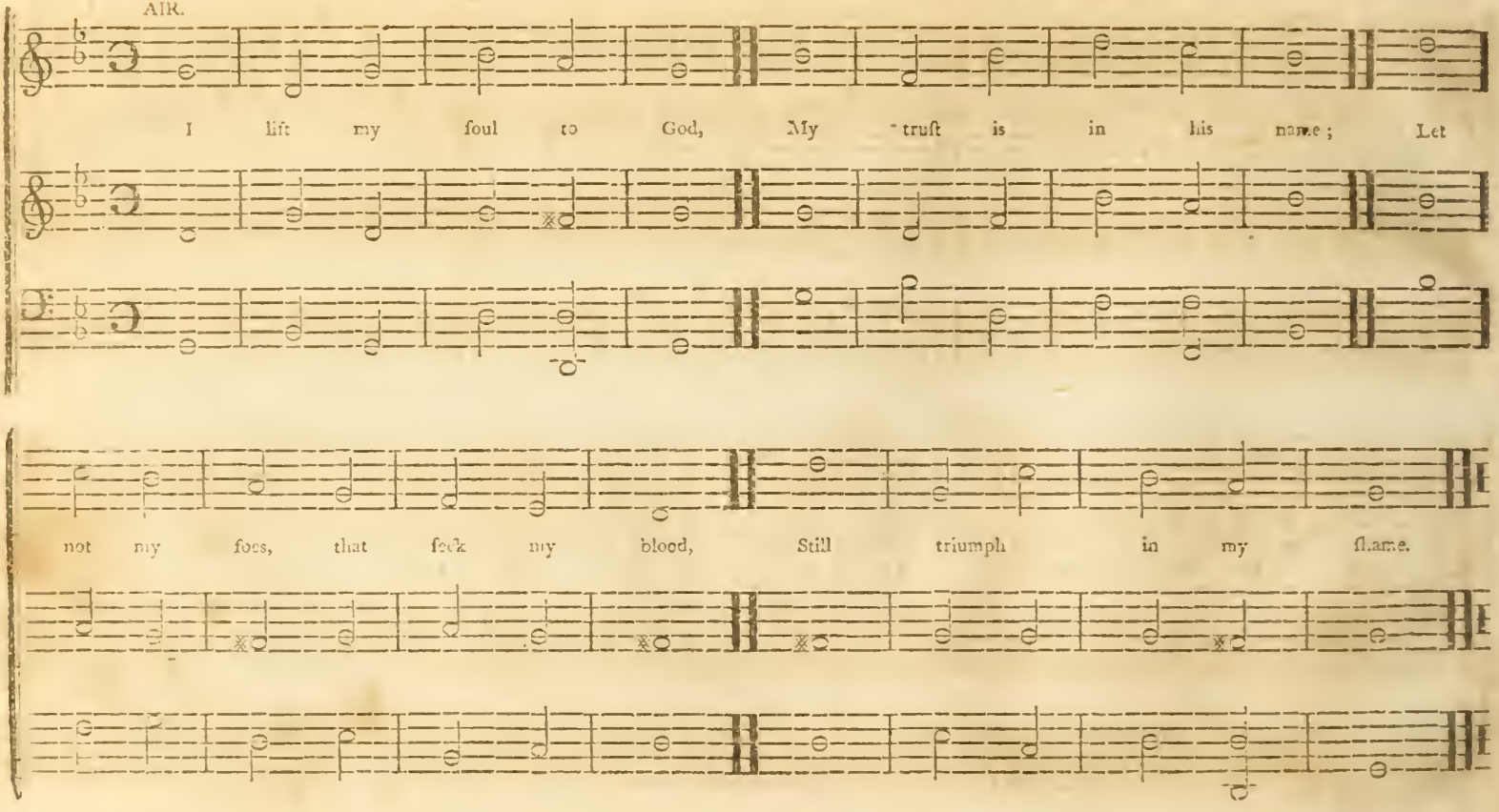

AIR.
Awake my ſoul, and with the ſun, Thy daily ſtage of duty run; Shake
off dull ſloth, and early riſe, To pay the morn- - - - ing ſac- - - ri- - - fice.

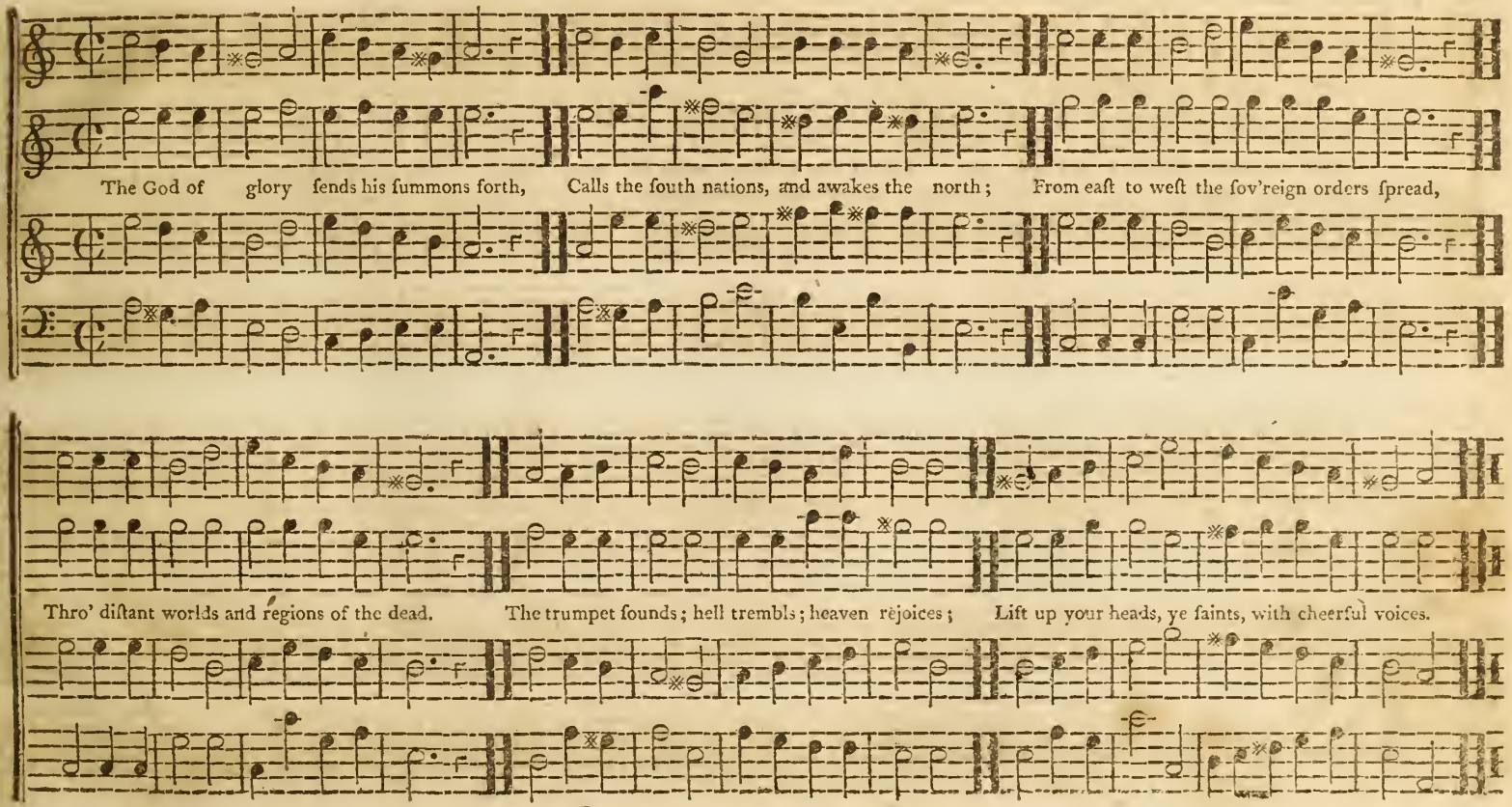
Edgcumbe. C. M. *W. Burney.*

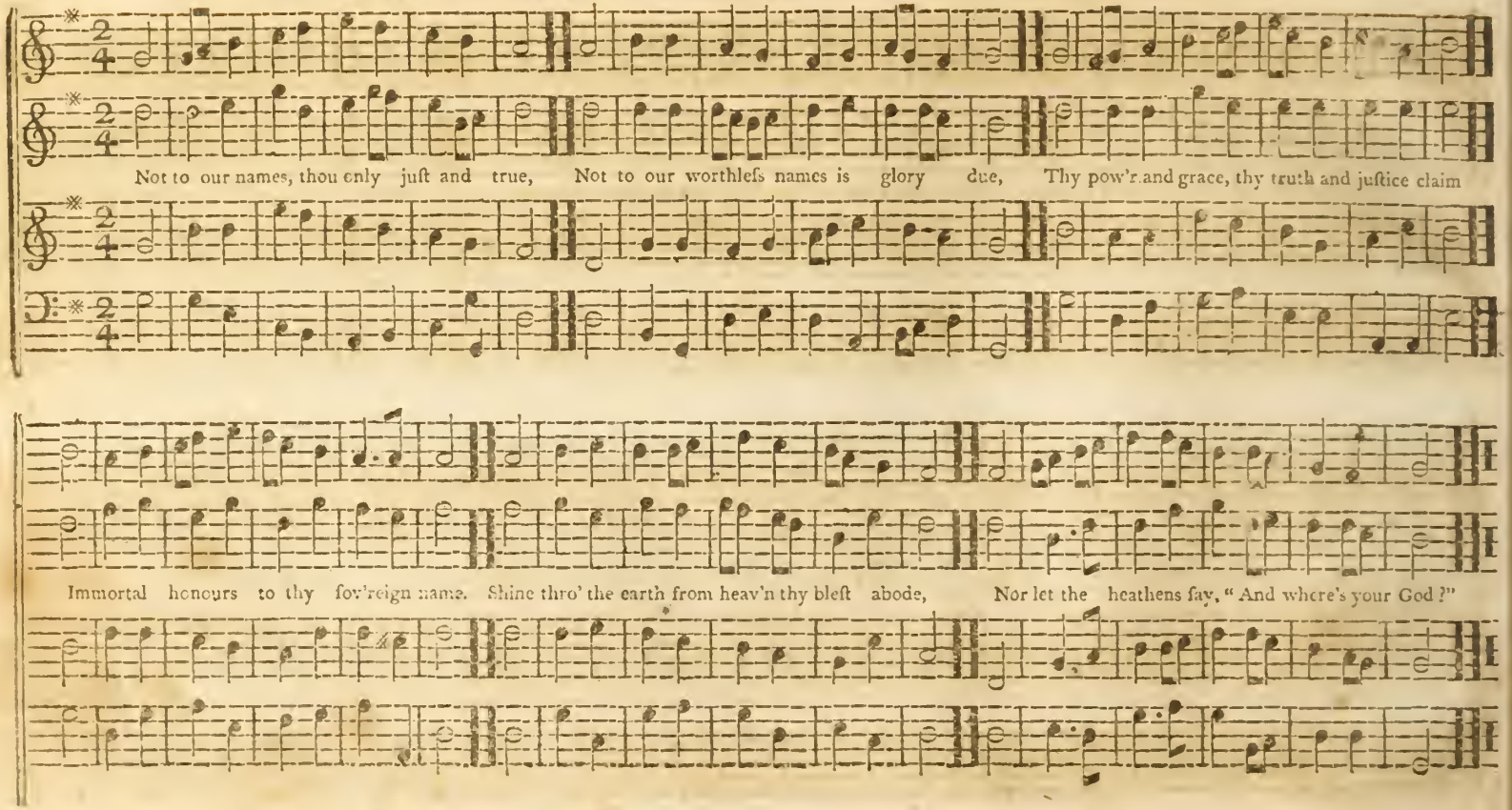



Slow.
Con- - - fid- - er all my forrows, Lord, And thy de- - liv- - 'rence fend;
My foul for thy fal- - - va- - tion faints; When will my troubles end?

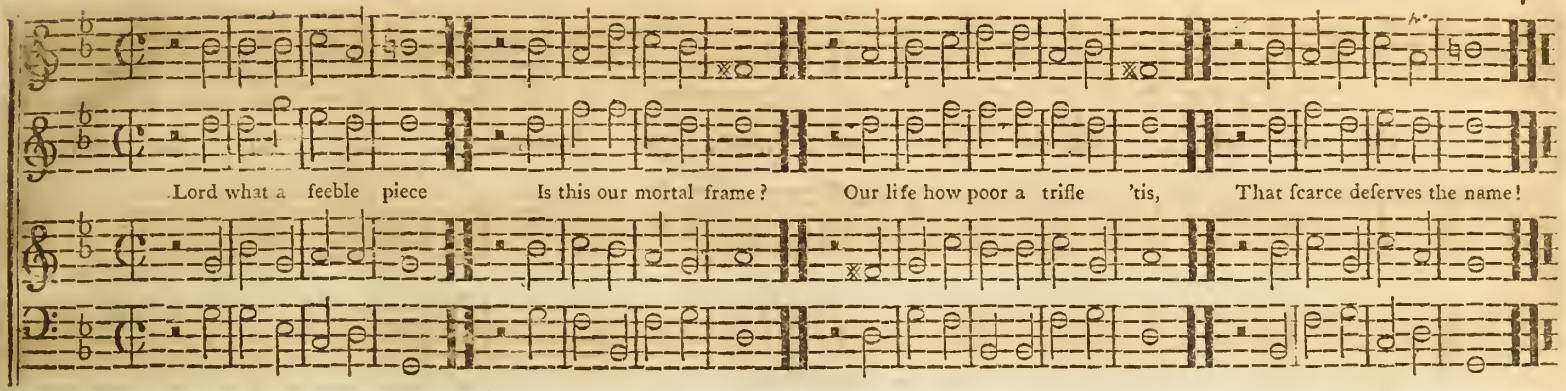
St. Bridge's. S. M. *Dr. Howard.*



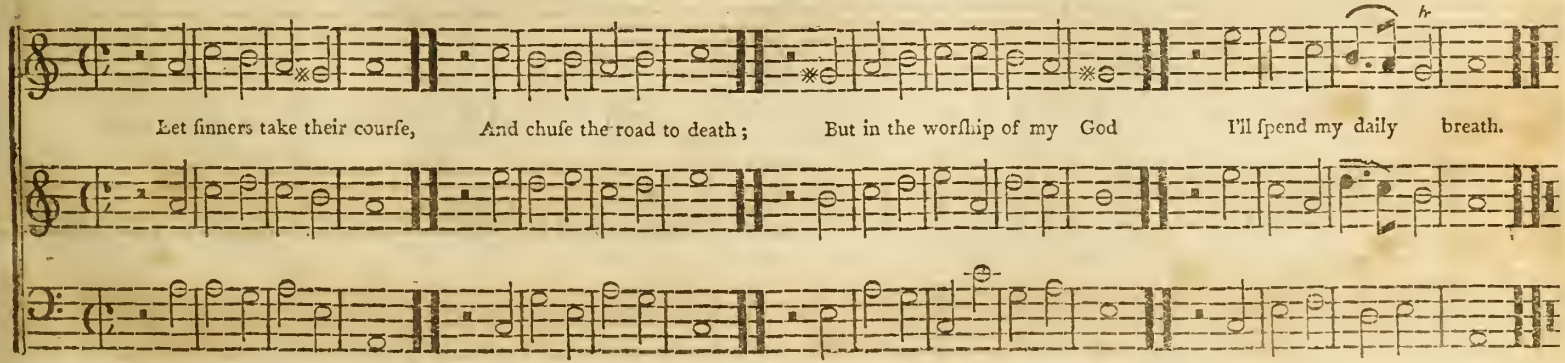

The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth, Calls the ſouth nations, and awakes the north; From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread,
Thro' diſtant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet ſounds; hell trembls; heaven rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye ſaints, with cheerful voices.


Not to our names, thou only juſt and true, Not to our worthleſs names is glory due, Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and juſtice claim
Immortal honours to thy ſov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy bleſt abode, Nor let the heathens ſay, "And where's your God?"

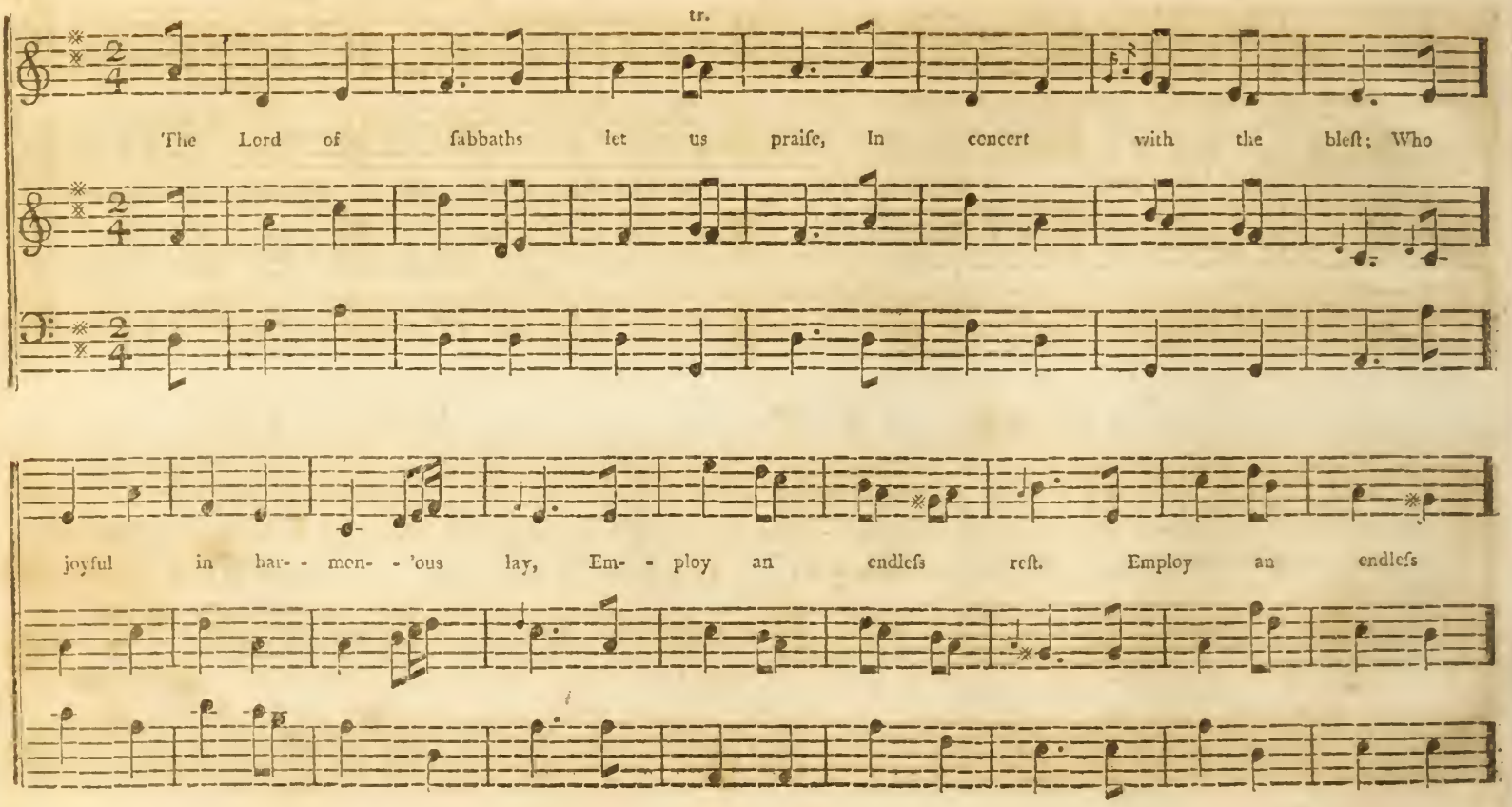
Southwel. S. M. *Williams' Coll.*

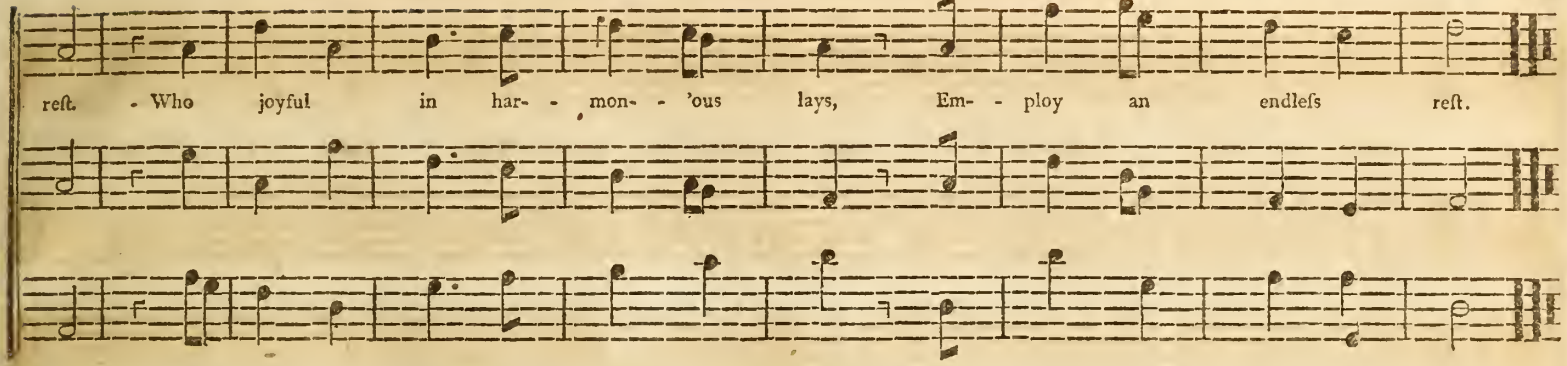


Orange. S. M. *Williams' Coll.*

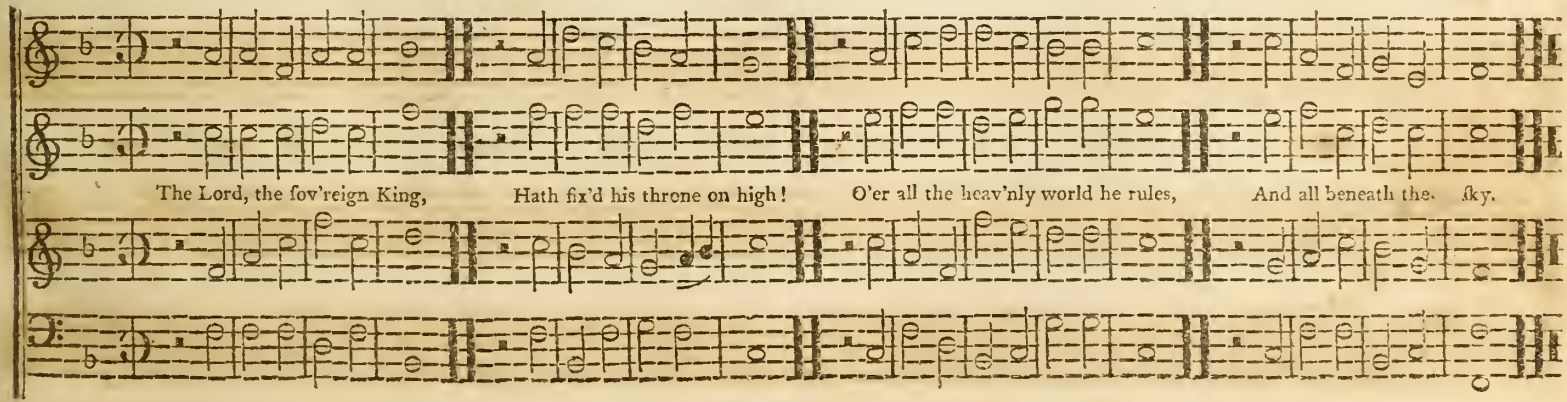


Sabbath. C. M. *Dr. Madan.*

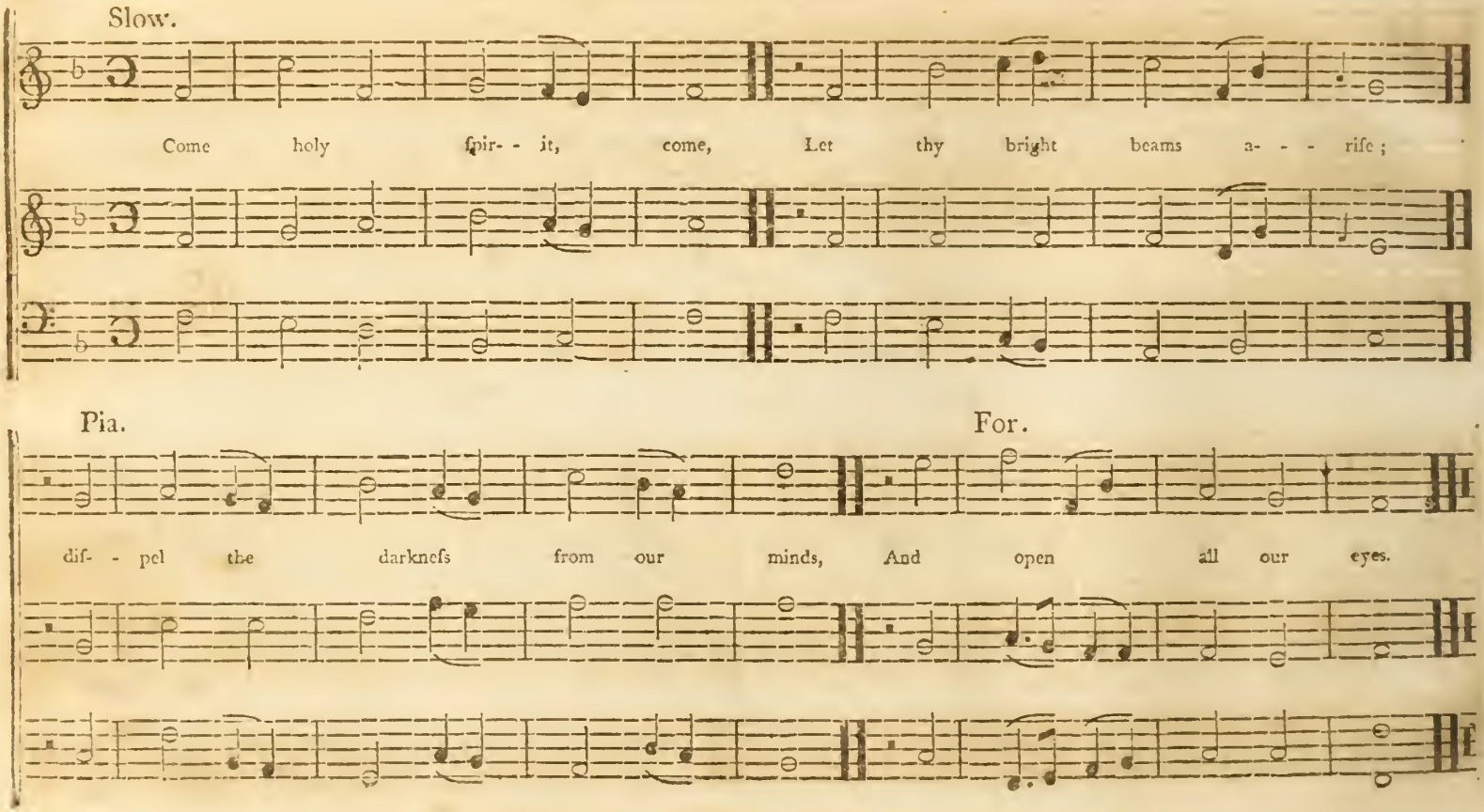


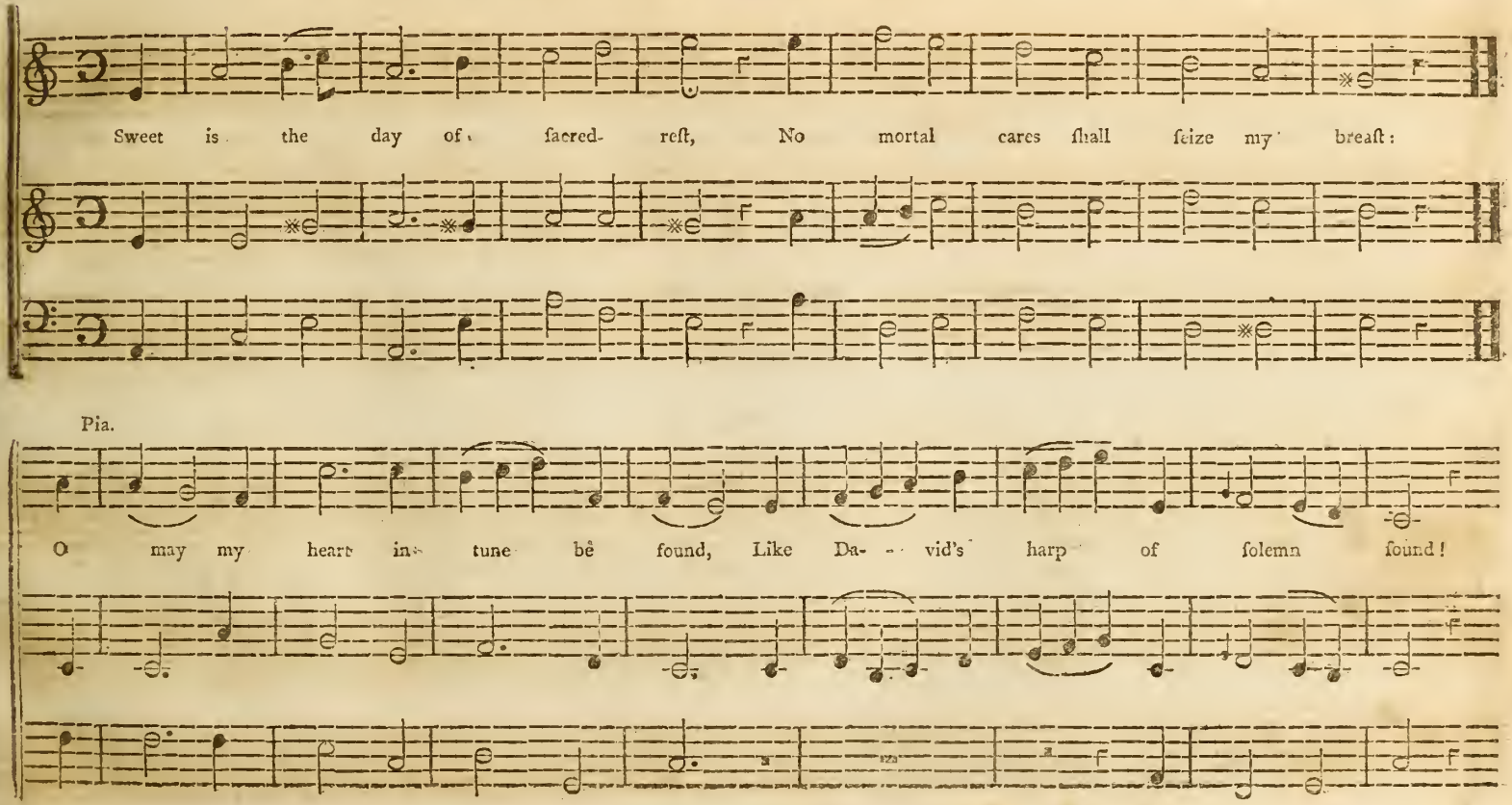


Leeds. S. M. *Williams' Coll.*

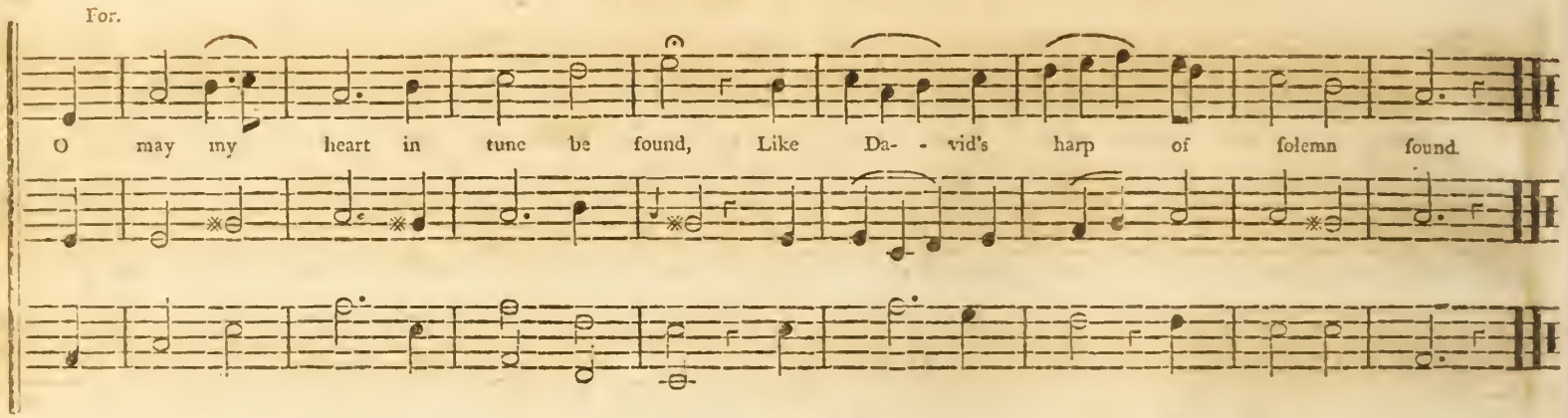


Invocation. S. M. *Lockhart.*

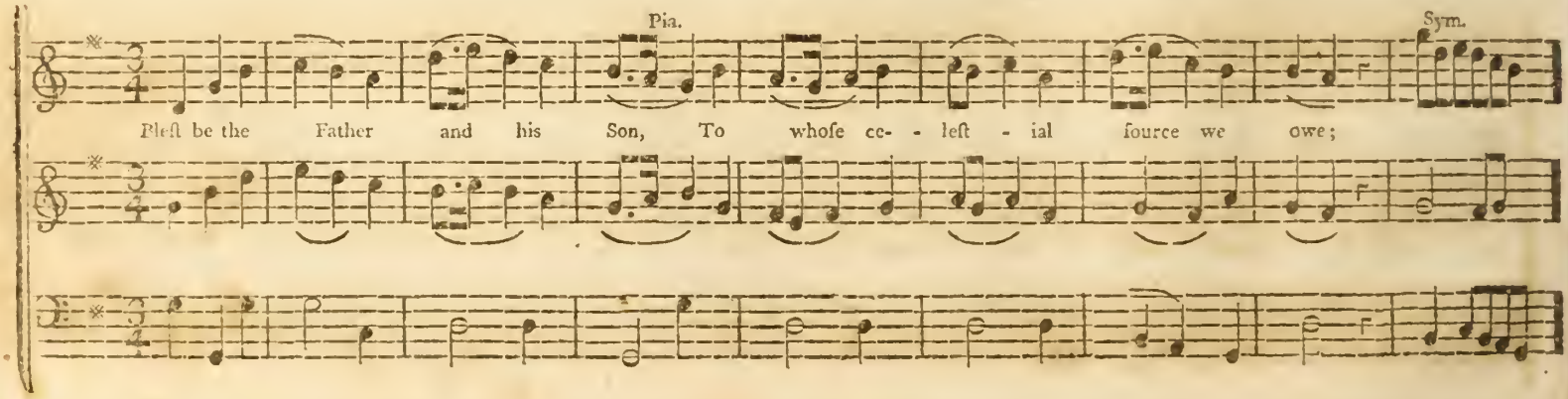


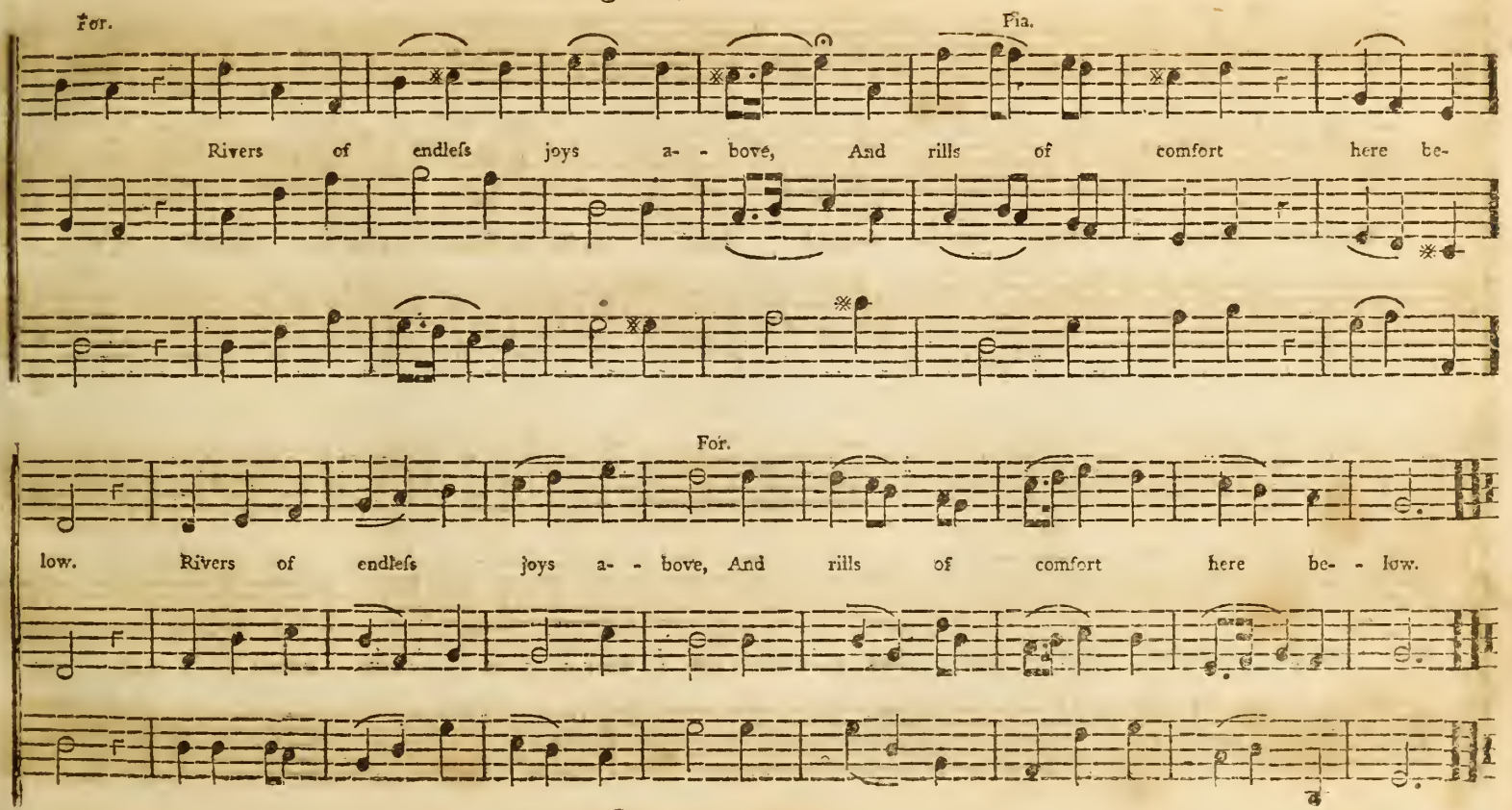

Sweet is the day of sacred- rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast:
Pia.
O may my heart in- tune be found, Like Da- - vid's harp of solemn sound!

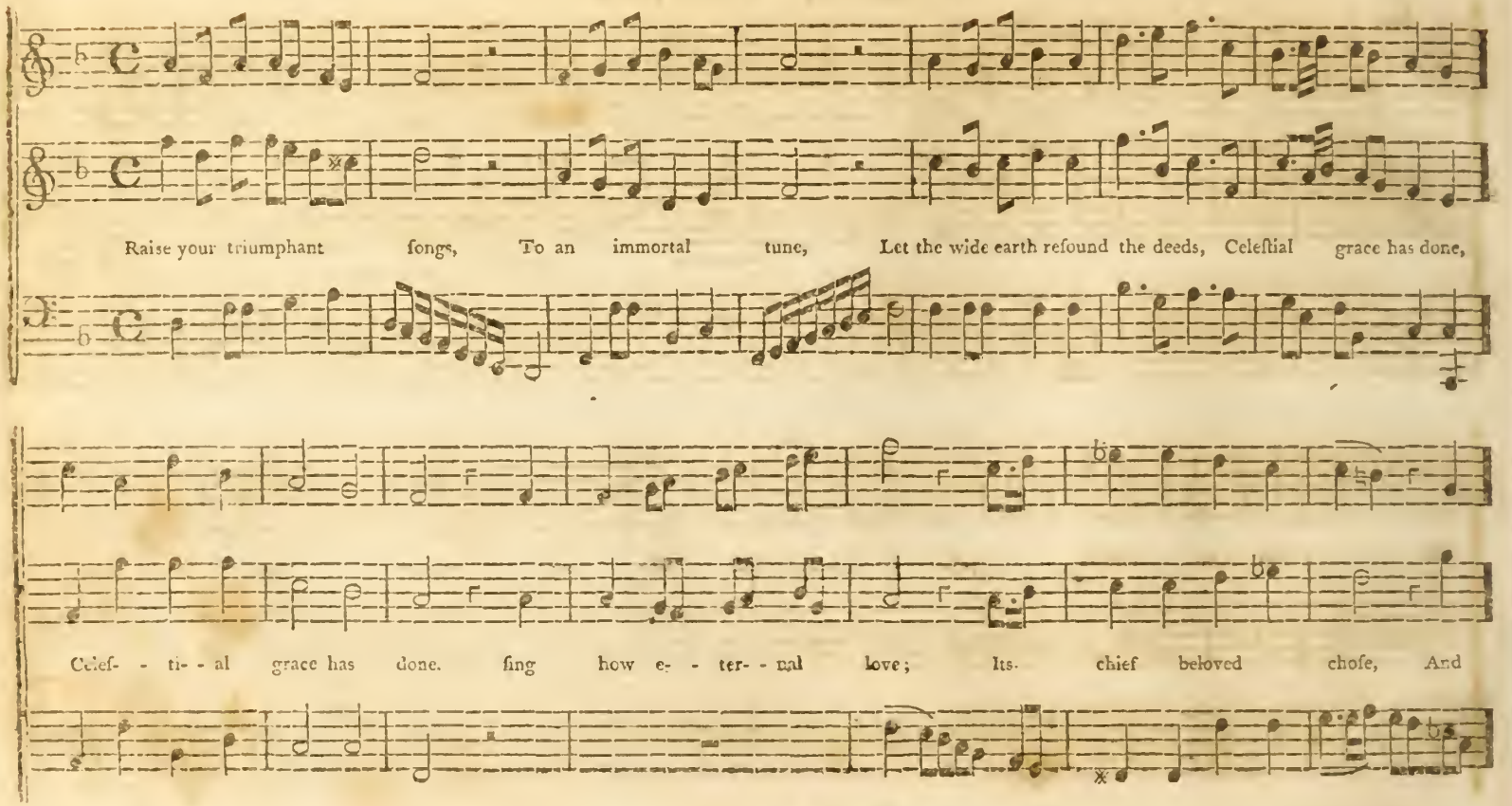
Leicester, *Continued.*

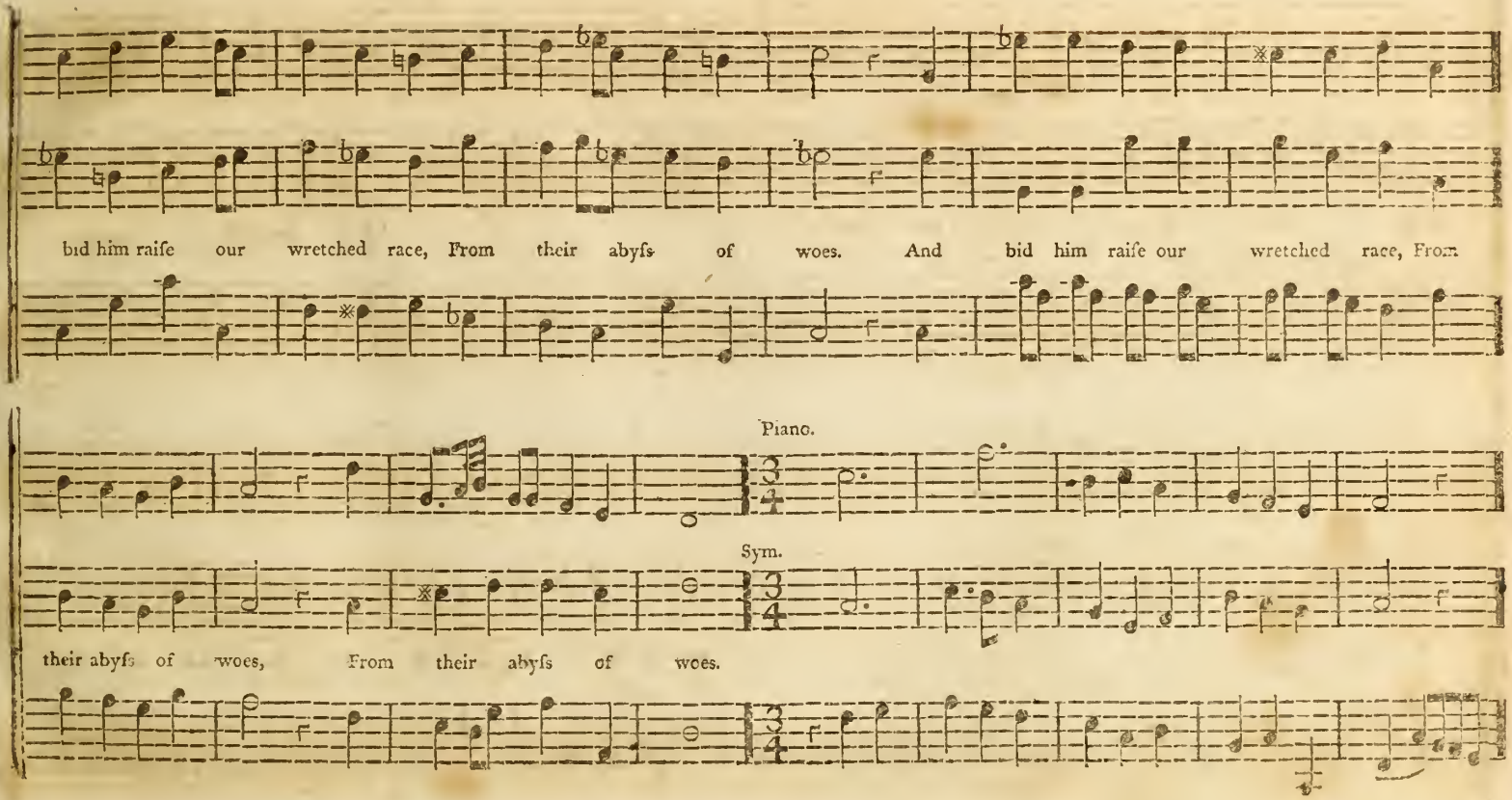


Islington. L. M. *Lockhart.*

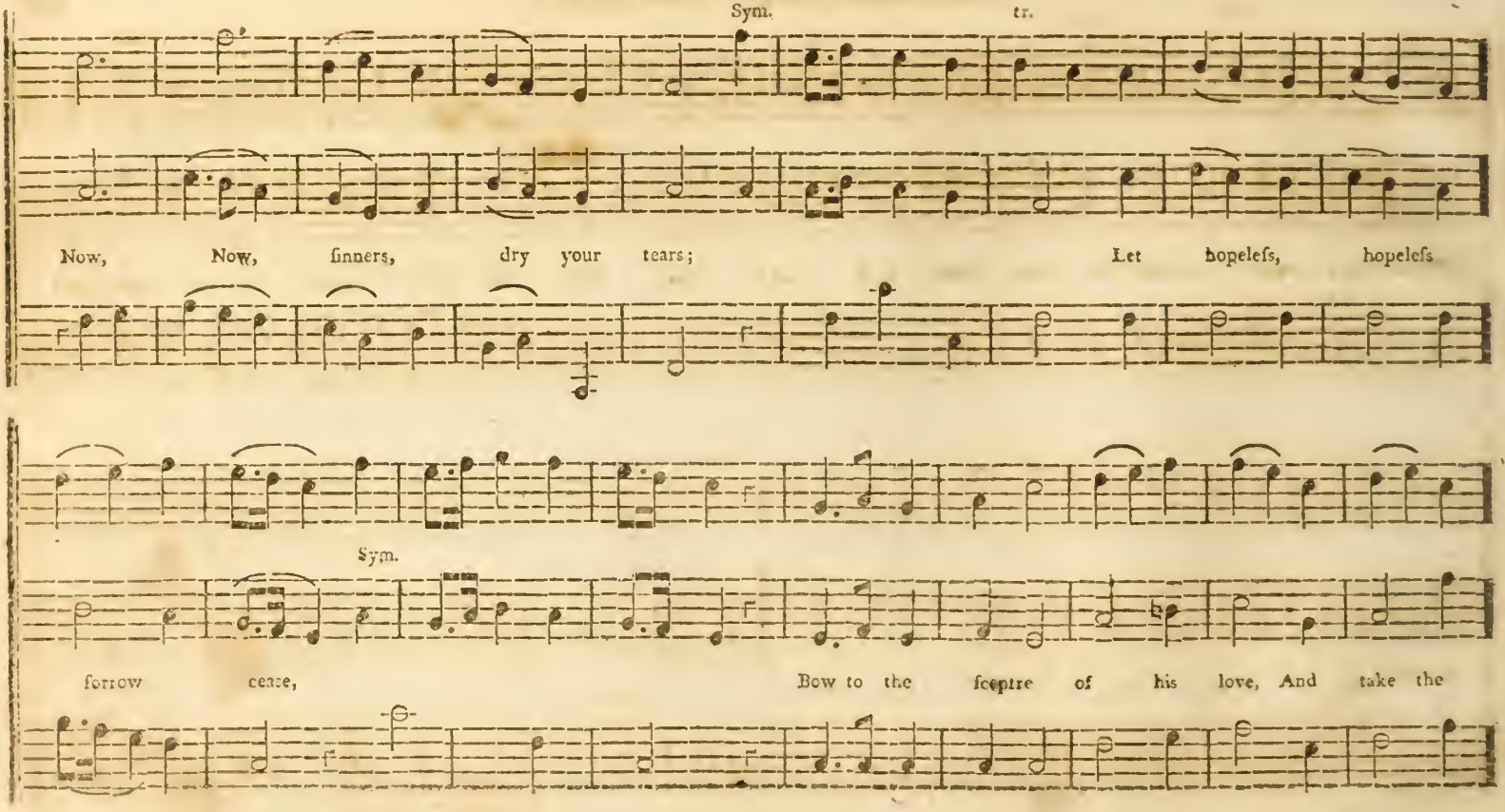


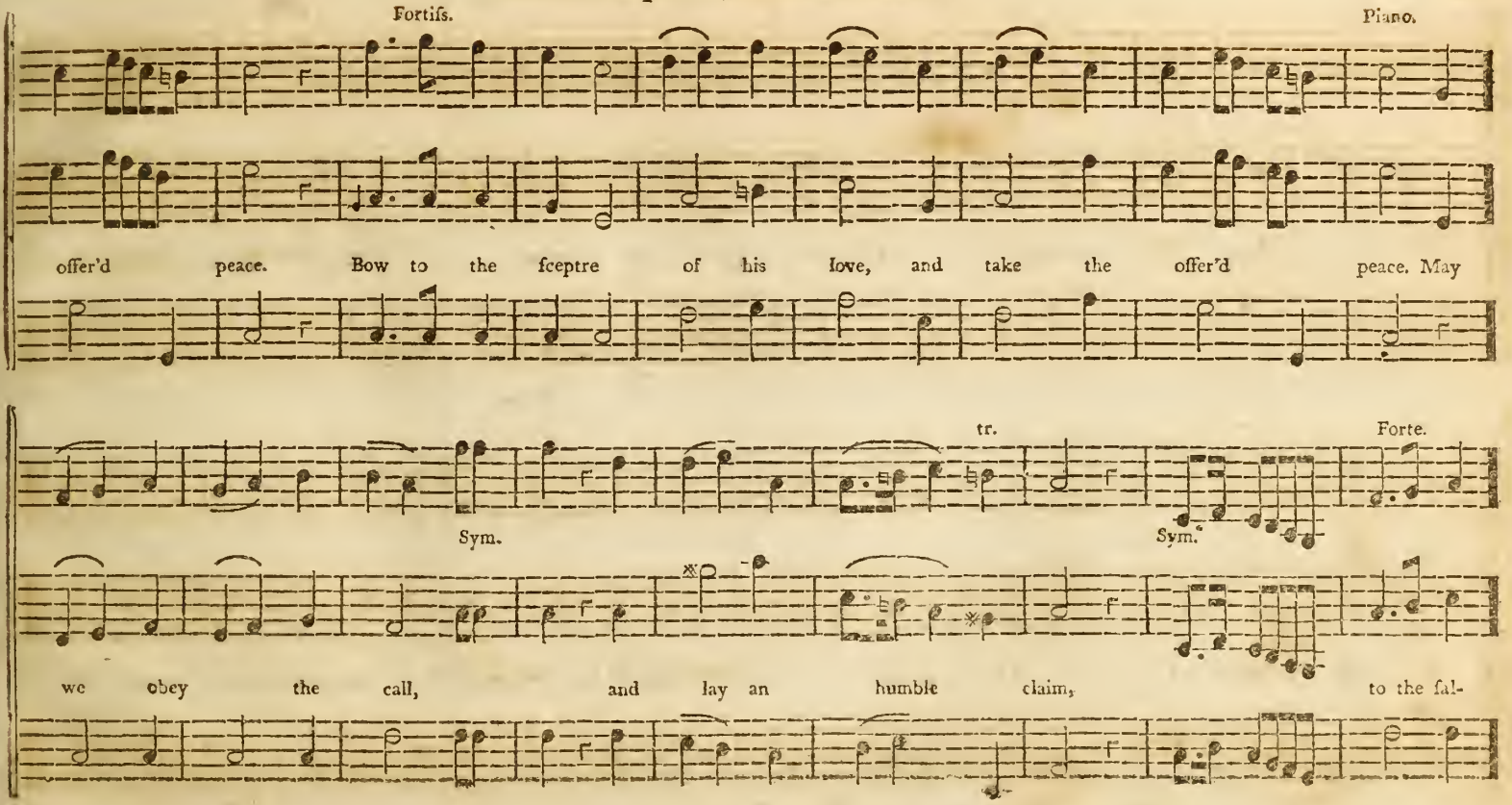

For.
Fia.
Rivers of endleſs joys a- - bove, And rills of comfort here be-
For.
low. Rivers of endleſs joys a- - bove, And rills of comfort here be- - low.


Raise your triumphant songs, To an immortal tune, Let the wide earth refound the deeds, Celeſtial grace has done,
Celeſ- - ti- - al grace has done. ſing how e- - ter- - nal love; Its chief beloved choſe, And

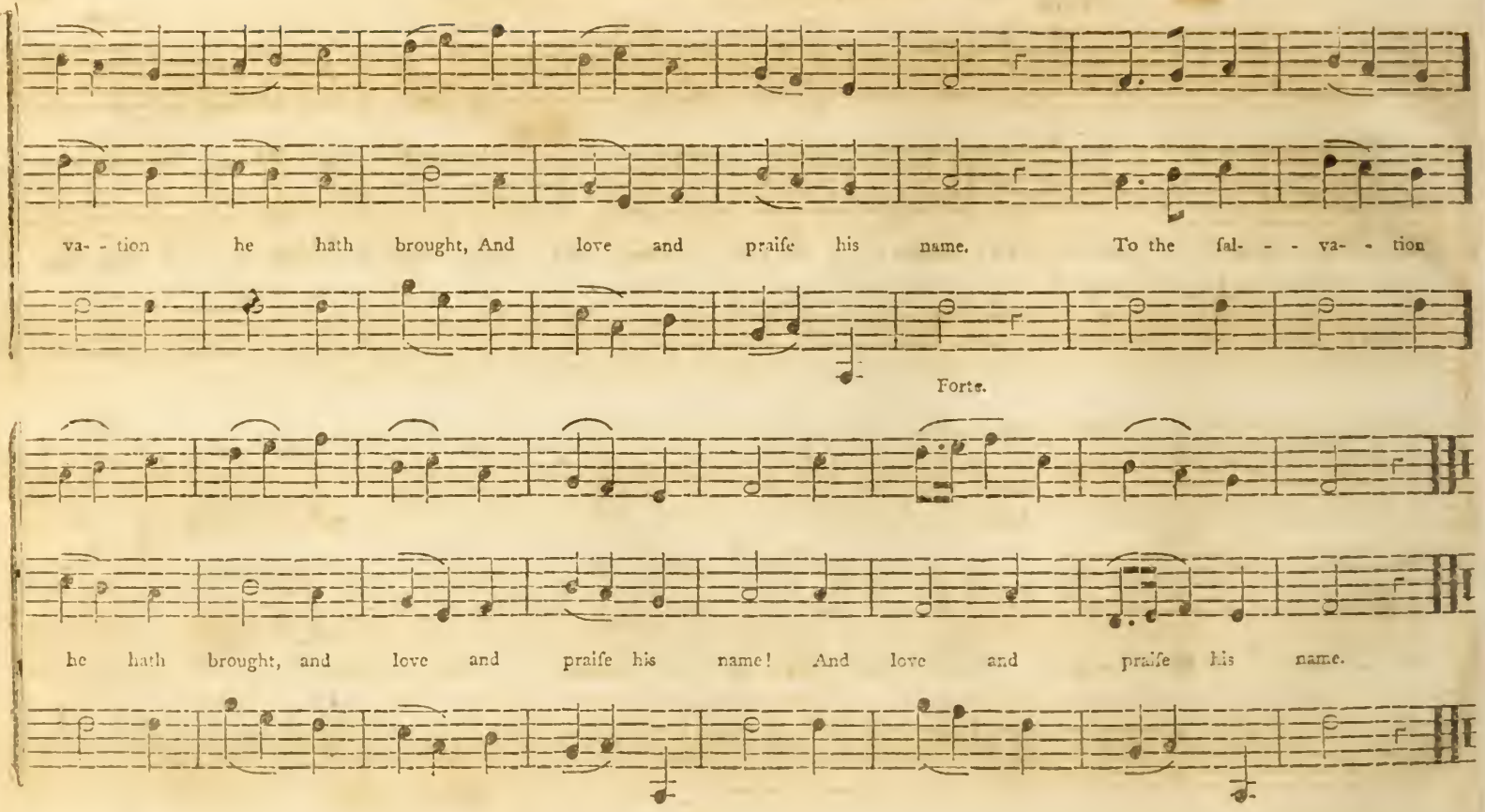

bid him raiſe our wretched race, From their abyſs of woes. And bid him raiſe our wretched race, From
Piano.
Sym.
their abyſs of woes, From their abyſs of woes.

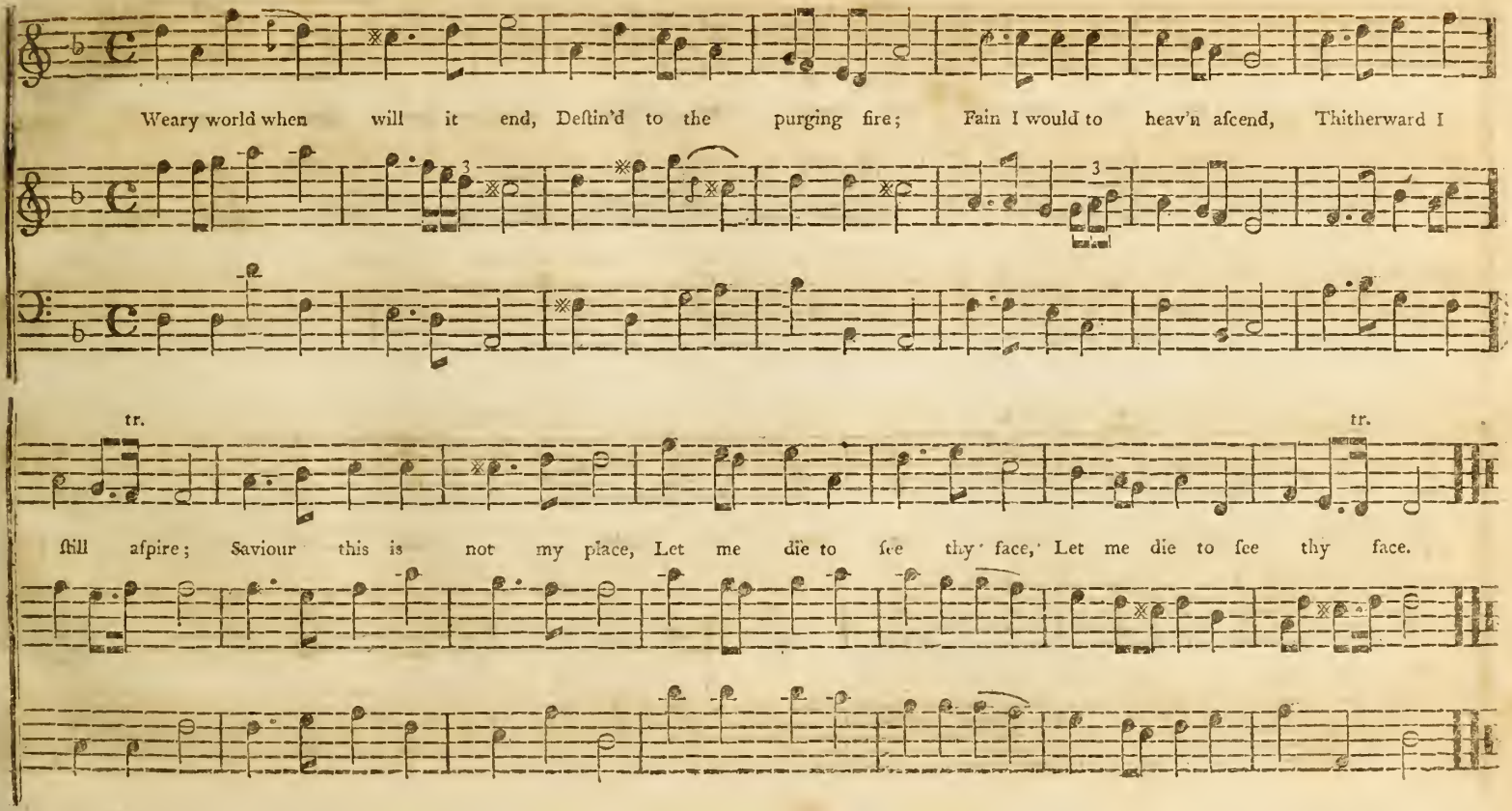
Roehampton, *Continued.*

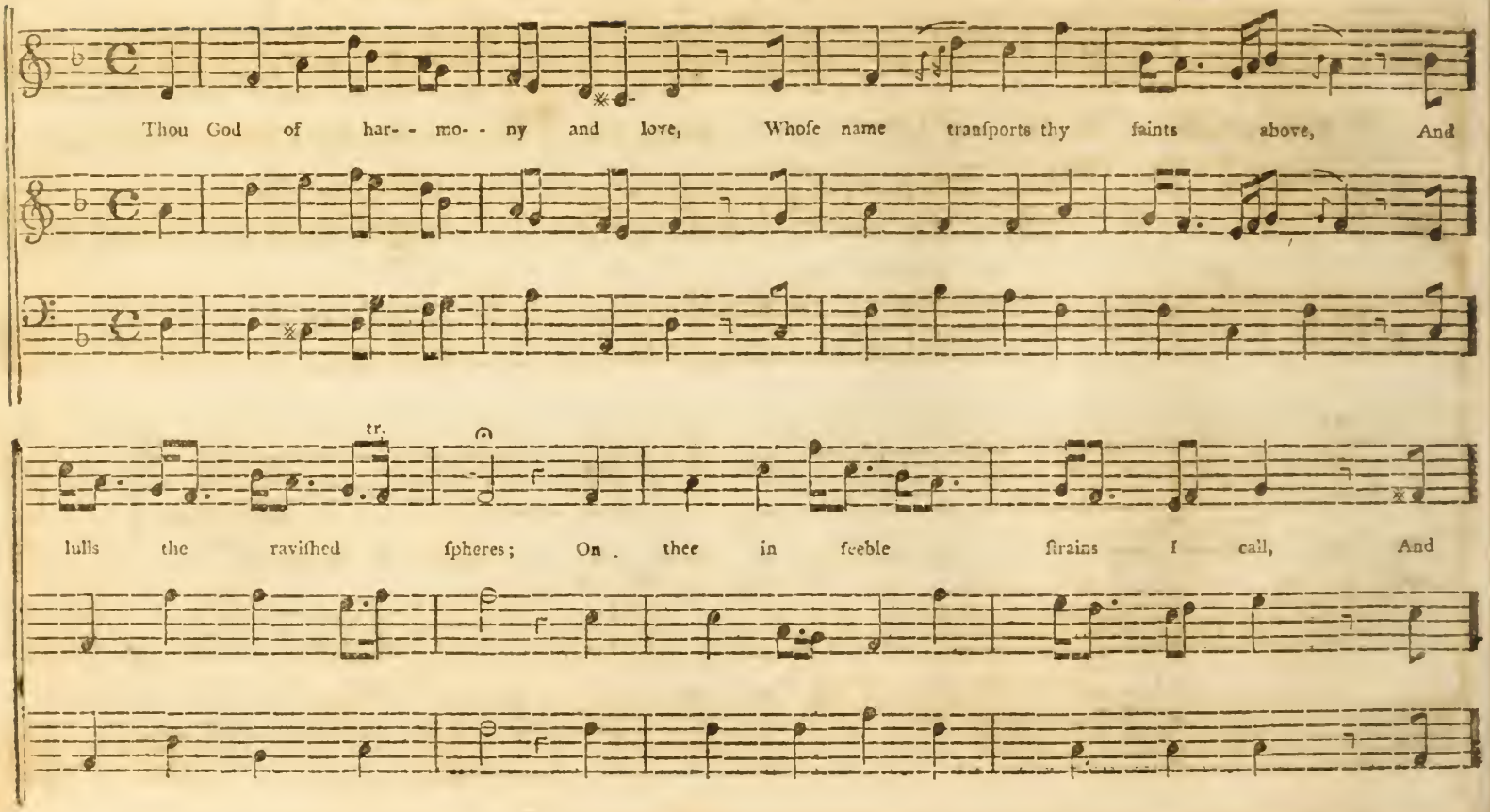


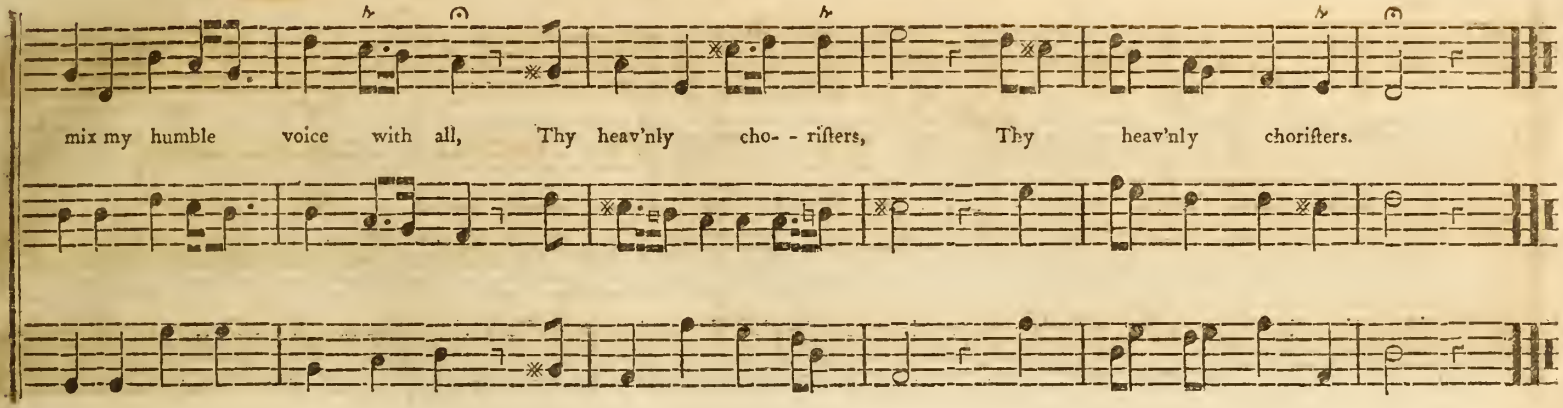

Fortiſs.
Piano.
offer'd peace. Bow to the ſceptre of his love, and take the offer'd peace. May
tr.
Forte.
Sym.
Sym.
we obey the call, and lay an humble claim, to the fal-

Rochampton, *Continued.*




Weary world when will it end, Deſtin'd to the purging fire; Fain I would to heav'n aſcend, Thitherward I
tr.
tr.
ſtill aſpire; Saviour this is not my place, Let me die to ſee thy face, Let me die to ſee thy face.


Thou God of har- - mo- - ny and love, Whoſe name tranſports thy ſaints above, And
tr.
lulls the raviſhed ſpheres; On thee in feeble ſtrains I call, And

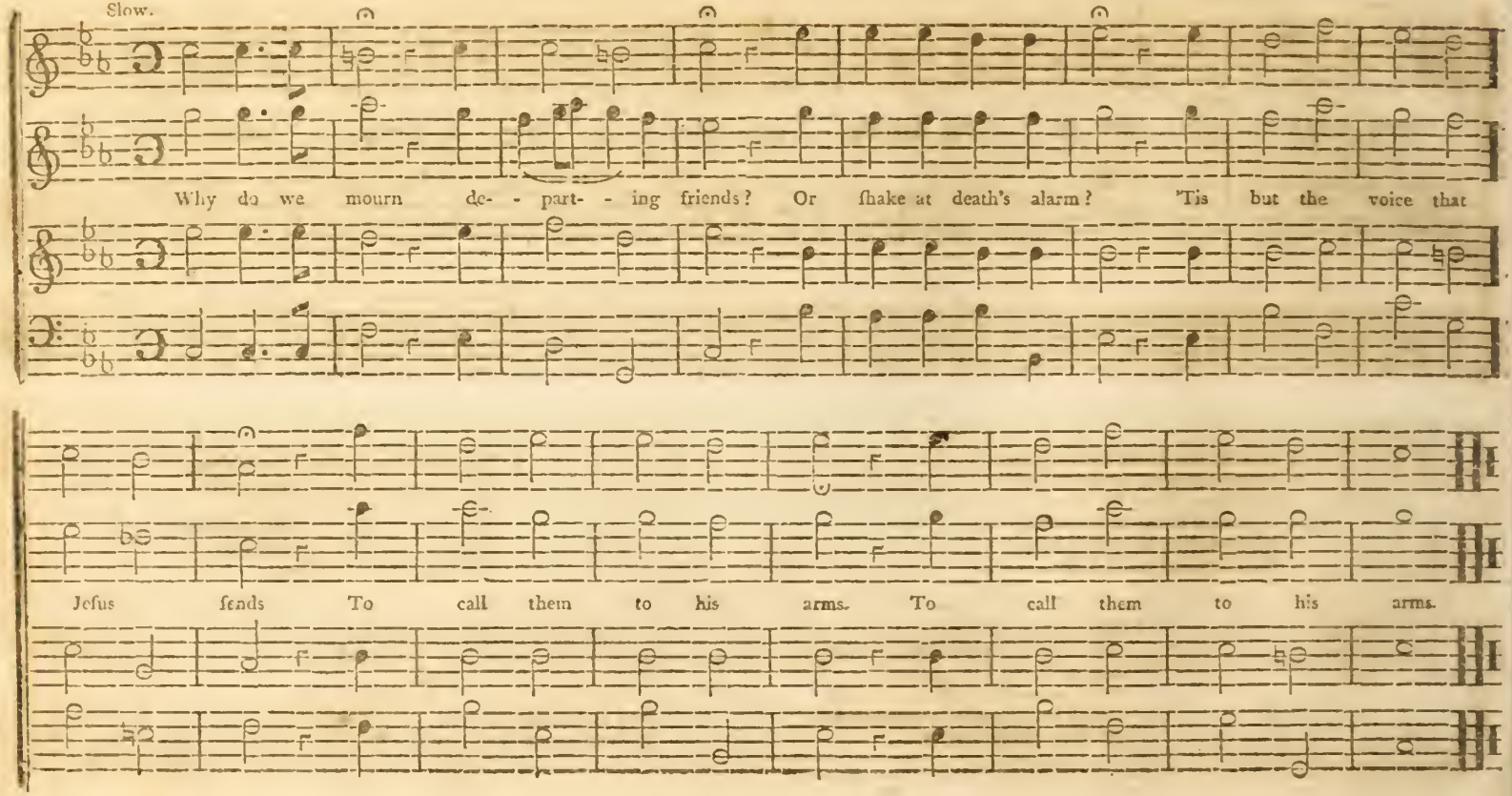


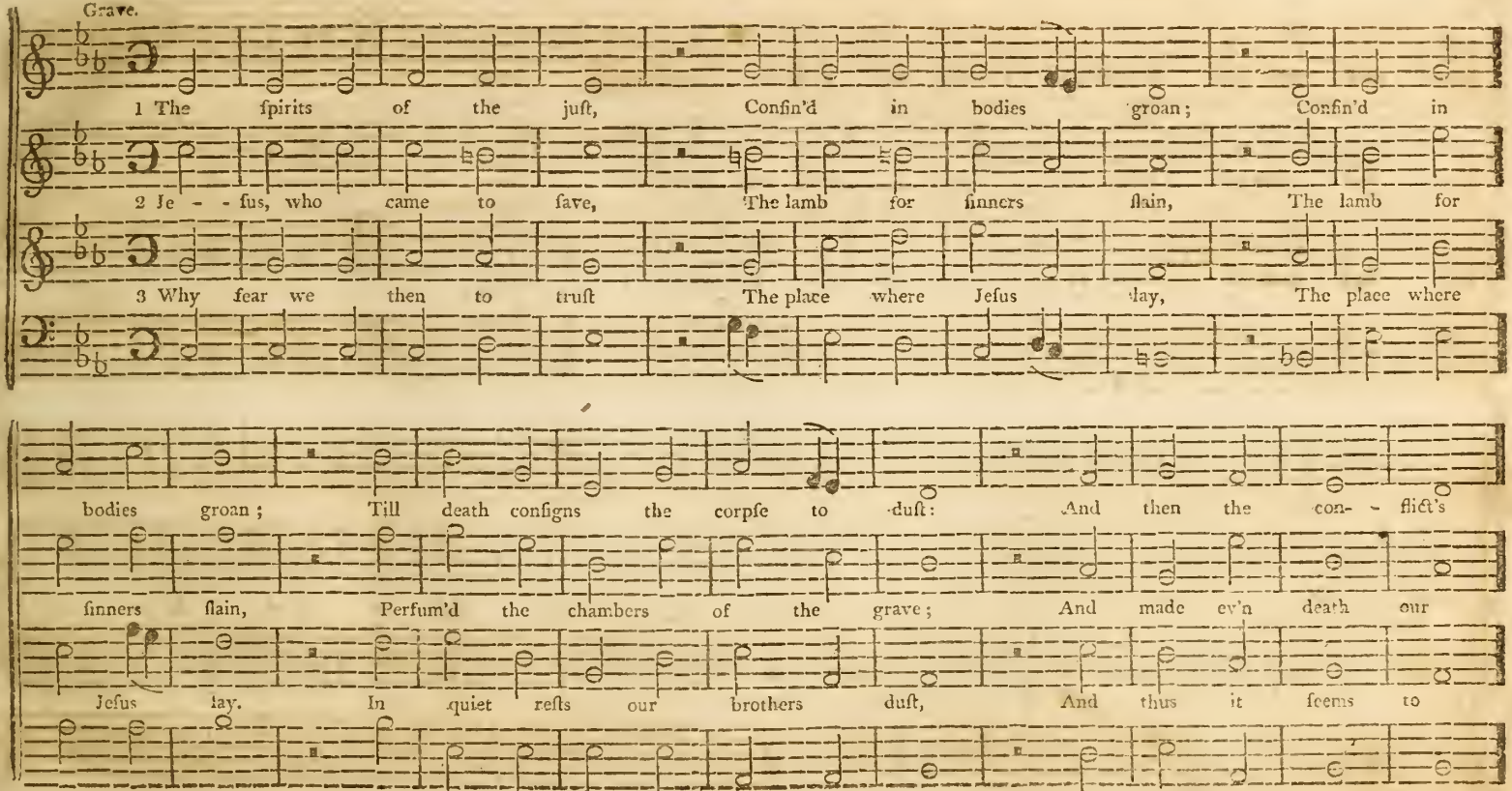
2 If well I know the heav'nly art,
To captivate an human heart,
The glory, Lord, be thine;
A ſervant of thy bleſſed will,
I here devote my utmoſt ſkill,
To ſound the praiſe divine.

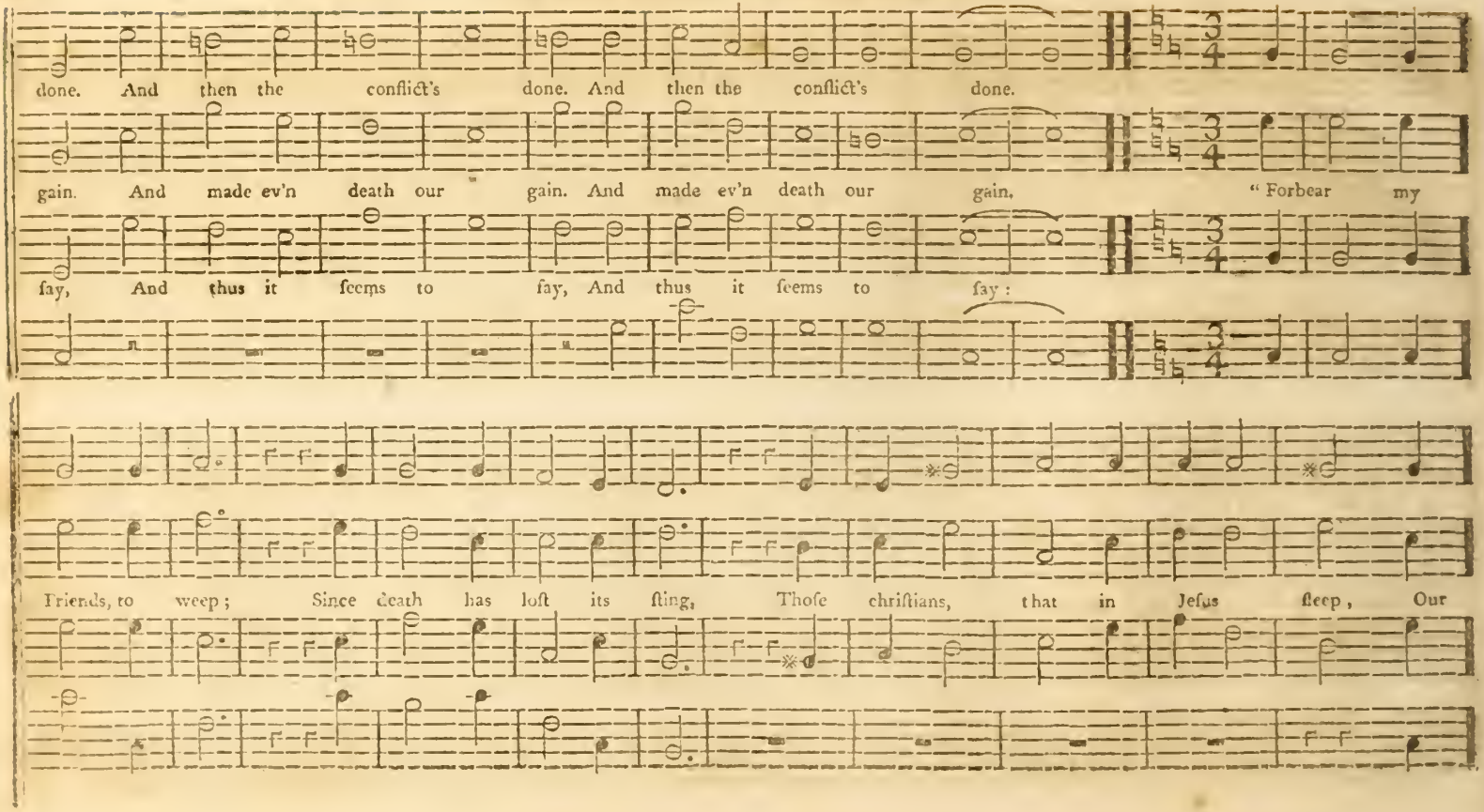
3 Oh! might I with thy ſaints aſpire,
The meaneſt of that darling choir,
Who ſhout thy praiſe above;
Mixt with the bright Muſician band,
May I an heav'nly harper ſtand,
And ſing the ſong of love.

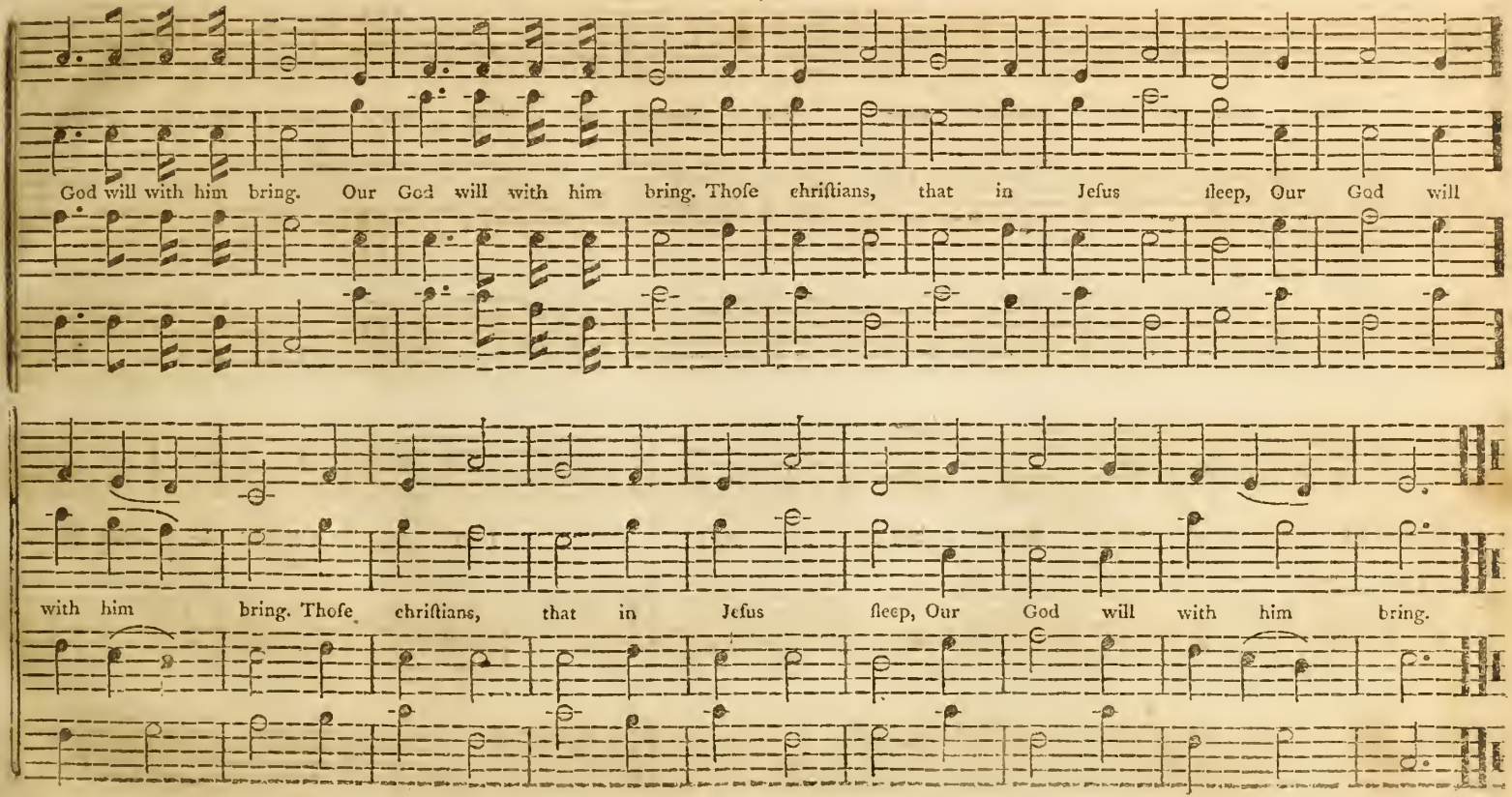
4 What ecſtacy of bliſs is there,
While all the angelic concert ſhare,
And drink the floating joys;
What more than ecſtacy, when all
Struck to the golden pavements fall,
At Jeſus' glorious voice.

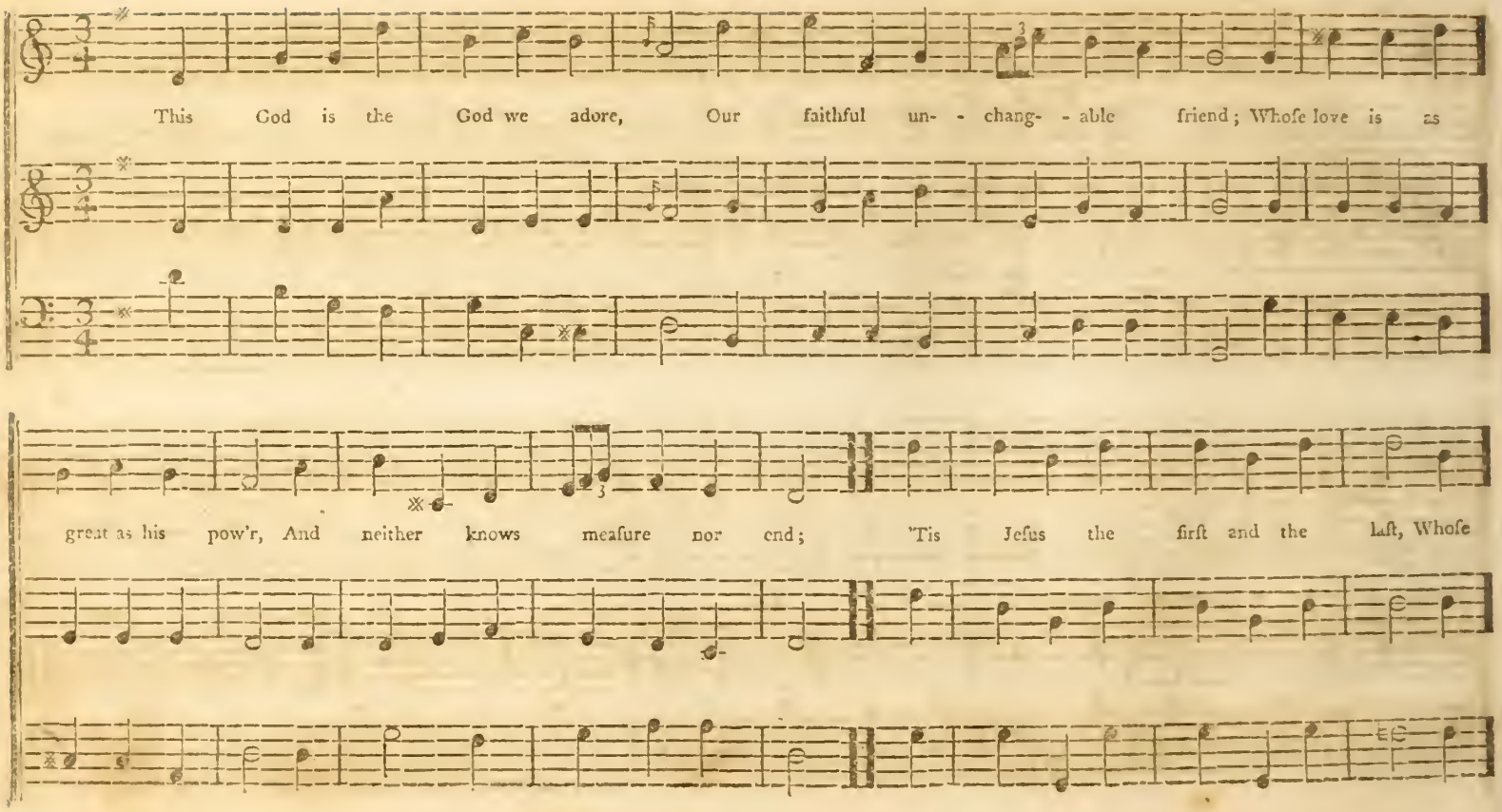
5 Oh! might I die that awe to prove,
That proſtrate awe which dare not move,
Before the great three One;
To ſhout by turns the burſting joys,
And all eternity employ,
In ſongs around the throne.

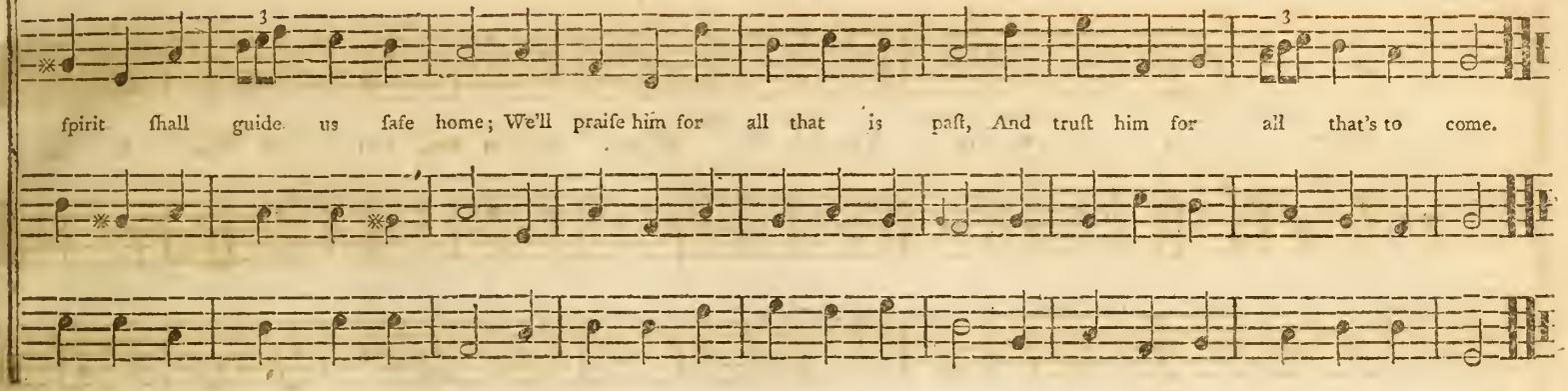

Slow.
Why do we mourn de- - part- - ing friends? Or ſhake at death's alarm? 'Tis but the voice that
Jeſus ſends To call them to his arms. To call them to his arms.


Grave.
1 The ſpirits of the juſt, Confin'd in bodies groan; Confin'd in
2 Je - - ſus, who came to ſave, The lamb for ſinners ſlain, The lamb for
3 Why fear we then to truſt The place where Jeſus lay, The place where
bodies groan; Till death conſigns the corpſe to duſt: And then the con- - flict's
ſinners ſlain, Perfum'd the chambers of the grave; And made ev'n death our
Jeſus lay. In quiet reſts our brothers duſt, And thus it ſeems to

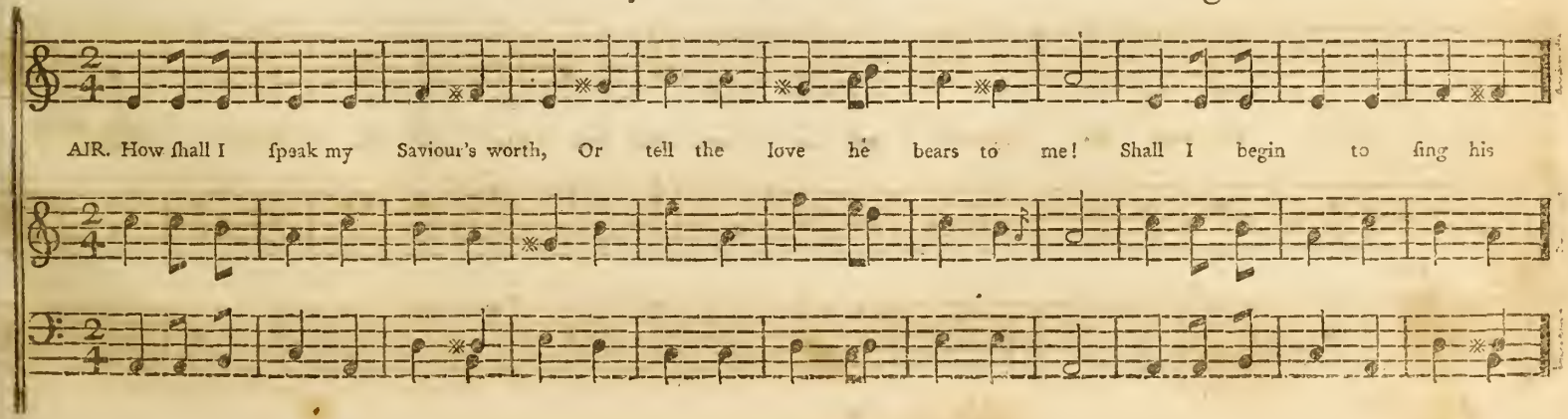

done. And then the conflict's done. And then the conflict's done.
gain. And made ev'n death our gain. And made ev'n death our gain. "Forbear my
fay, And thus it ſeems to fay, And thus it ſeems to fay:
Friends, to weep; Since death has loſt its ſting, Thoſe chriſtians, that in Jeſus ſleep, Our


God will with him bring. Our God will with him bring. Thoſe chriſtians, that in Jeſus ſleep, Our God will
with him bring. Thoſe chriſtians, that in Jeſus ſleep, Our God will with him bring.

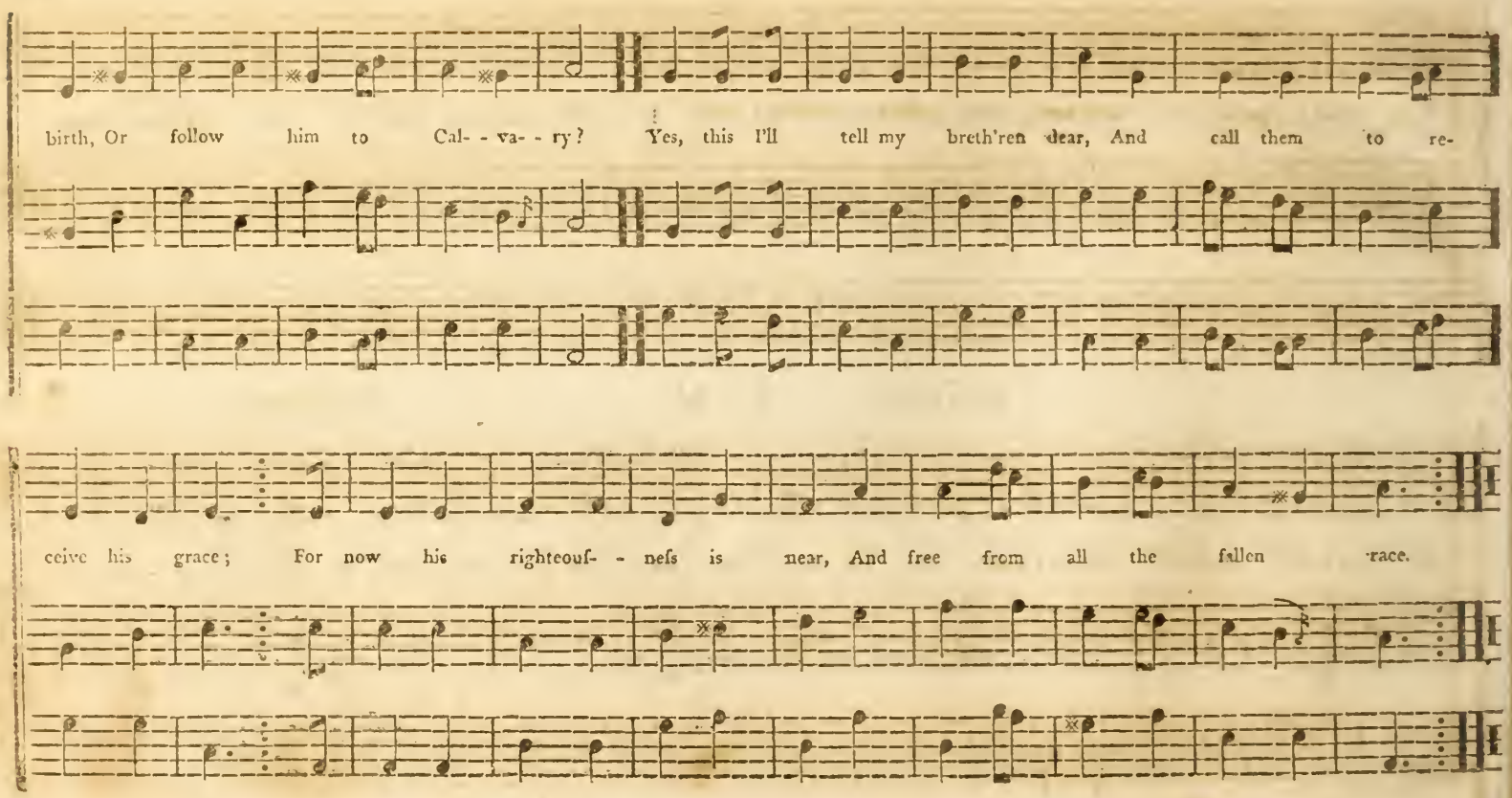

This God is the God we adore, Our faithful un- - chang- - able friend; Whose love is as
great as his pow'r, And neither knows measure nor end; 'Tis Jesus the first and the last, Whose

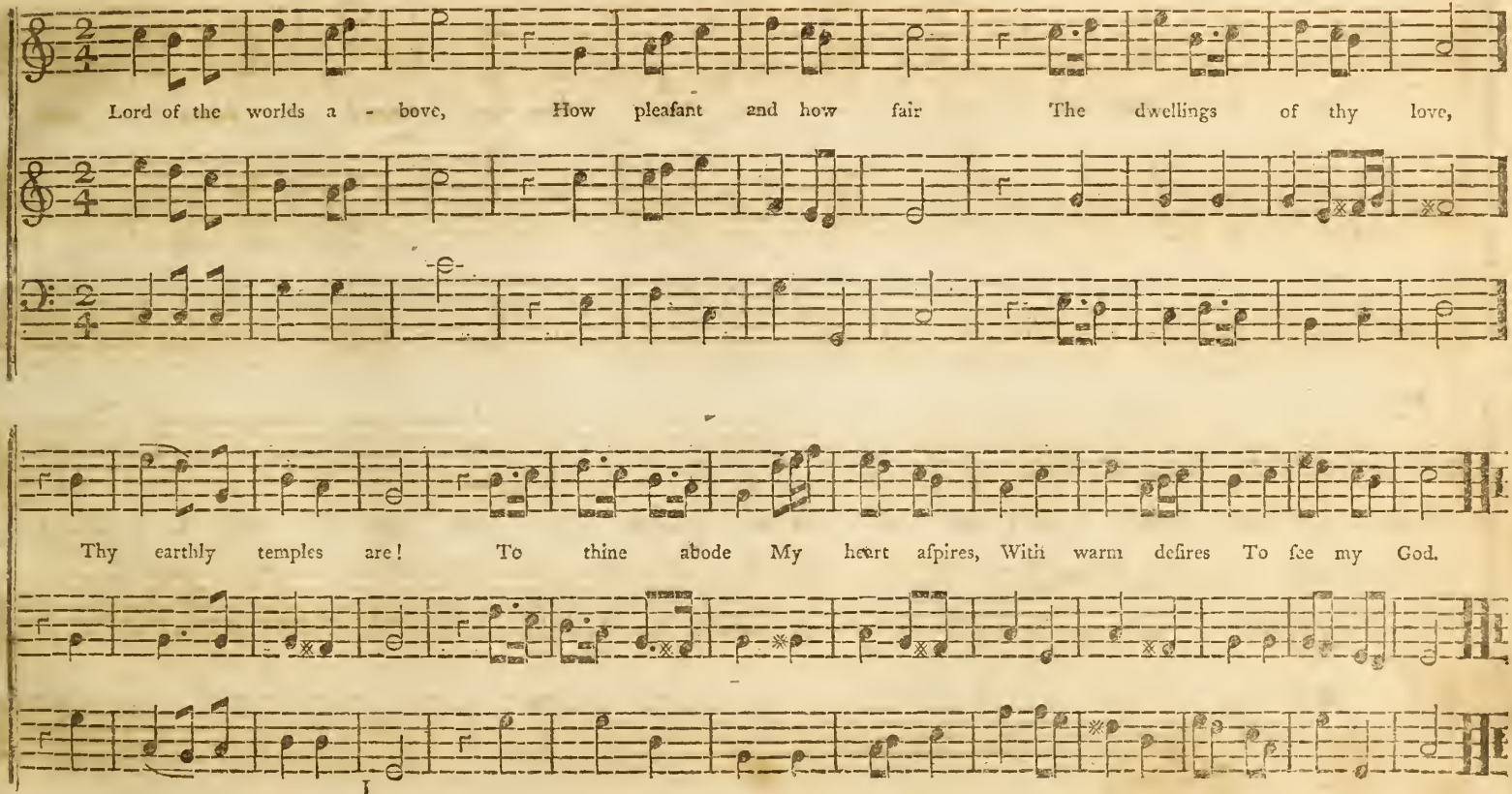


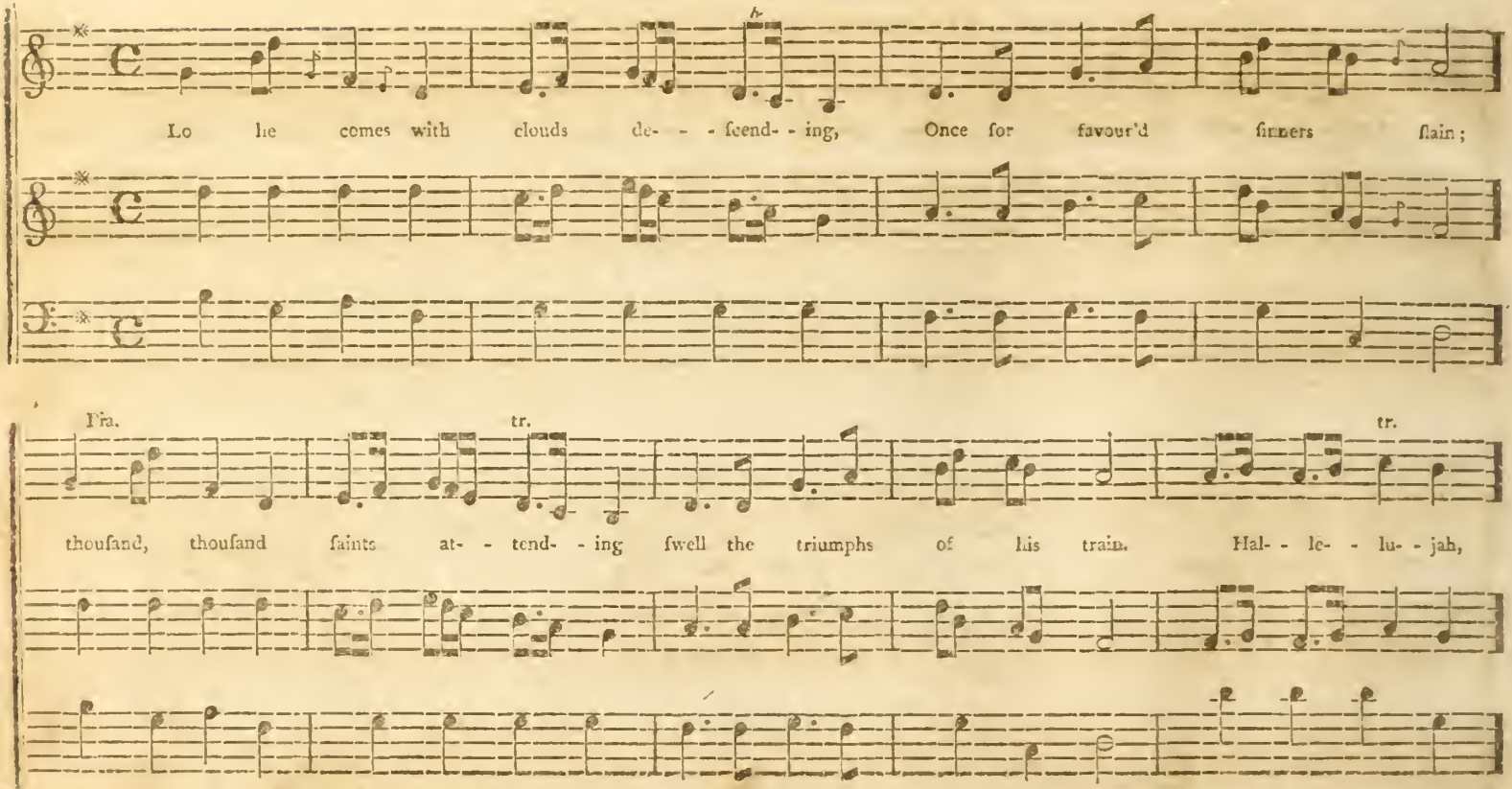
Calvary. L. M. *Milgrove.*

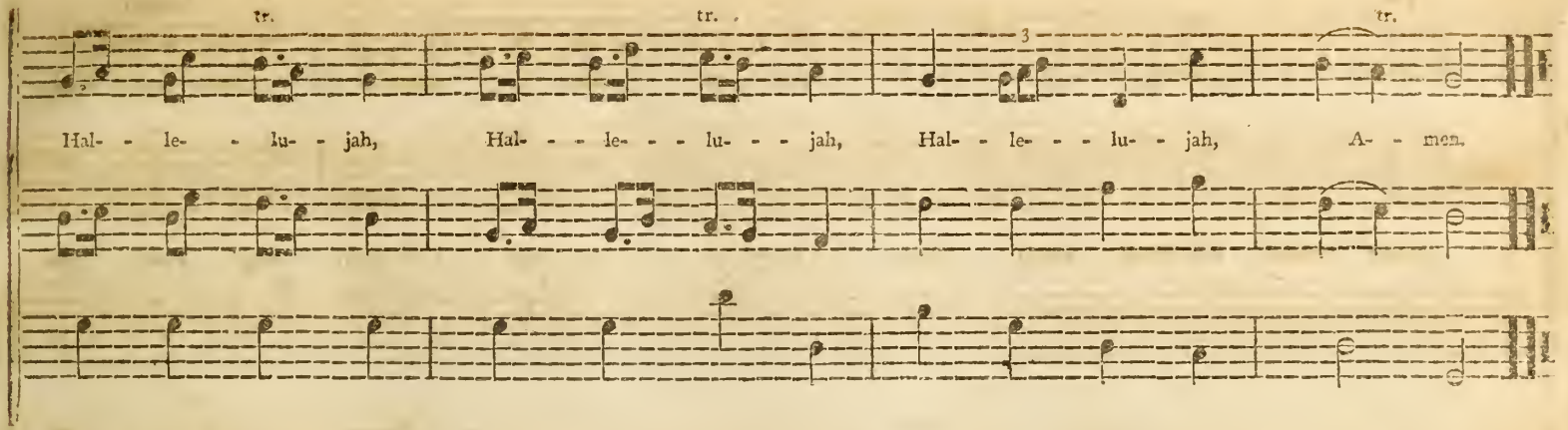


Calvary, *Continued.*




Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleafant and how fair The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are! To thine abode My heart aſpires, With warm deſires To ſee my God.


Lo he comes with clouds de- - - ſcend- - ing, Once for favour'd ſinners ſlain;
Fra. tr. tr.
thouſand, thouſand ſaints at- - tend- - ing ſwell the triumphs of his train. Hal- - le- - lu- - jah,



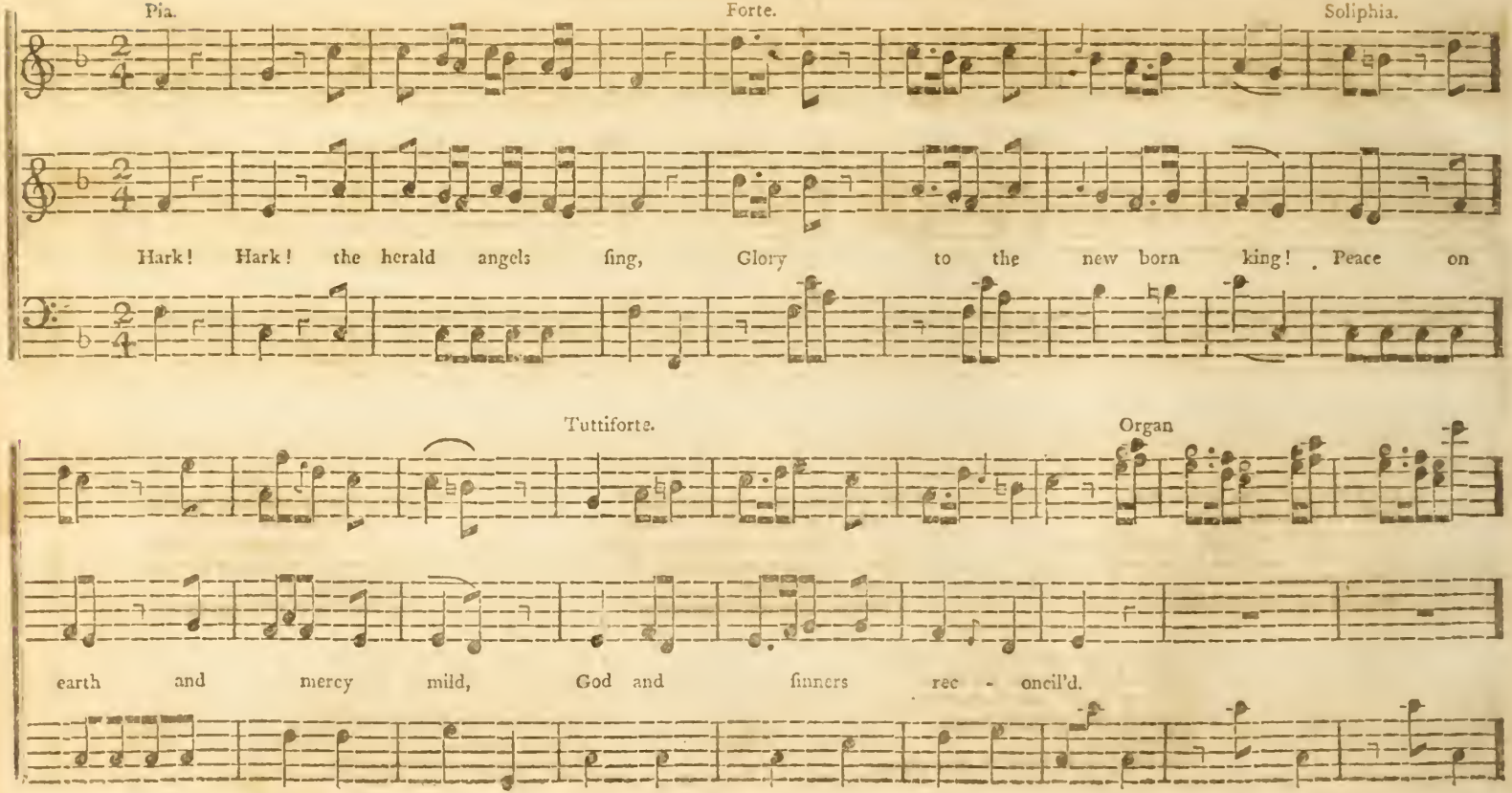
2 Ev'ry eye ſhall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majeſty,
Thoſe who ſet at nought and ſold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Meſſiah ſee.

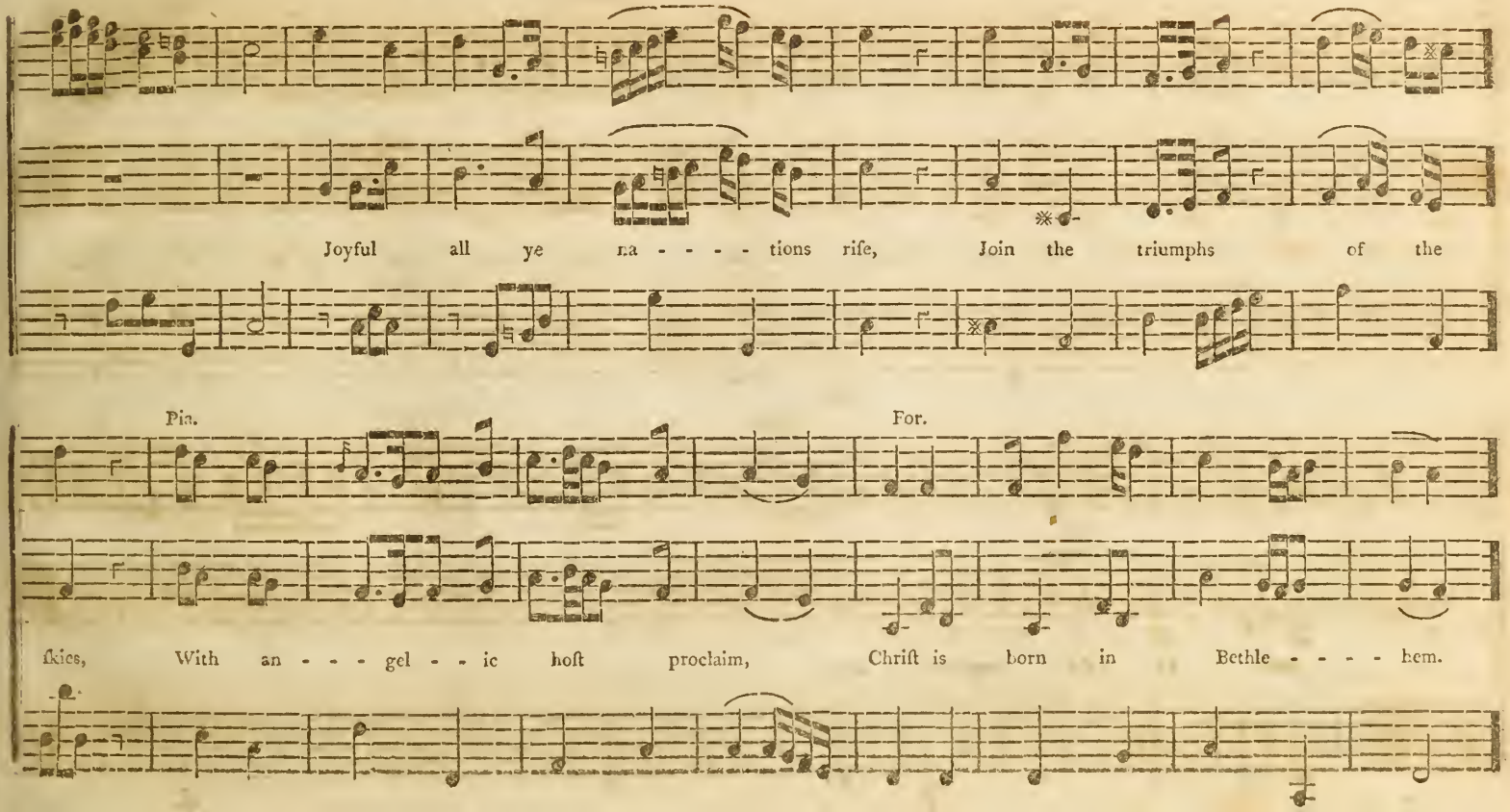
3 Ev'ry iſland, ſea and mountain,
Heav'n and earth ſhall flee away,
All who hate him, muſt confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day.
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

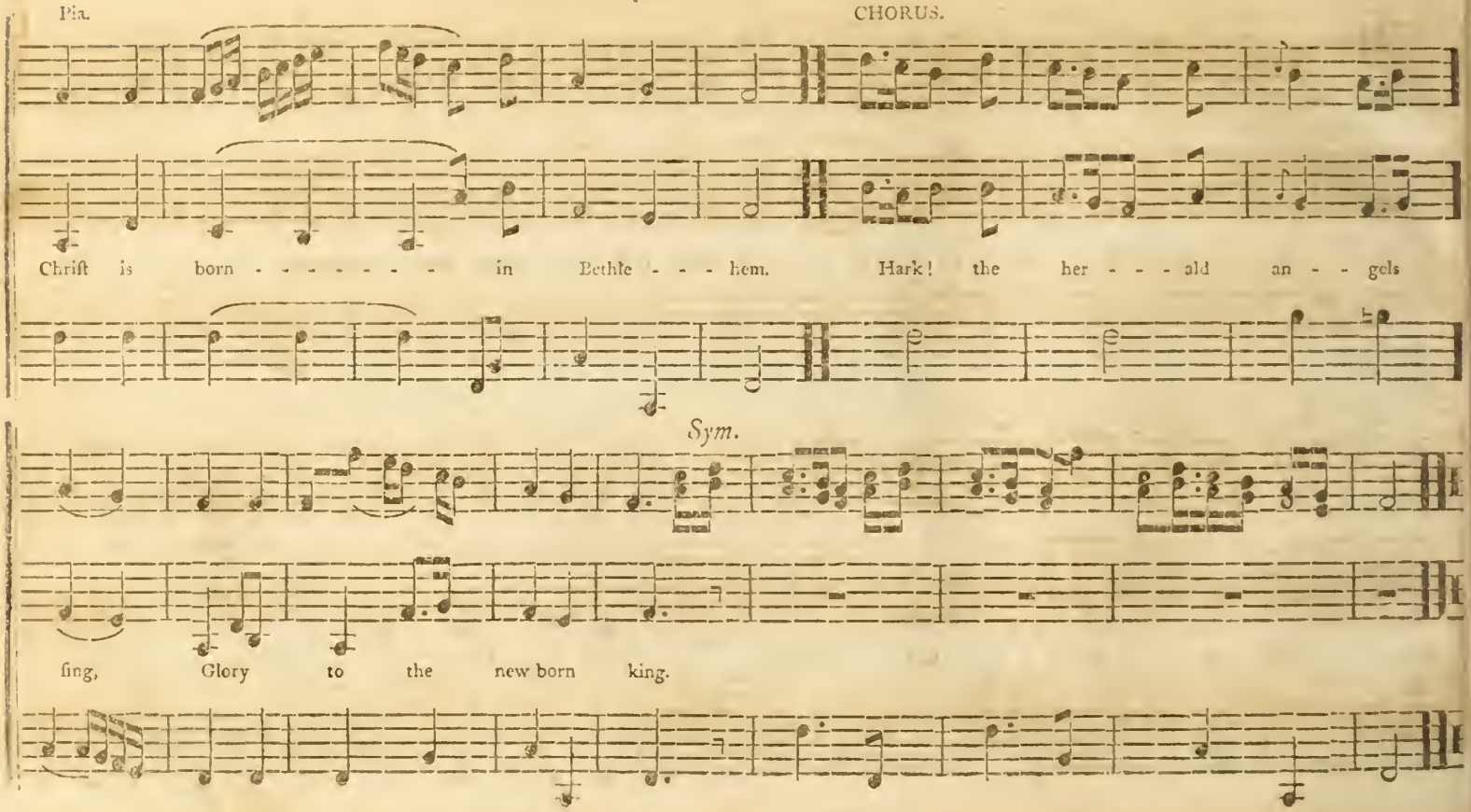
4 New redemption long expected,
See in ſolemn pomp appear,
All his ſaints by man rejected,
Now ſhall meet him in the air,
Hallelujah,
See the day of God appear.

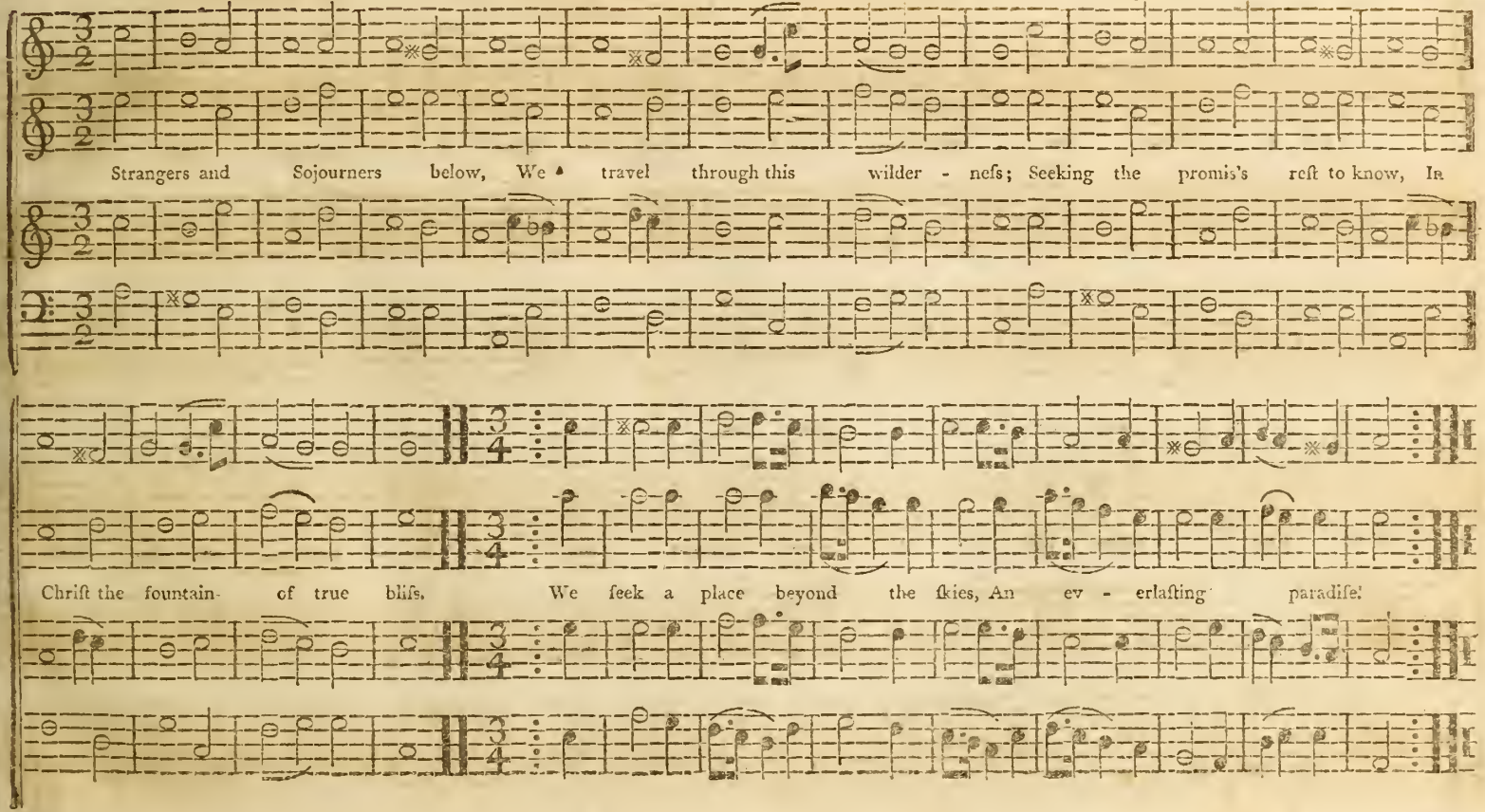
5 Anſwer thine own bride and ſpirit,
Haſten, Lord, the gen'ral doom,
The new heav'n and earth t' inherit,
Take thy pining exiles home,
All creation,
Travels, groans, and bids thee come.

6 Yea, Aman, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne,
Saviour, take the pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own,
O come quickly,
Hellelujah, come, Lord, come.


Pia.
Forte.
Soliphia.
Hark! Hark! the herald angels ſing, Glory to the new born king! Peace on
Tuttiforte.
Organ
earth and mercy mild, God and ſinners rec - oncil'd.

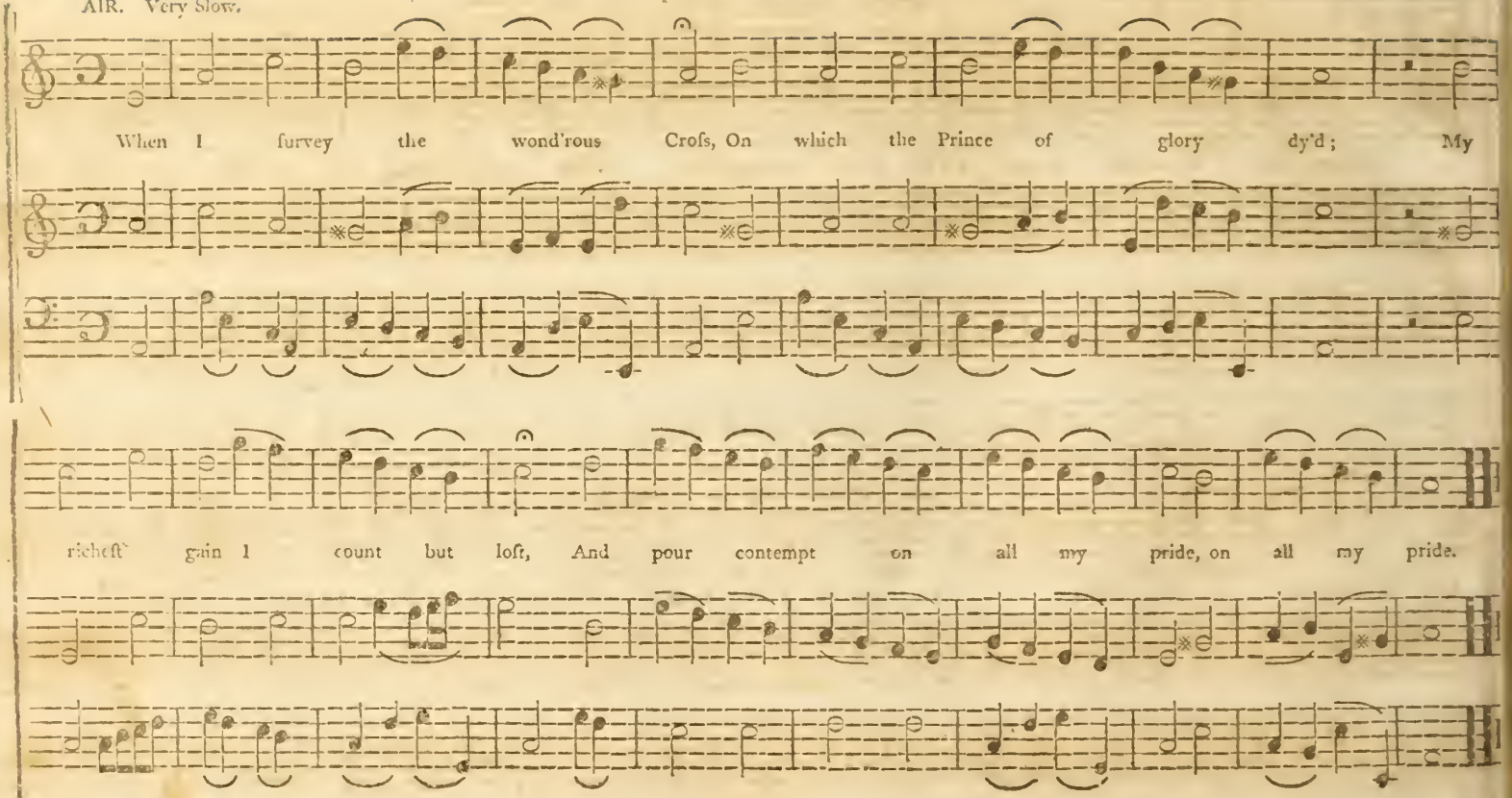

Joyful all ye na - - - - tions riſe, Join the triumphs of the
Pia.
For.
ſkies, With an - - - gel - - ic hoſt proclaim, Chriſt is born in Bethle - - - - hem.

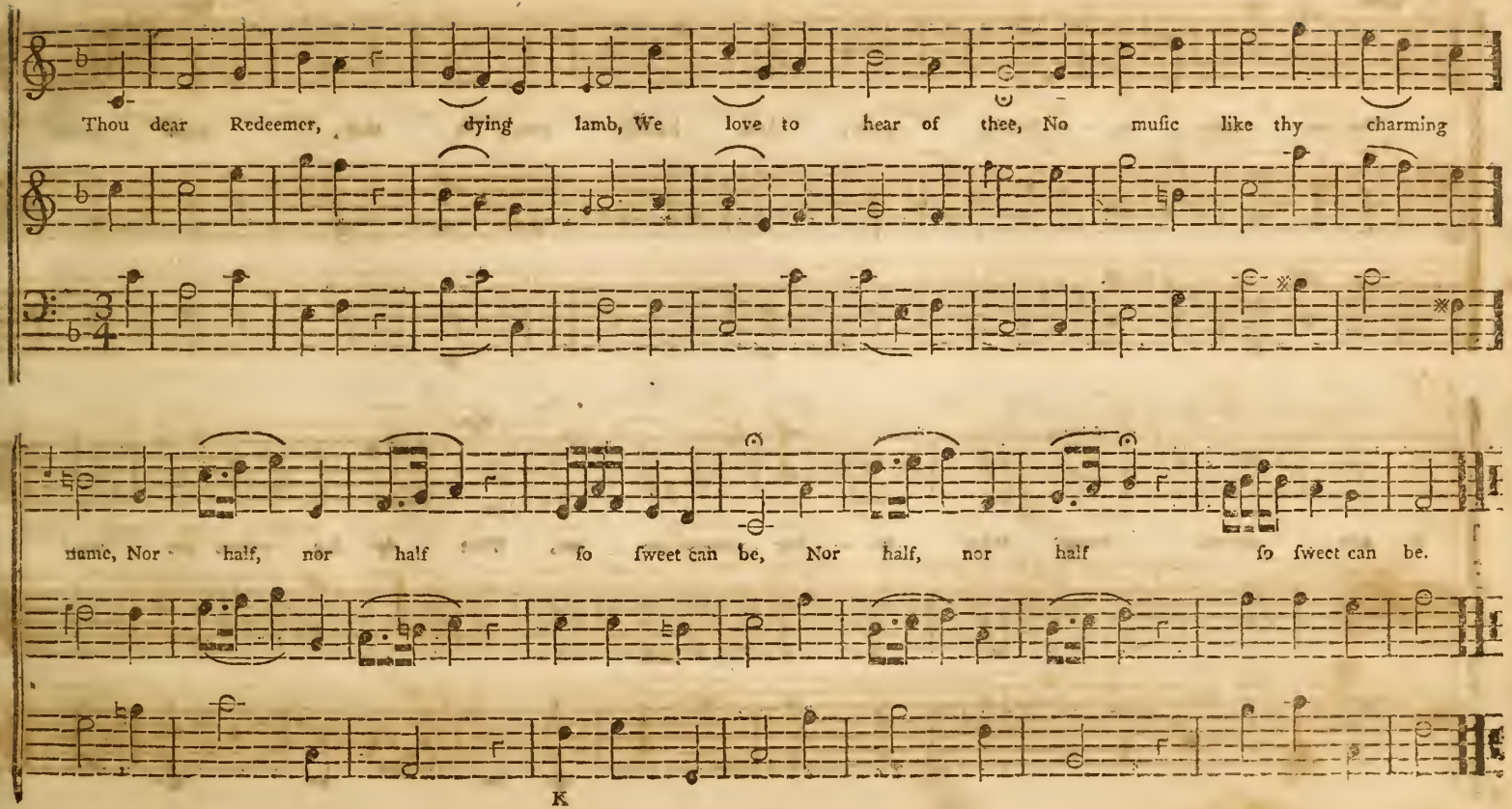

Pia.
CHORUS.
Christ is born - - - - - - - in Bethle - - - hem. Hark! the her - - - ald an - - gels
Sym.
fing, Glory to the new born king.


Strangers and Sojourners below, We travel through this wilder - nefs; Seeking the promis's reft to know, In
Chriſt the fountain- of true bliſs. We ſeek a place beyond the ſkies, An ev - erlaſting paradiſe!

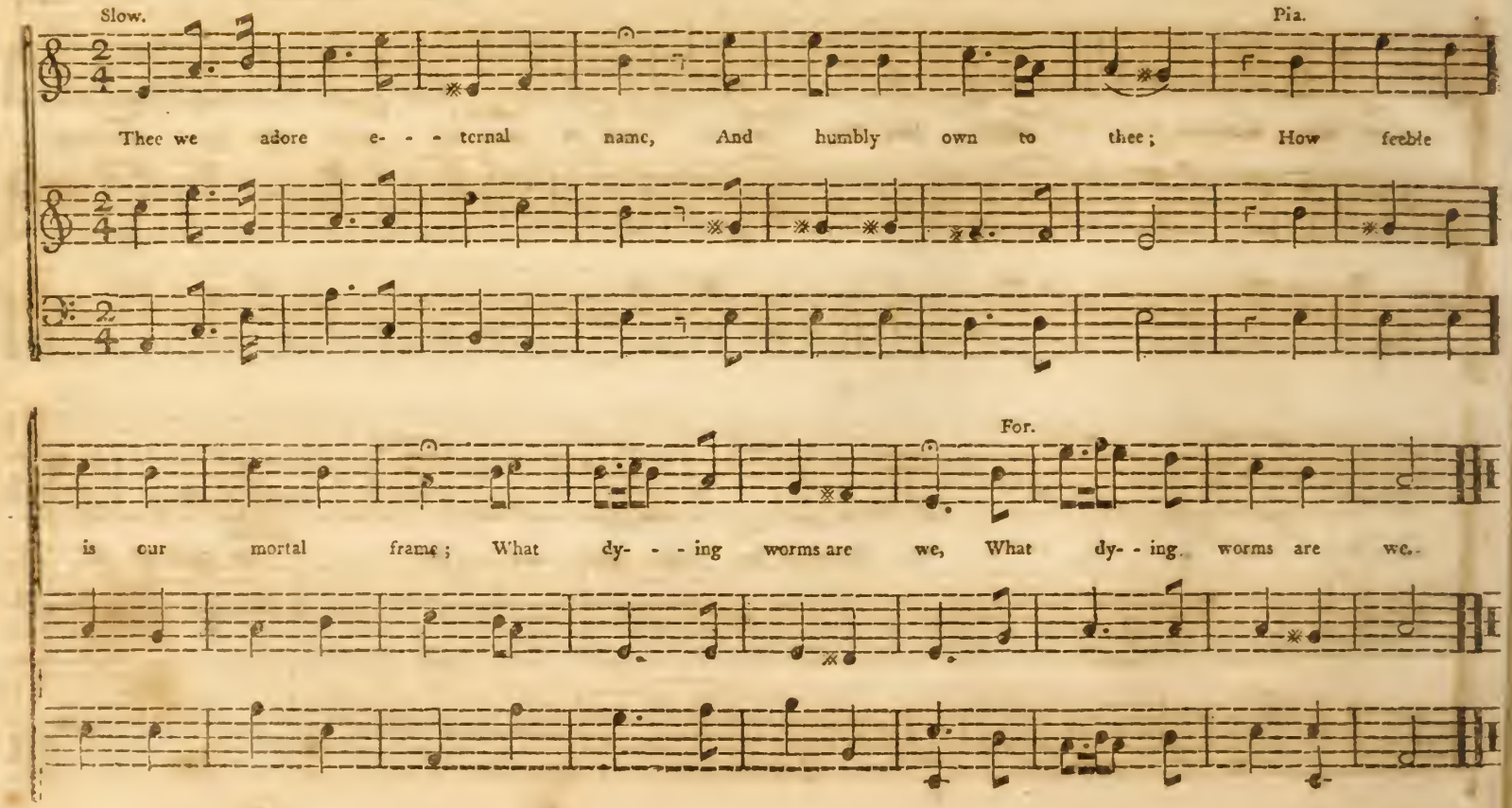
Montpelier. L. M. *I. Burney.*

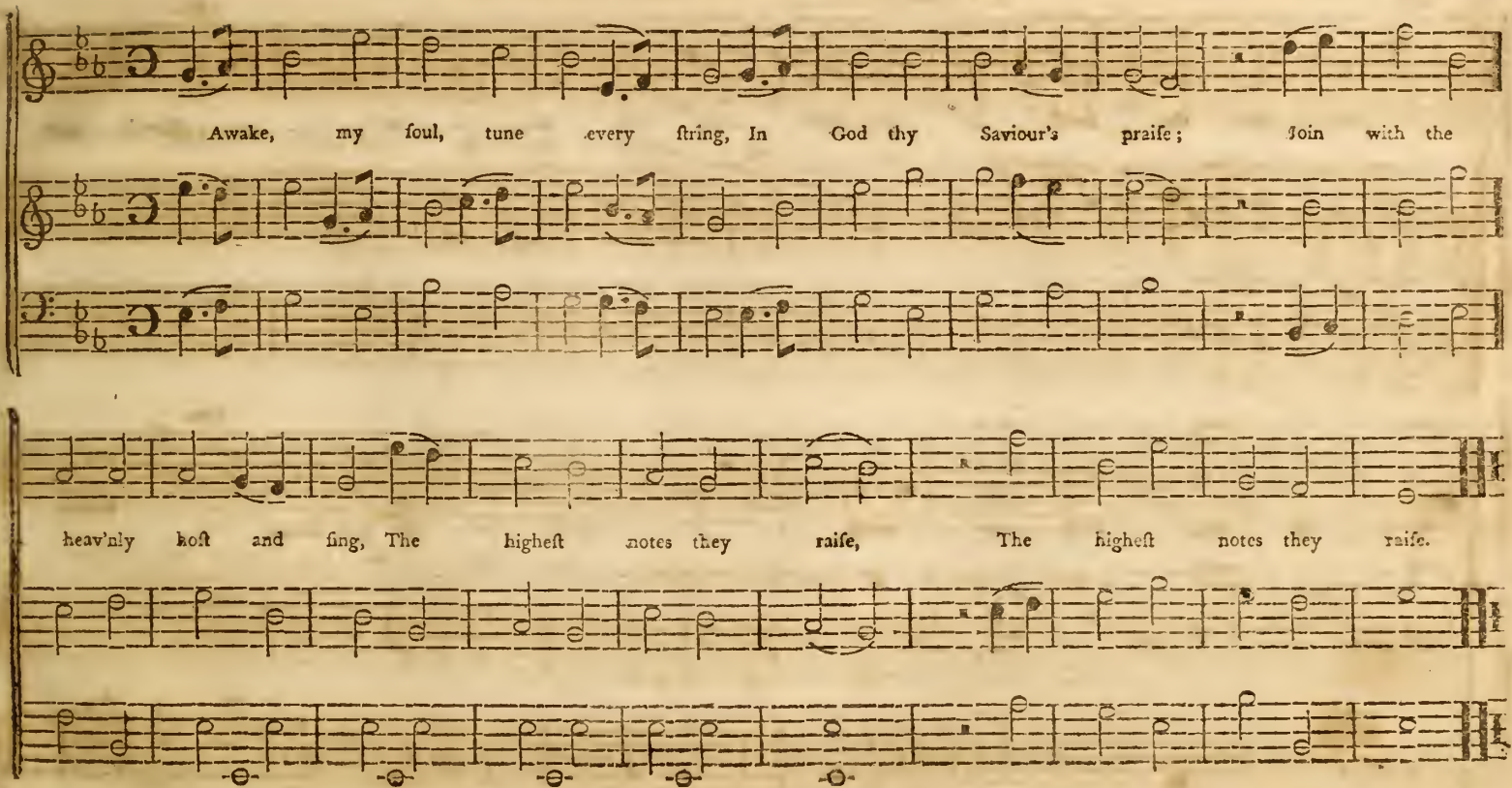
AIR. Very Slow.

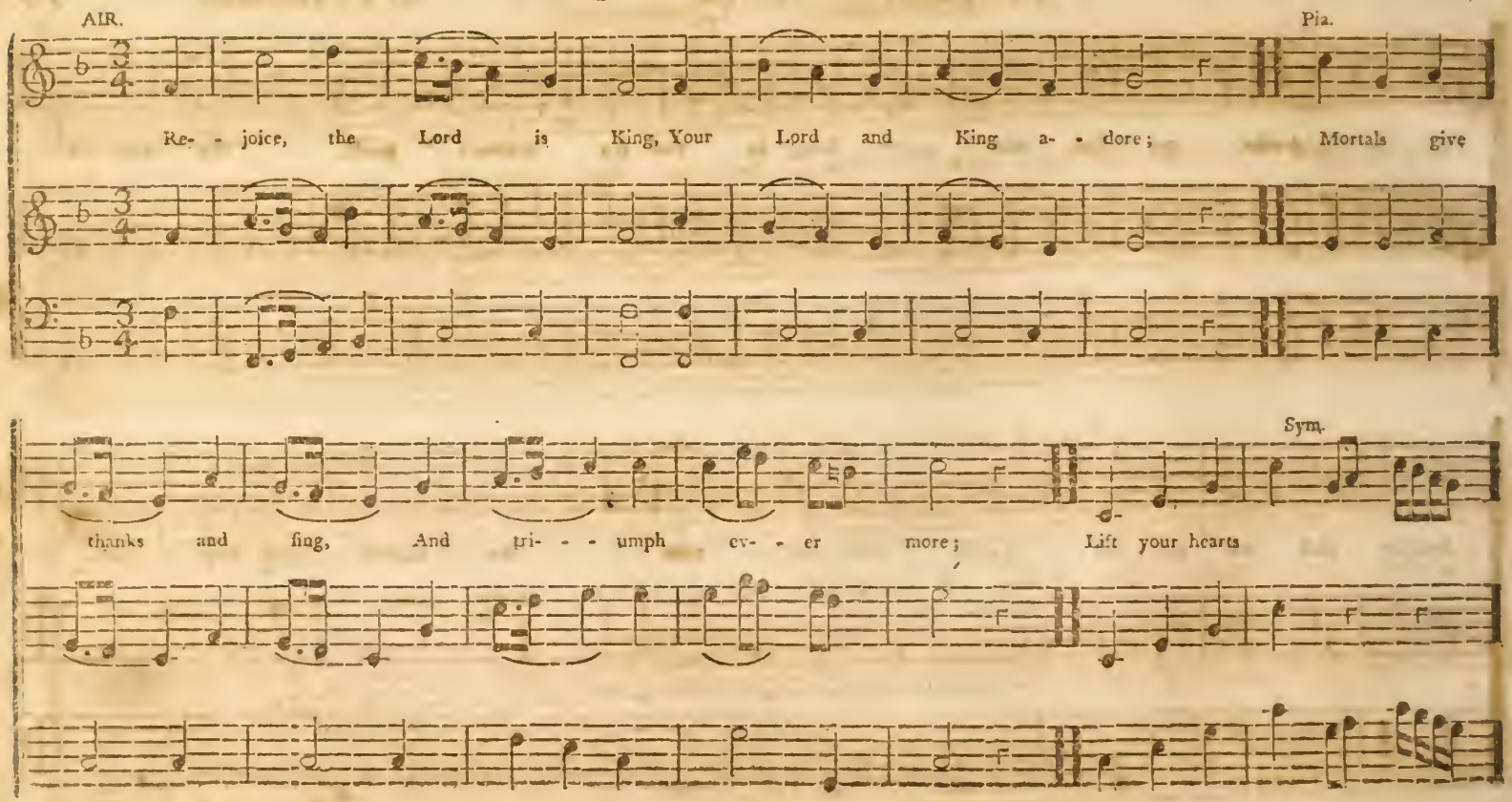


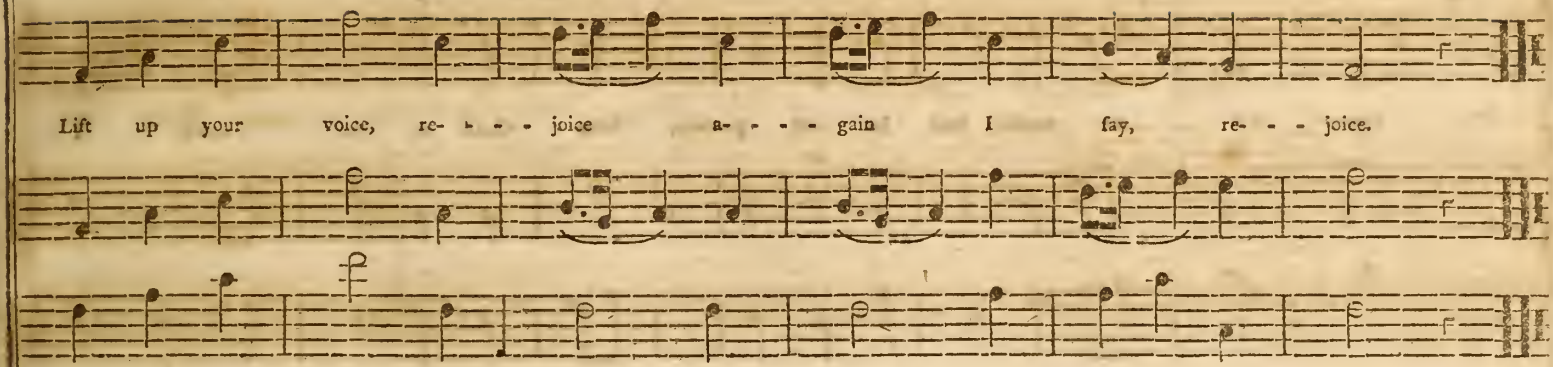

Thou dear Redeemer, dying lamb, We love to hear of thee, No music like thy charming
name, Nor half, nor half so sweet can be, Nor half, nor half so sweet can be.

Bramshot. C. M. *Lockhart.*

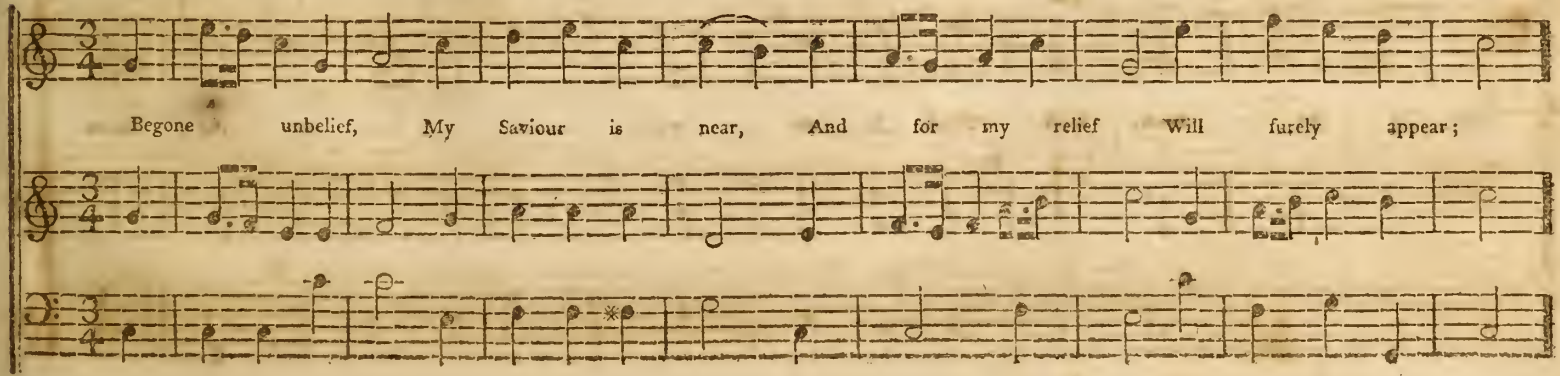


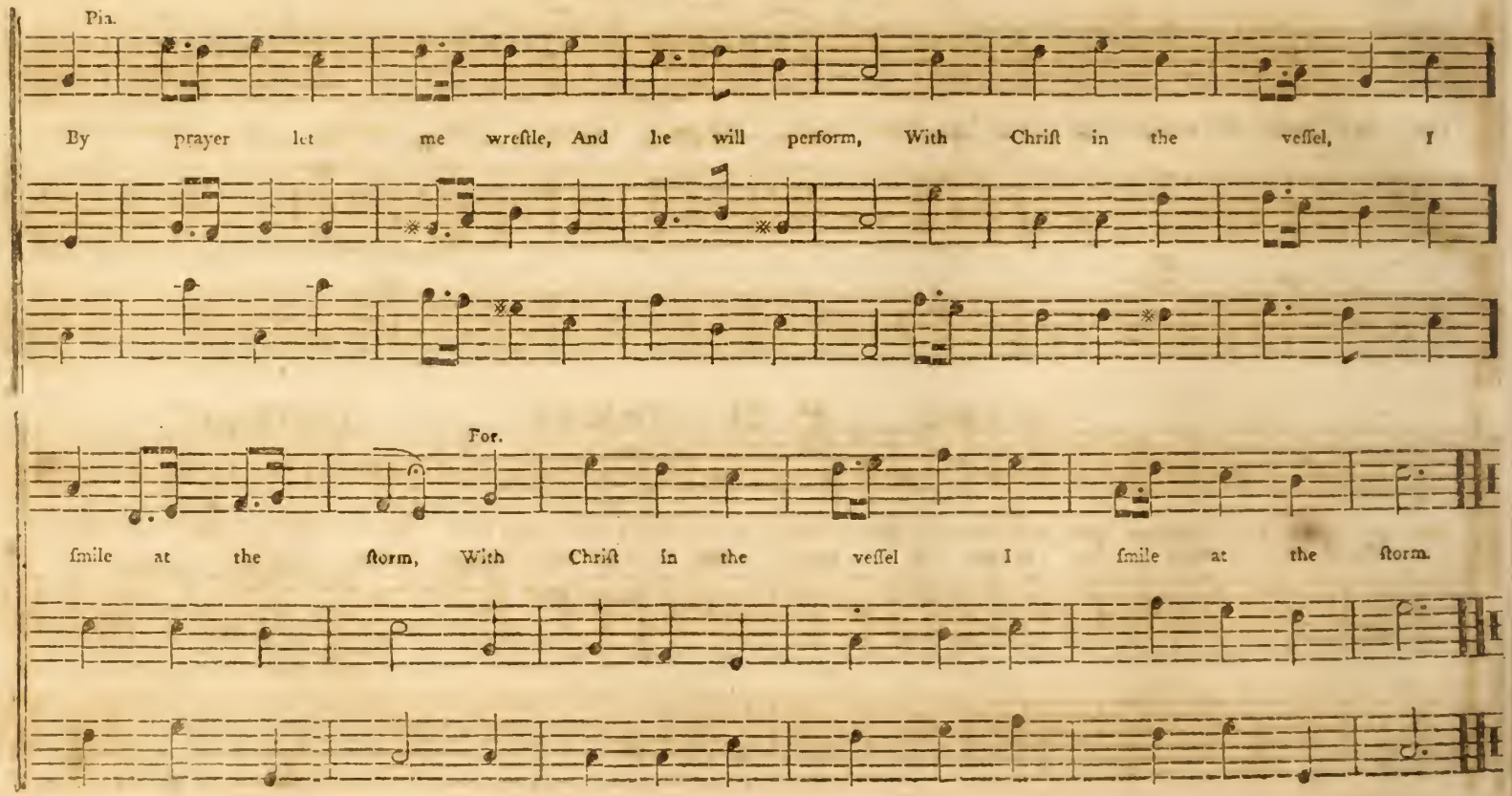

Awake, my ſoul, tune every ſtring, In God thy Saviour's praiſe; Join with the
heav'nly hoſt and ſing, The higheſt notes they raiſe, The higheſt notes they raiſe.

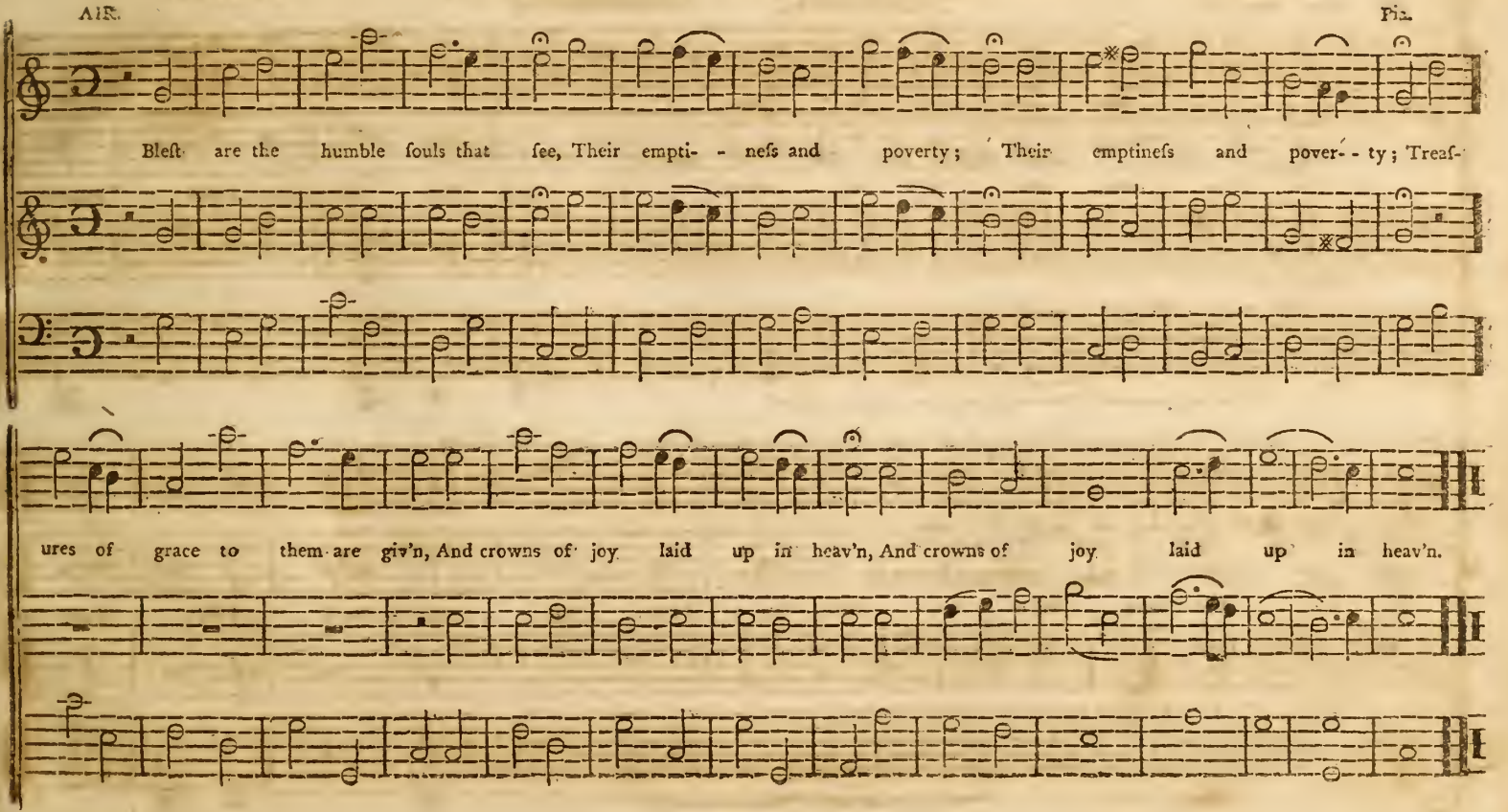

AIR.
Pia.
Re- - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a- - dore; Mortals give
Sym.
thanks and fing, And tri- - - umph ev- - er more; Lift your hearts

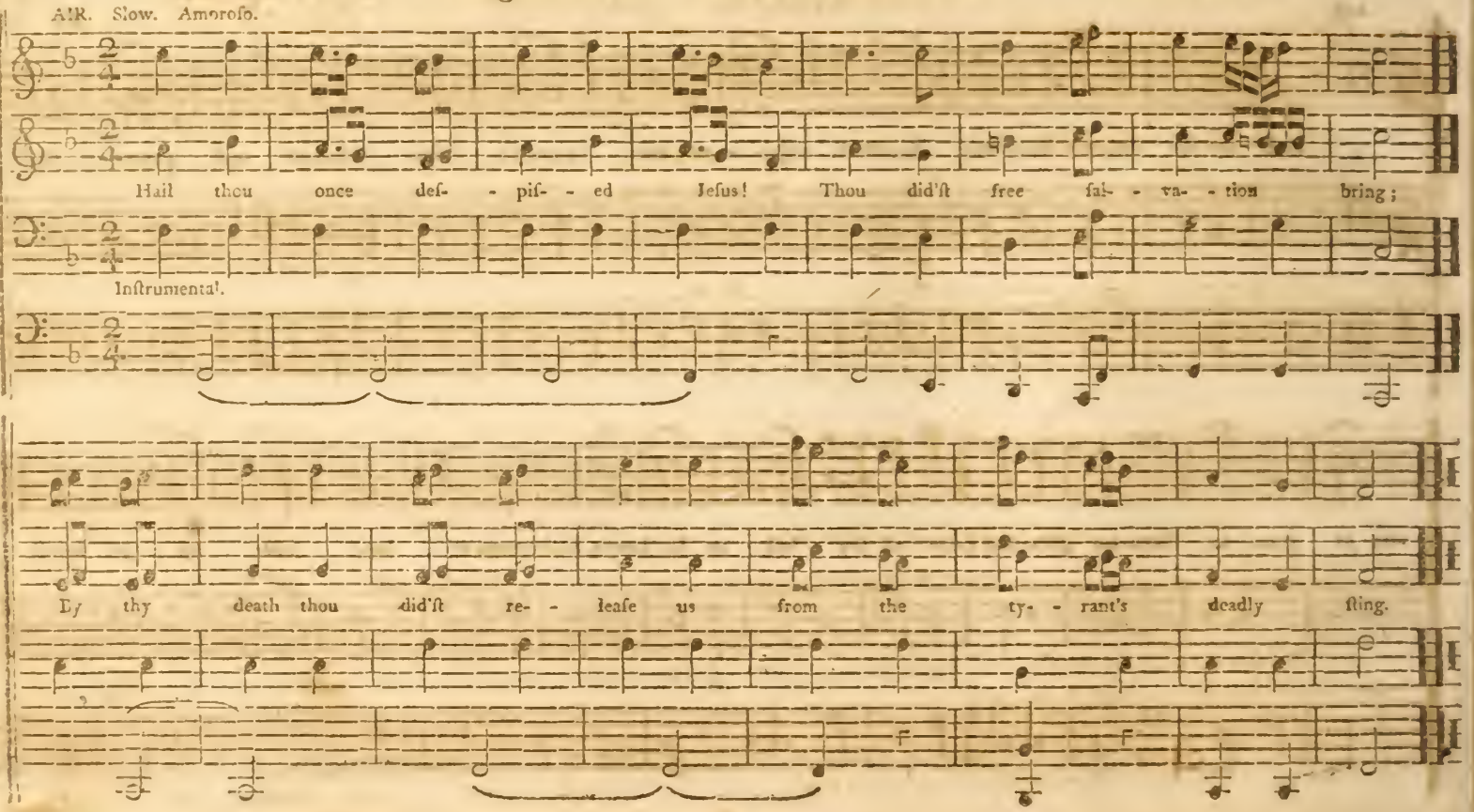


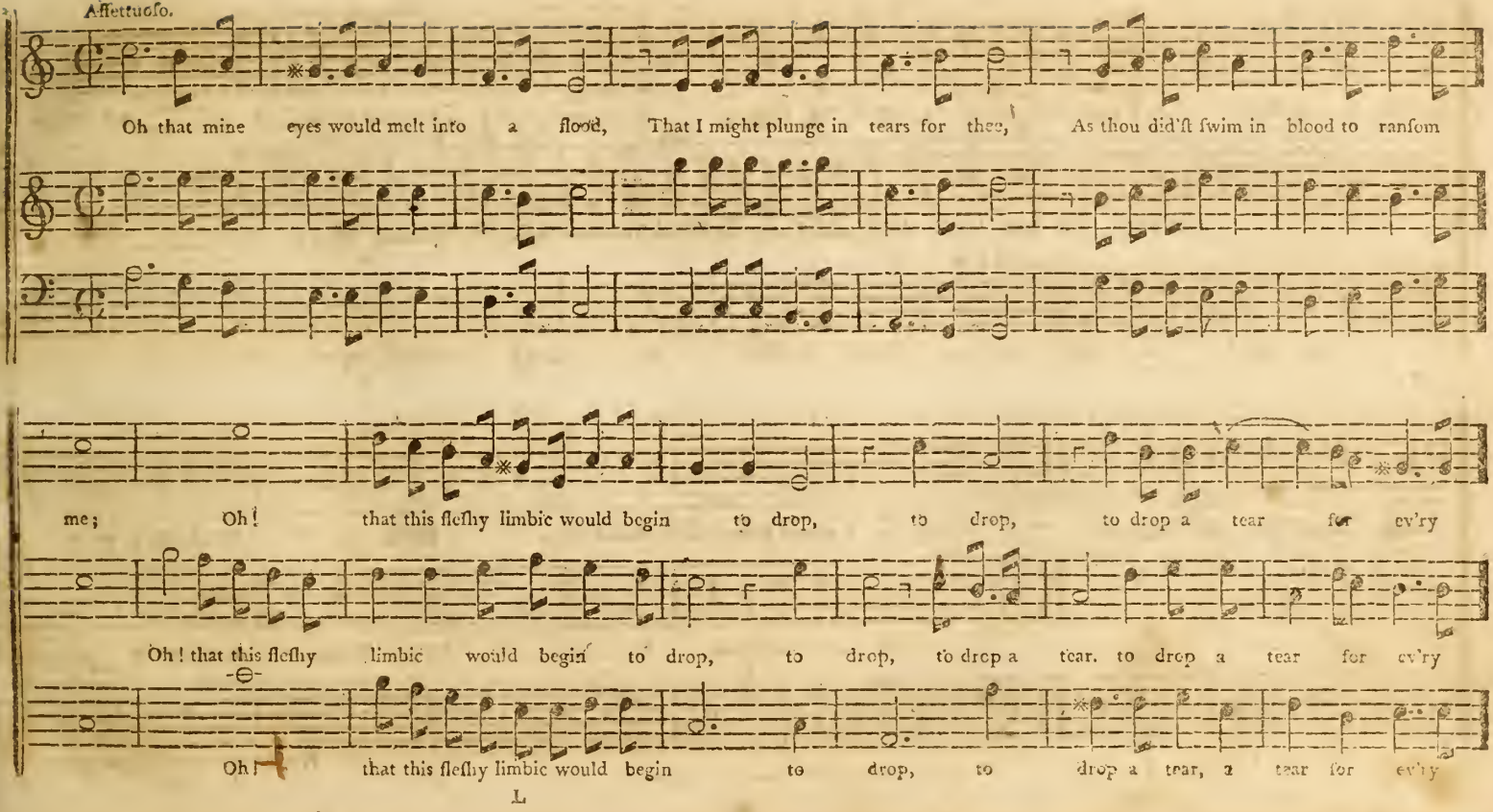
Stockwel. P. M. 5's & 6's *Lockhart*

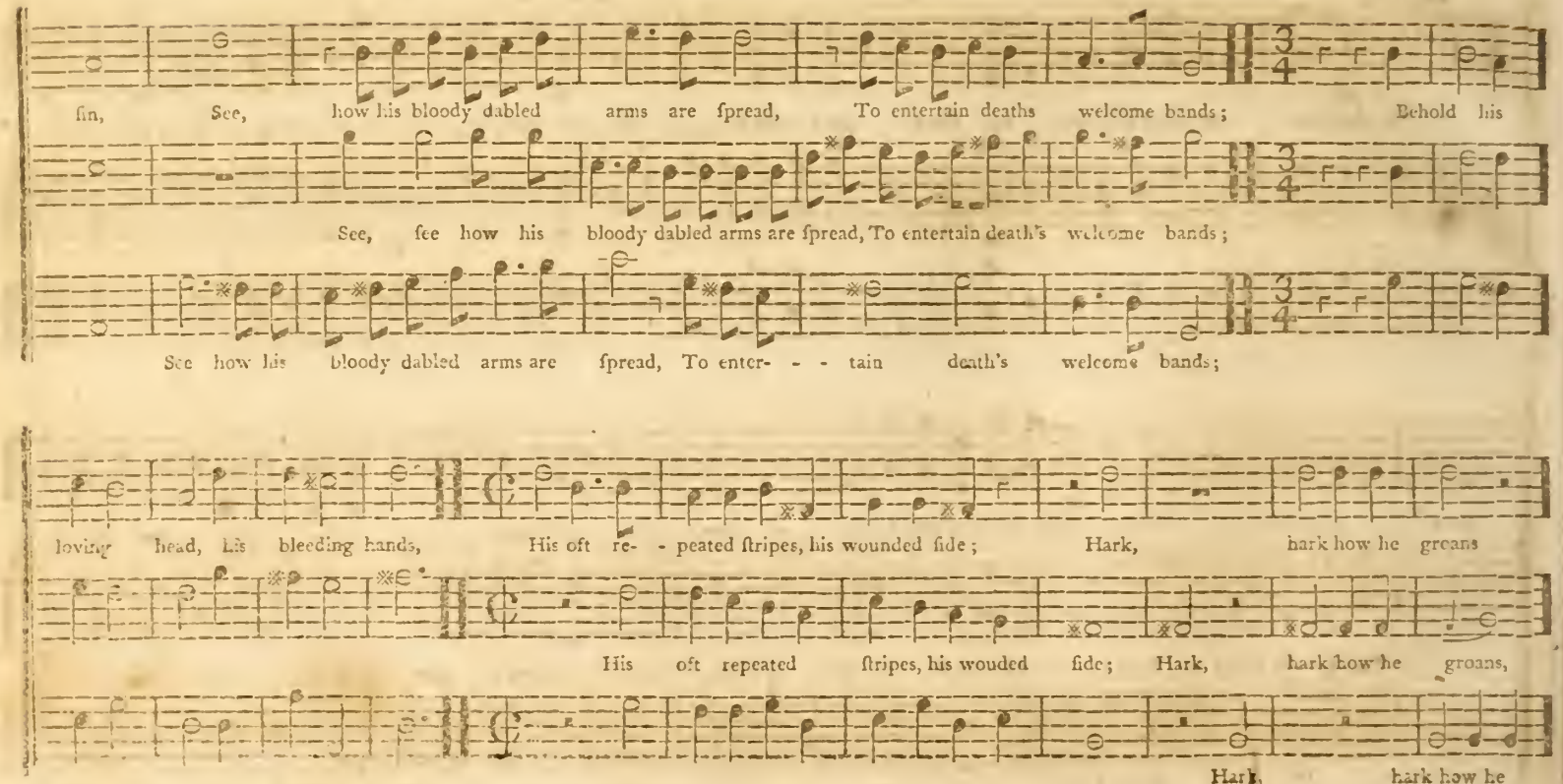


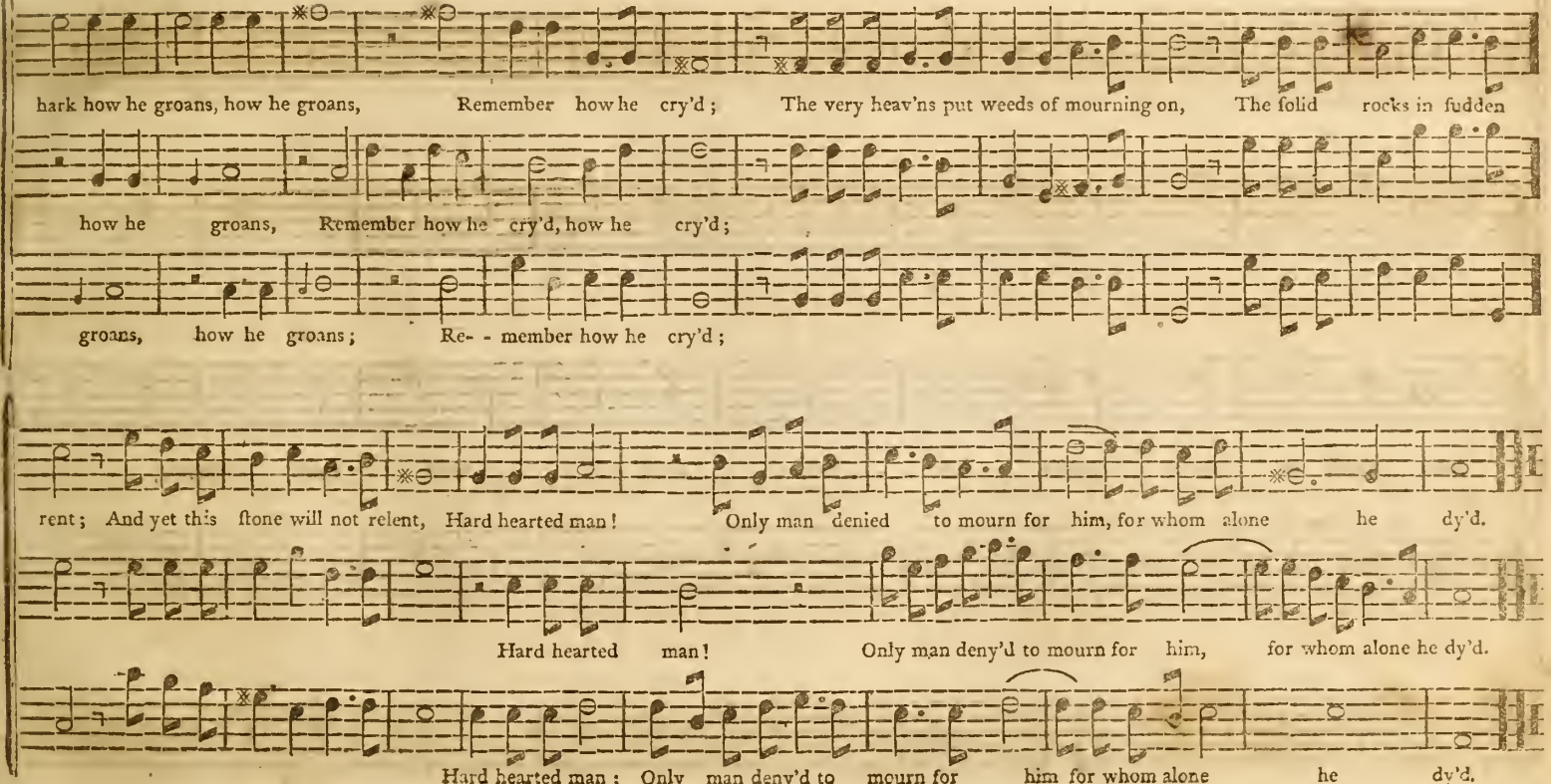

Pia.
By prayer let me wreſtle, And he will perform, With Chriſt in the veſſel, I
For.
ſmile at the ſtorm, With Chriſt in the veſſel I ſmile at the ſtorm.

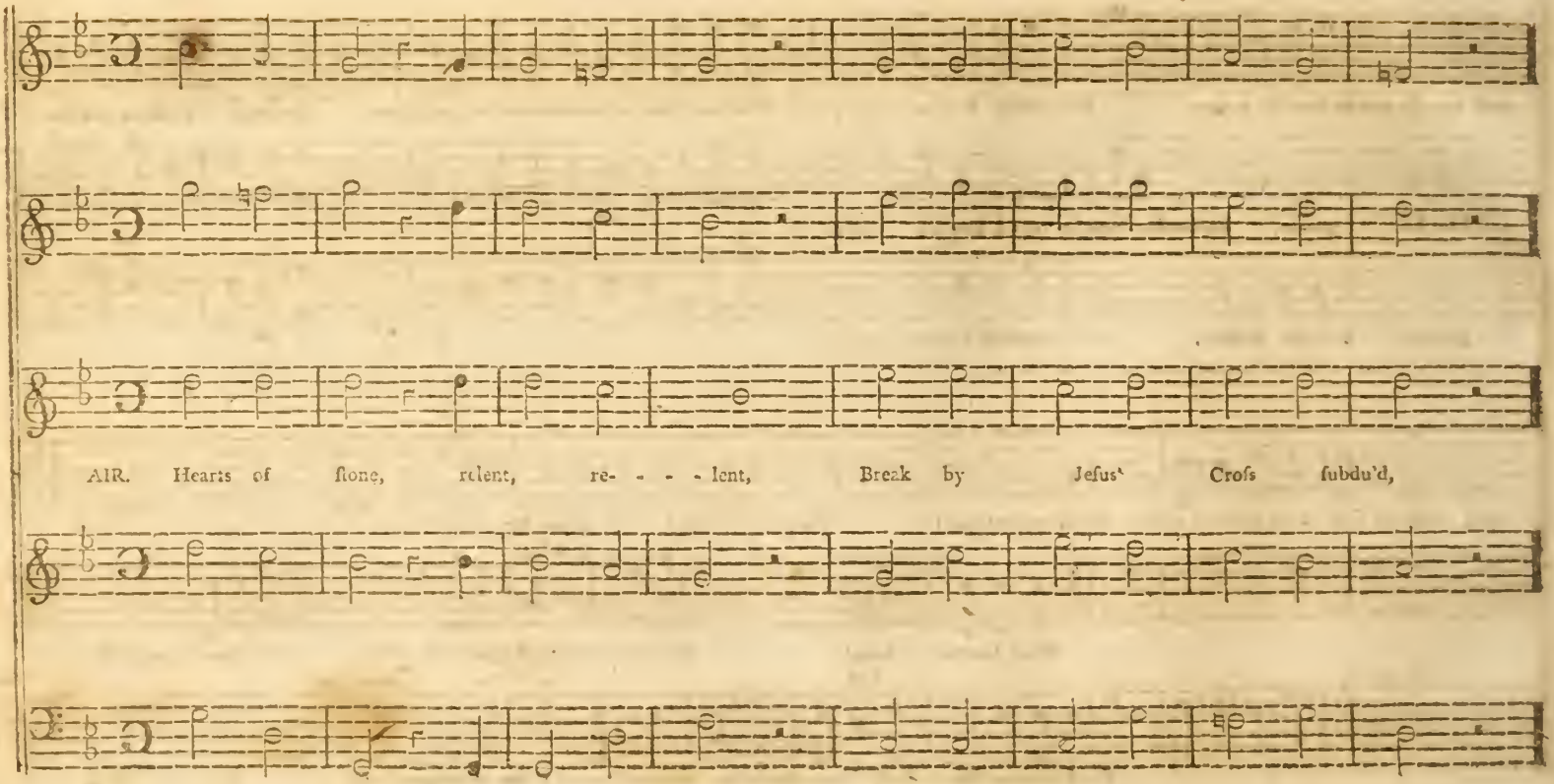

AIR.
Fla.
Bleſt are the humble ſouls that ſee, Their empti- - neſs and poverty; Their emptineſs and pover- - ty; Treaſ-
ures of grace to them are giv'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.

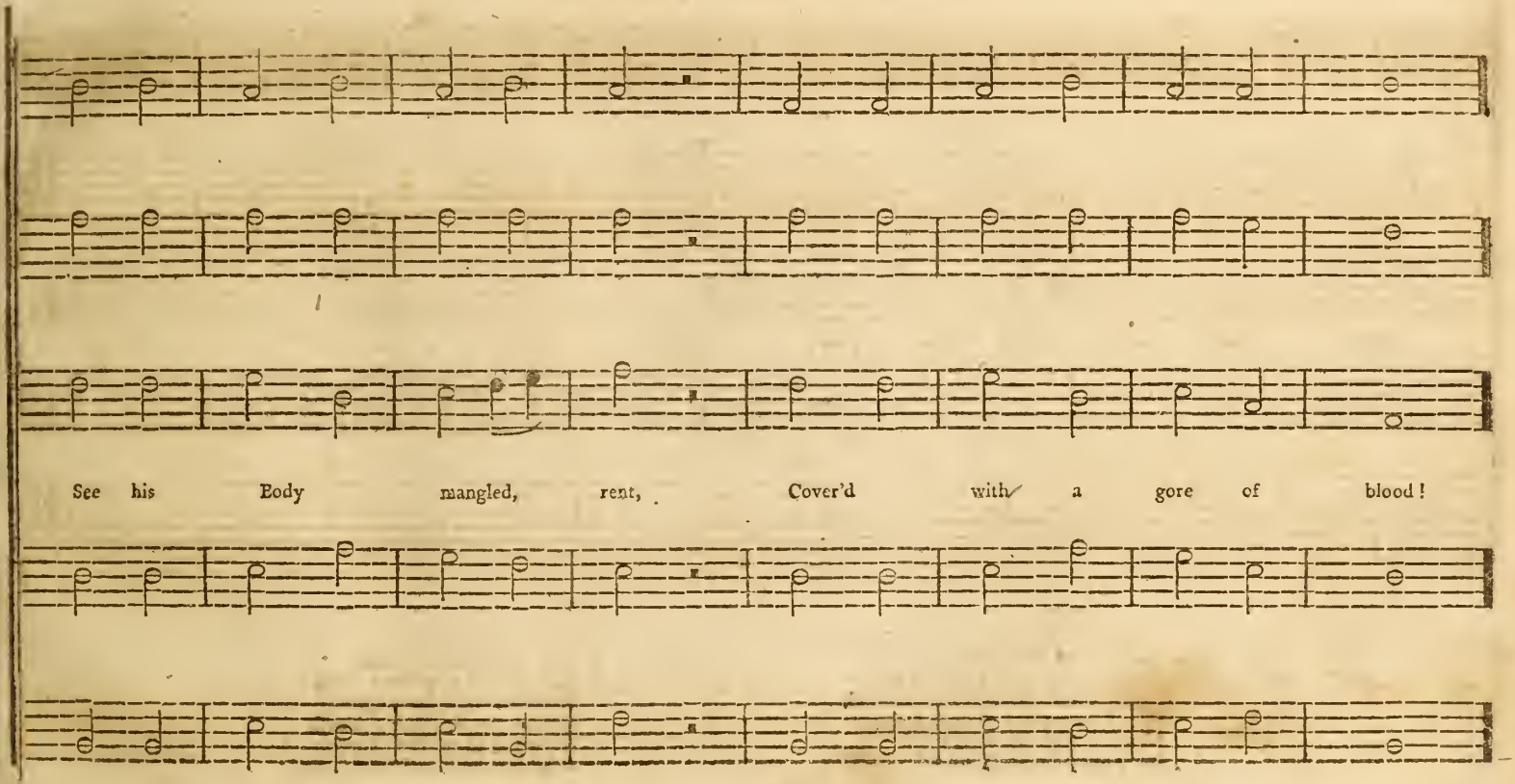

AIR. Slow. Amoroſo.
Hail thou once deſ- - piſ- - ed Jeſus! Thou did'ſt free ſal- - va- - tion bring;
Inſtrumental.
By thy death thou did'ſt re- - leaſe us from the ty- - rant's deadly ſting.

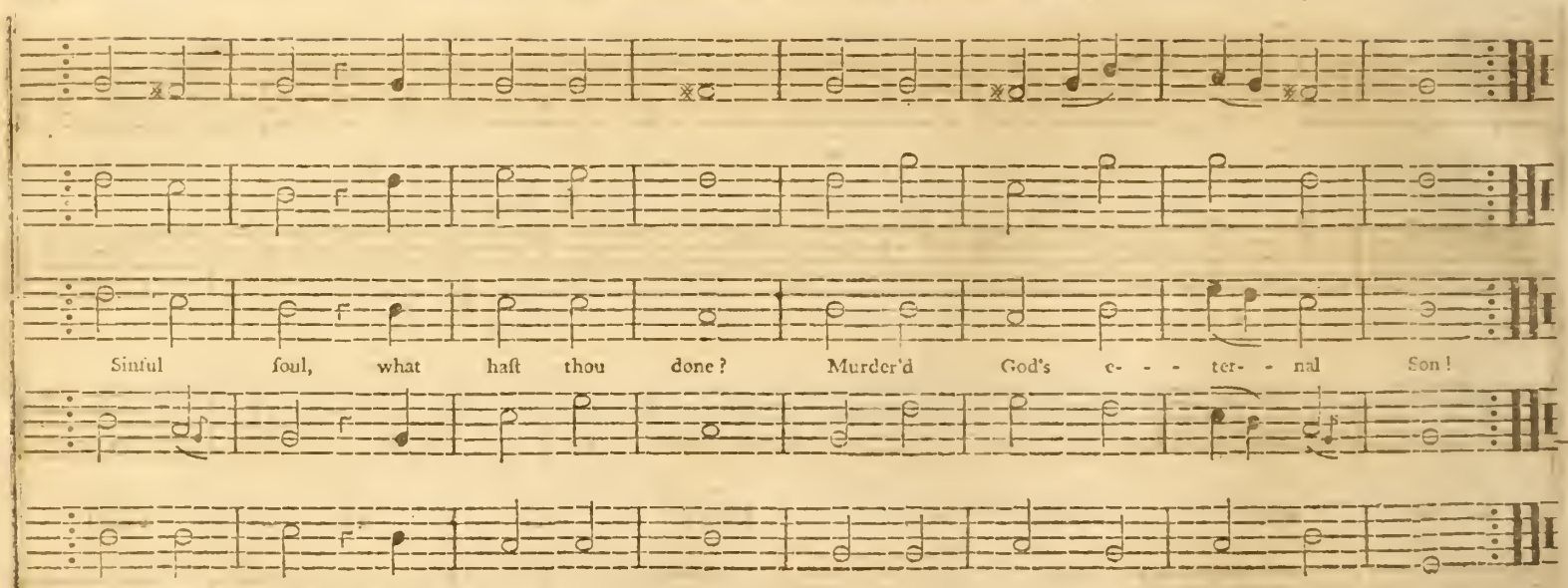

Affettuoso.
Oh that mine eyes would melt into a flood, That I might plunge in tears for thee, As thou did'ſt ſwim in blood to ranſom
me; Oh! that this fleſhy limbic would begin to drop, to drop, to drop a tear for ev'ry
Oh! that this fleſhy limbic would begin to drop, to drop, to drop a tear. to drop a tear for ev'ry
Oh! that this fleſhy limbic would begin to drop, to drop a tear, a tear for ev'ry


ſin, See, how his bloody dabled arms are ſpread, To entertain deaths welcome bands; Behold his
See, ſee how his bloody dabled arms are ſpread, To entertain death's welcome bands;
See how his bloody dabled arms are ſpread, To enter- - - tain death's welcome bands;
loving head, His bleeding hands, His oft re- - peated ſtripes, his wounded ſide; Hark, hark how he groans
His oft repeated ſtripes, his wouded ſide; Hark, hark how he groans,
Hark, hark how he


hark how he groans, how he groans, Remember how he cry'd; The very heav'ns put weeds of mourning on, The ſolid rocks in ſudden
how he groans, Remember how he cry'd, how he cry'd;
groans, how he groans; Re- - member how he cry'd;
rent; And yet this ſtone will not relent, Hard hearted man! Only man denied to mourn for him, for whom alone he dy'd.
Hard hearted man! Only man deny'd to mourn for him, for whom alone he dy'd.
Hard hearted man; Only man deny'd to mourn for him for whom alone he dy'd.

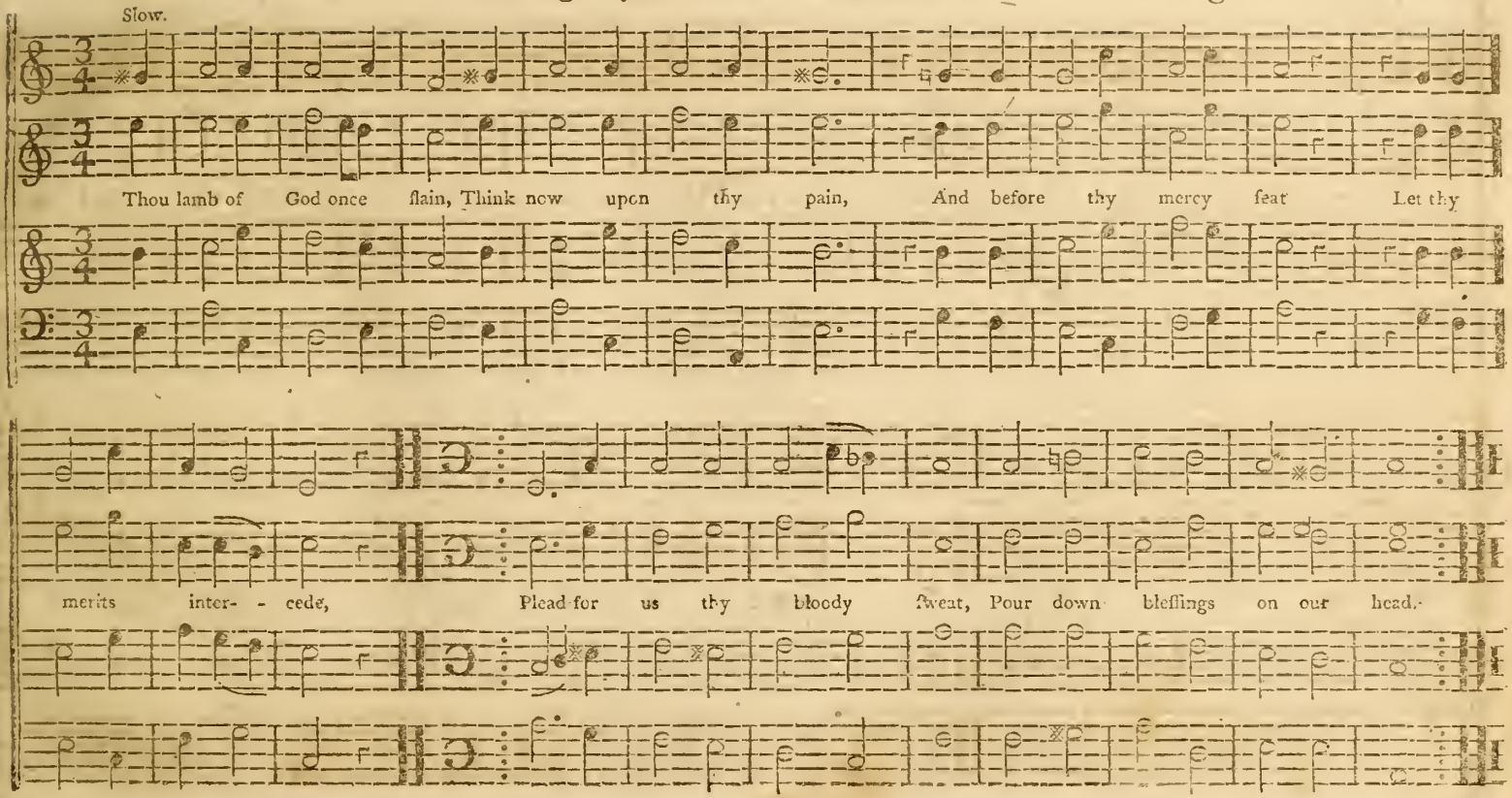

AIR. Hearts of ſtone, rclent, re- - - - lent, Break by Jeſus' Croſs ſubdu'd,


See his Body mangled, rent, Cover'd with a gore of blood!

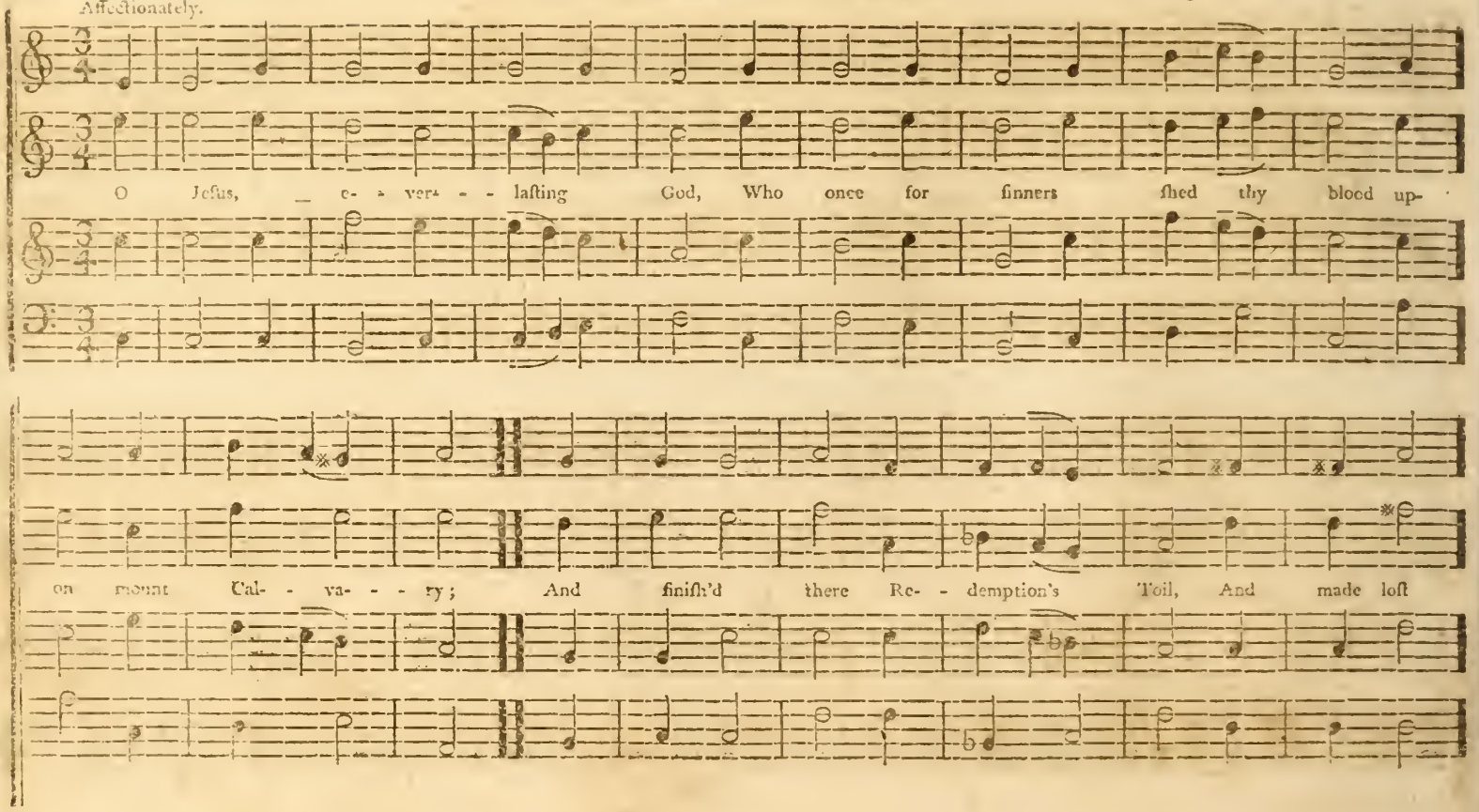


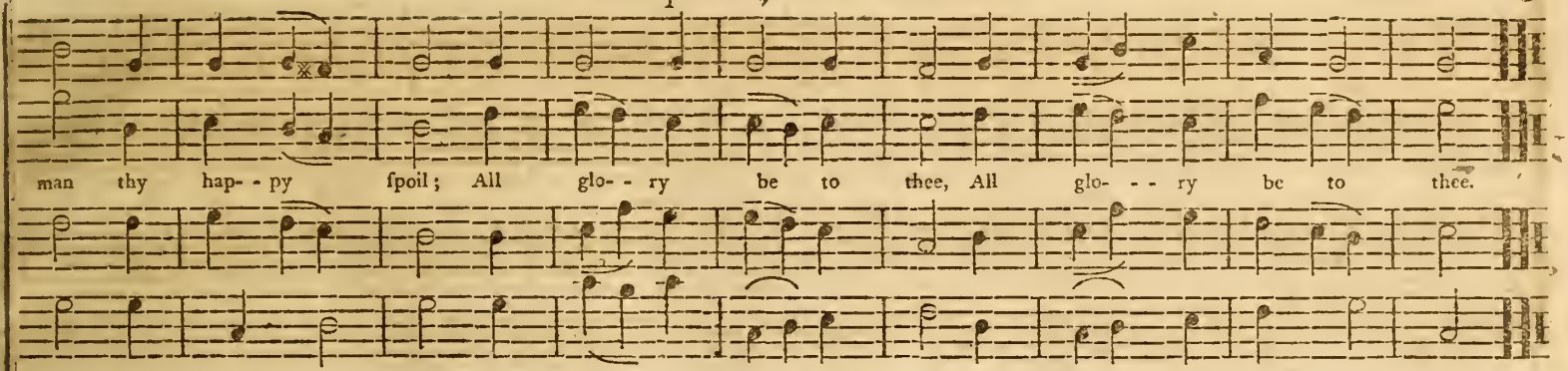
2 Yes, our ſins have done the deed,
Drove the nails that fix't him here,
Crown'd with thorns his ſacred head,
Pierc'd him with a ſoldier's ſpear,
Made his ſoul a ſacrifice;
For a ſinful world he dies!

3 Shall I let him die in vain.
Still to death purſue my God,
Open tear his wounds again,
Trample on his precious blood.
No—with all my ſins I'll part:
Jeſus' love hath broke my heart.

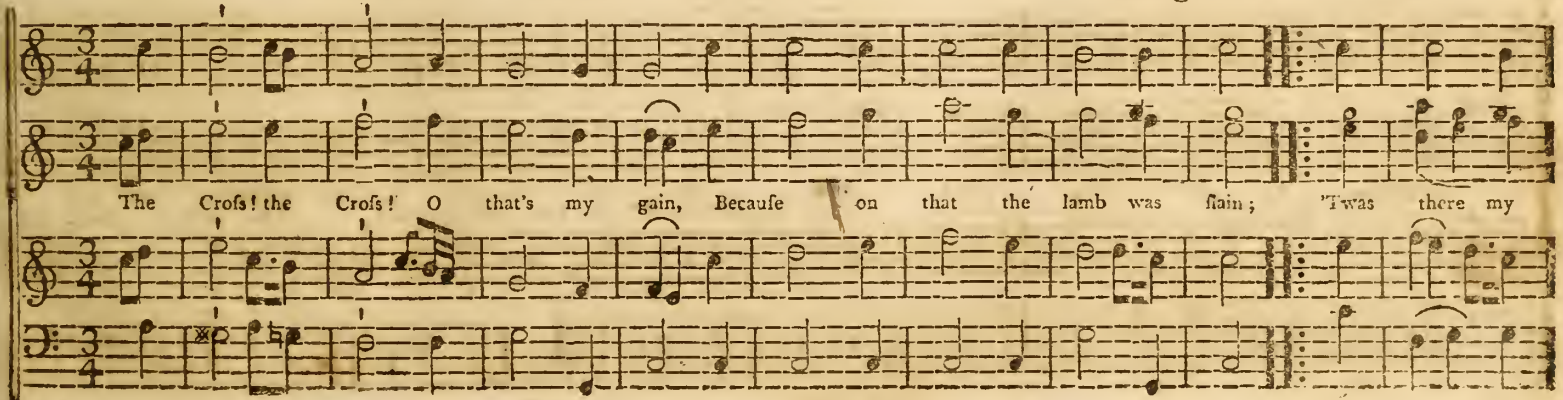

Slow.
Thou lamb of God once slain, Think now upon thy pain, And before thy mercy seat Let thy
merits inter - - cede, Plead for us thy bloody sweat, Pour down blessings on our head.

Redemption. C. P. M. *Milgrove.*

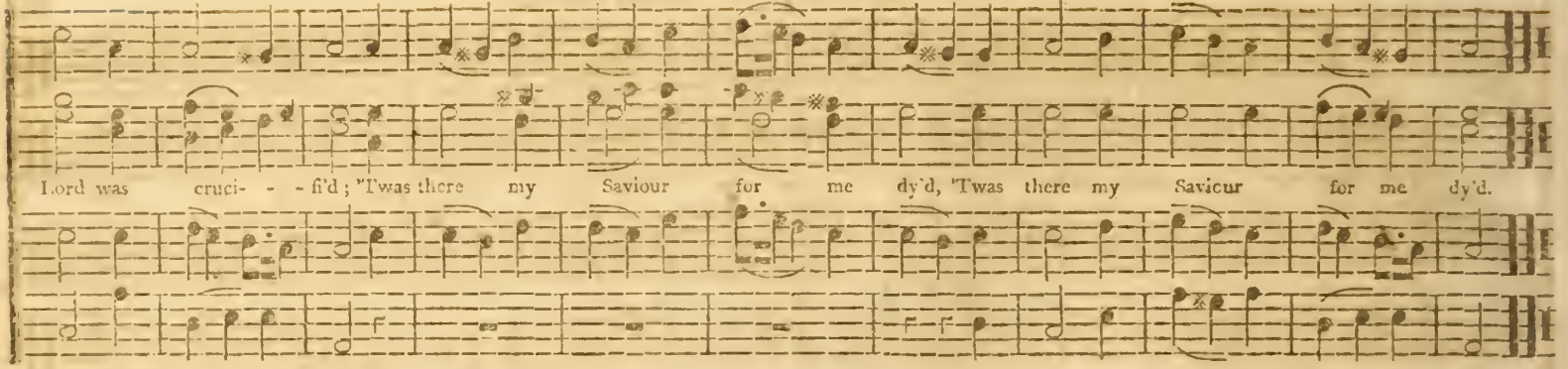




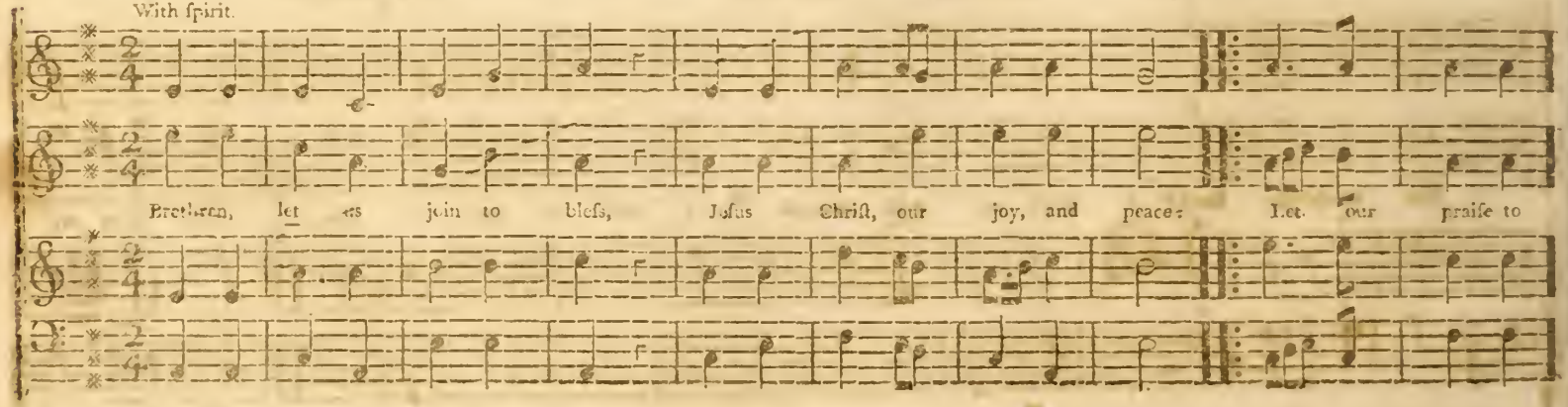
Cross. L. M. *Milgrove.*

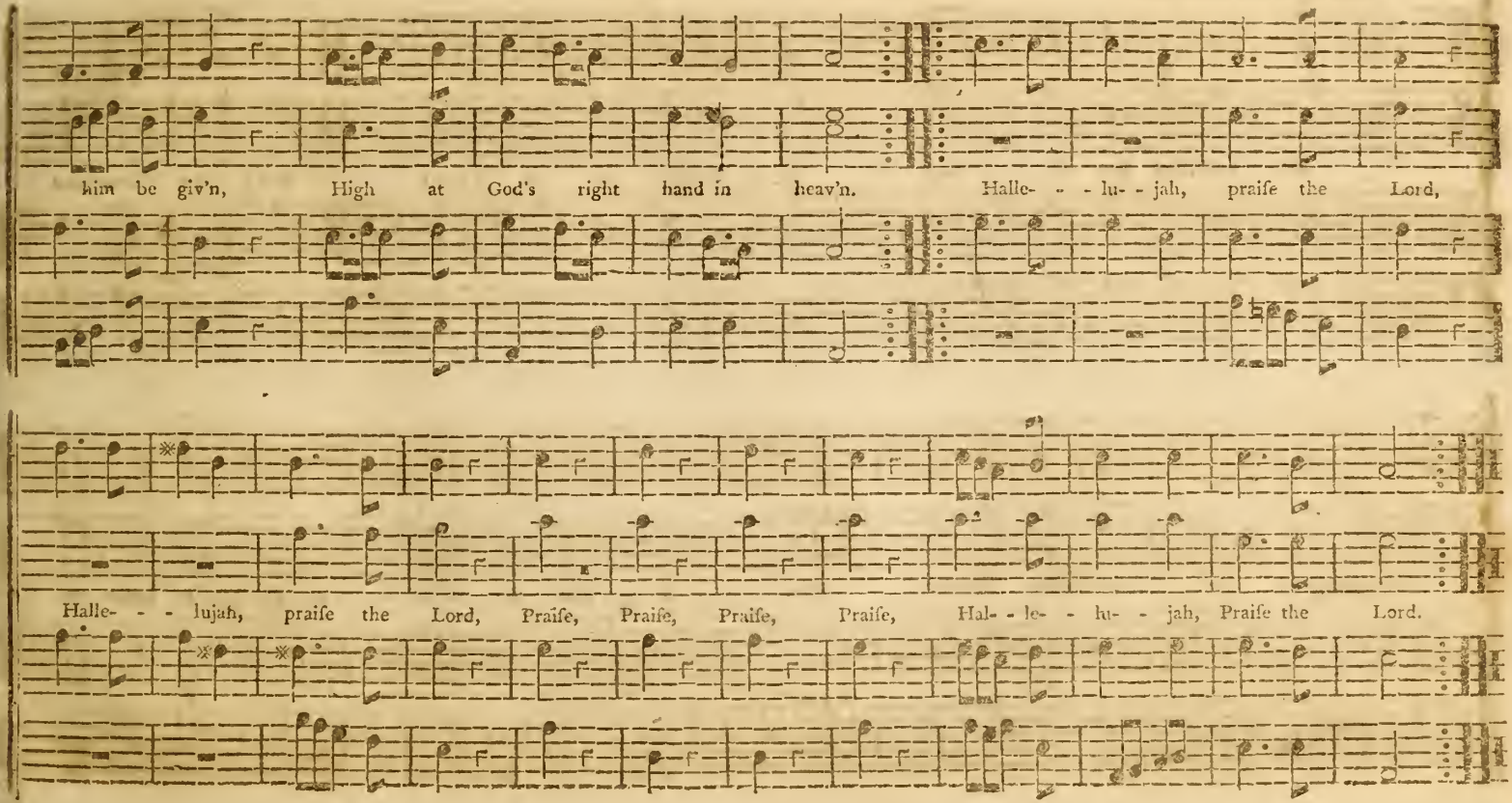


Cross, *Continued.*

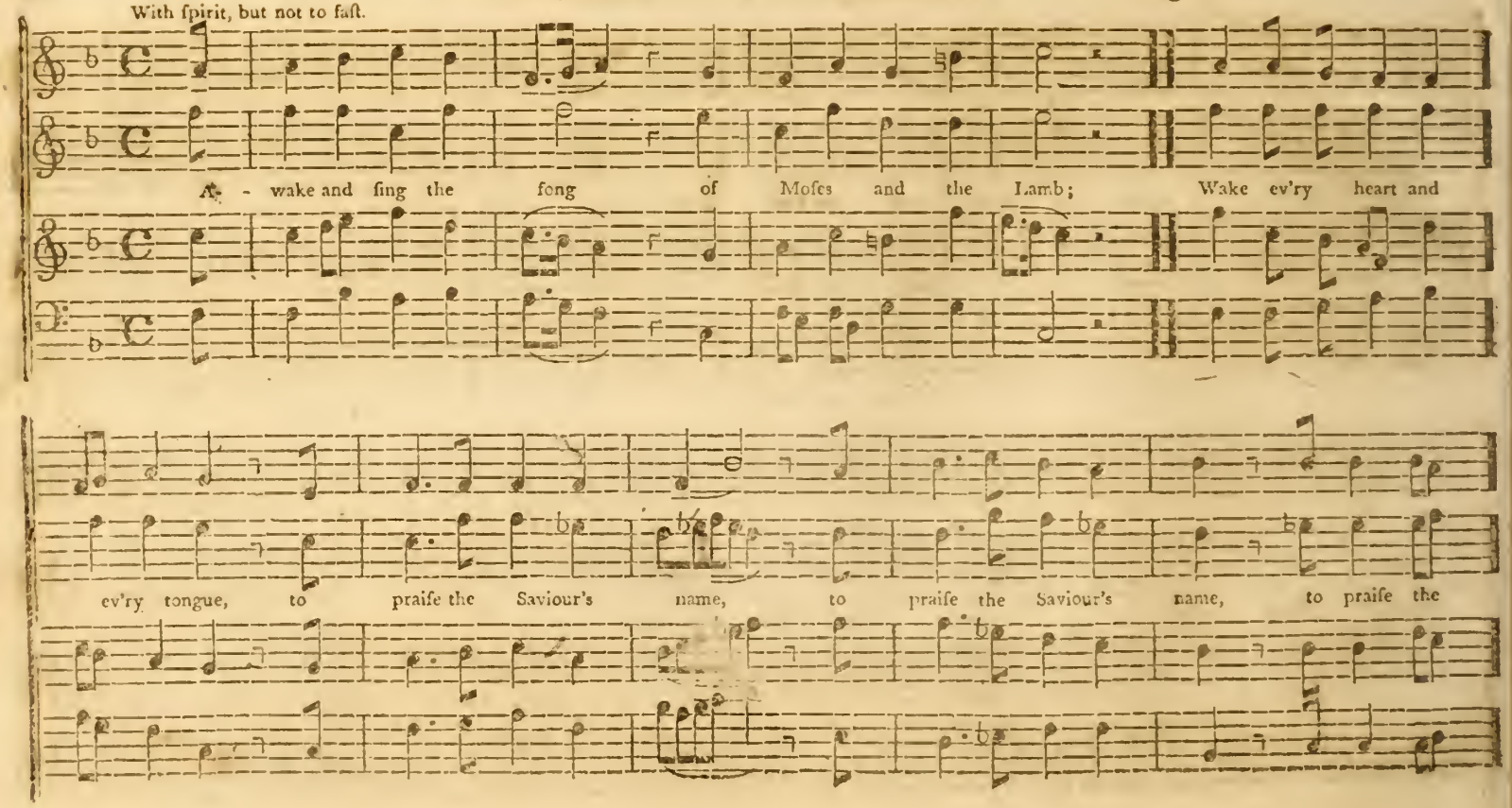


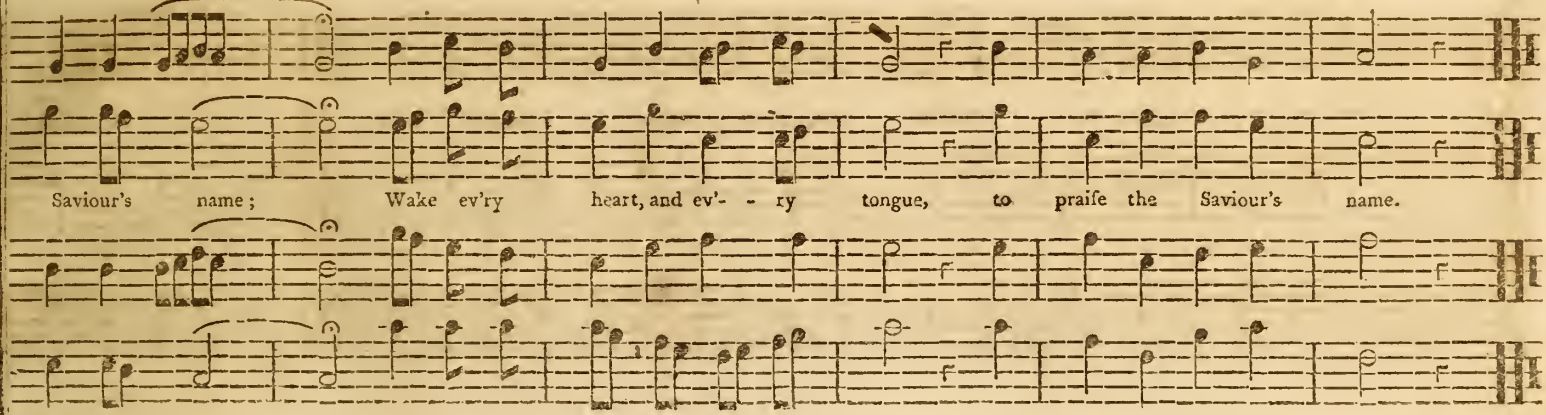
Worship. Sevens. *Milgrove.*




him be giv'n, High at God's right hand in heav'n. Halle- - - lu- - jah, praiſe the Lord,
Halle- - - lujah, praiſe the Lord, Praiſe, Praiſe, Praiſe, Praiſe, Hal- - le- - lu- - jah, Praiſe the Lord.

Newburyport. S. M. *Milgrove.*





2 Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his riſing pow'r
Sing how He intercedes above
For thoſe whoſe ſins he bore.

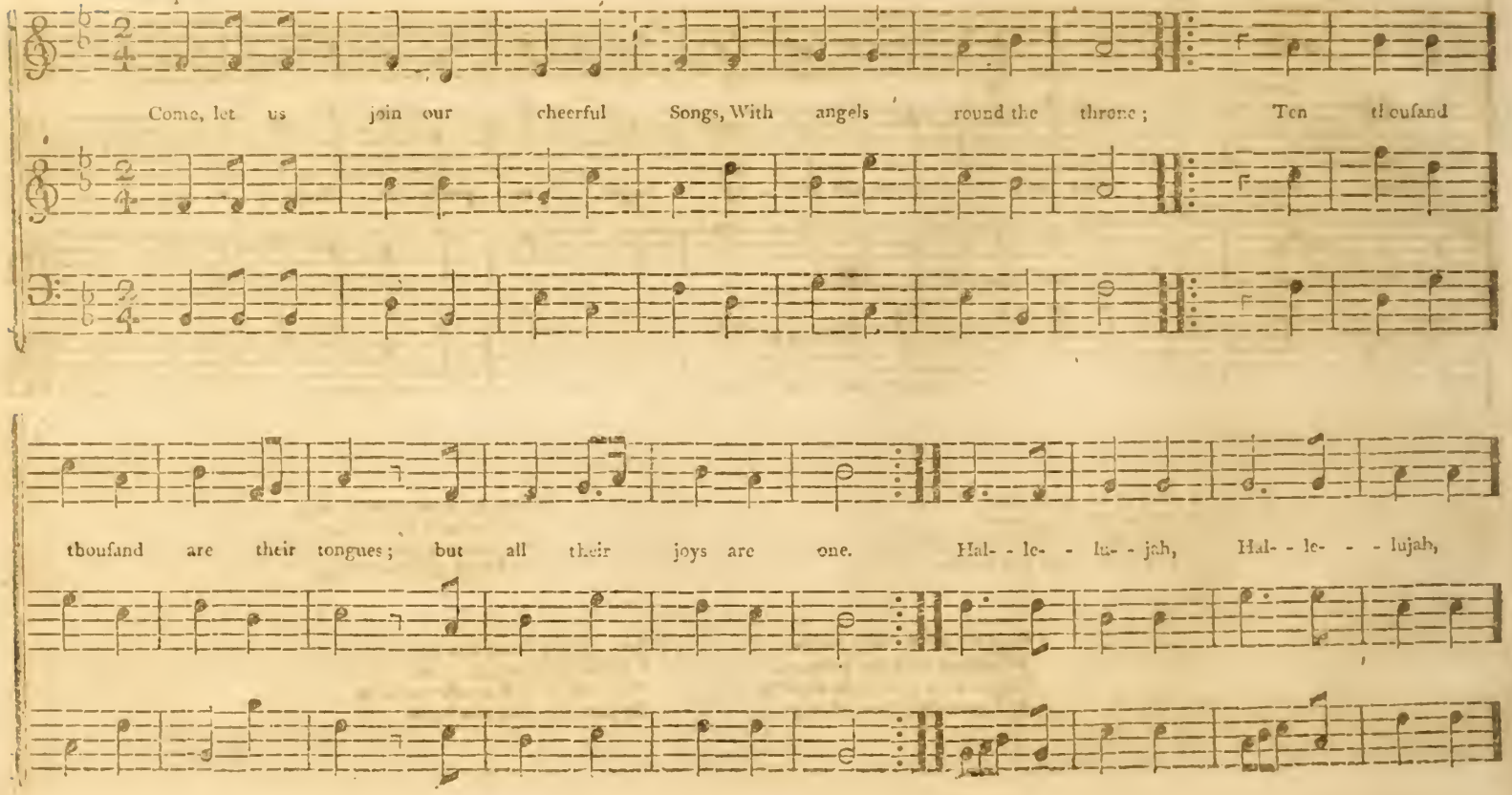
3 Sing on your heav'nly way,
Ye ranſom'd Sinners ſing:
Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry day,
In Chriſt th'eternal King.

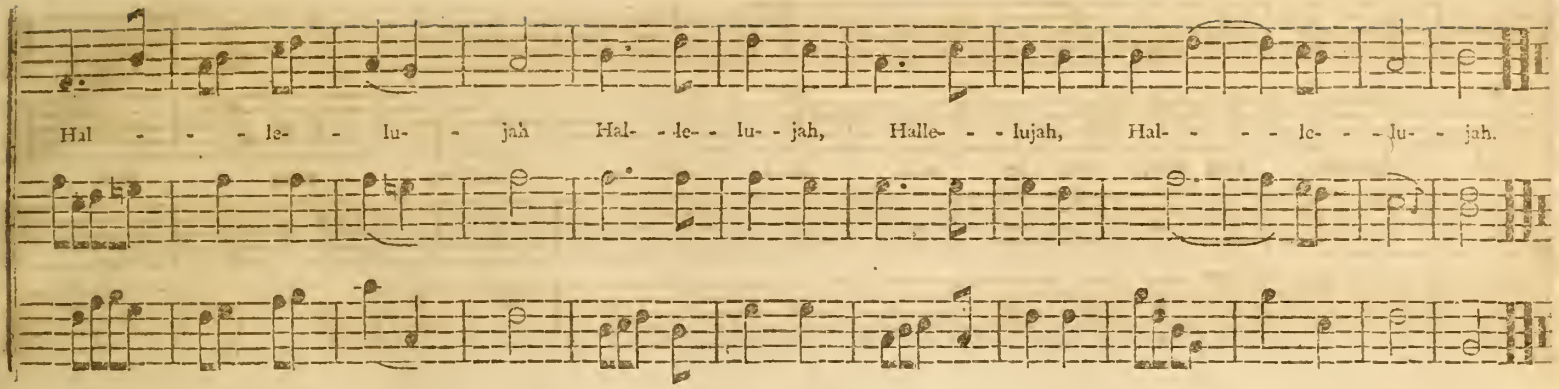
4 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Aſcending with our tongues:
Sing, till the love of ſin departs,
And grace inſpires our ſongs.

5 Soon ſhall ye hear him ſay,
"Ye bleſſed children, come,"
Soon will he call you hence away,
To take his wand'rers home.

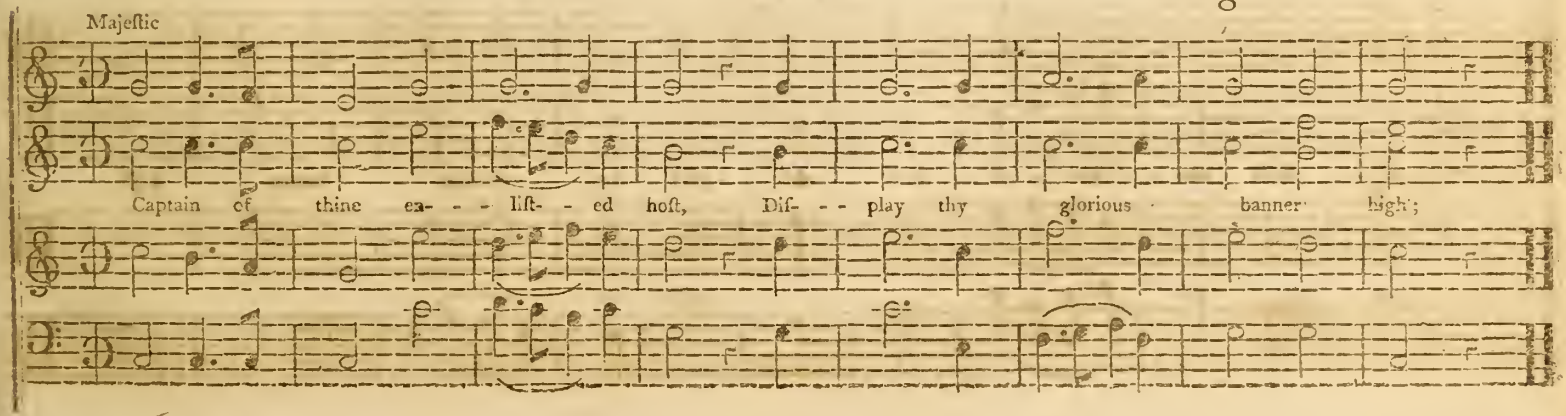
Laus. C. M. *Milgrove.*

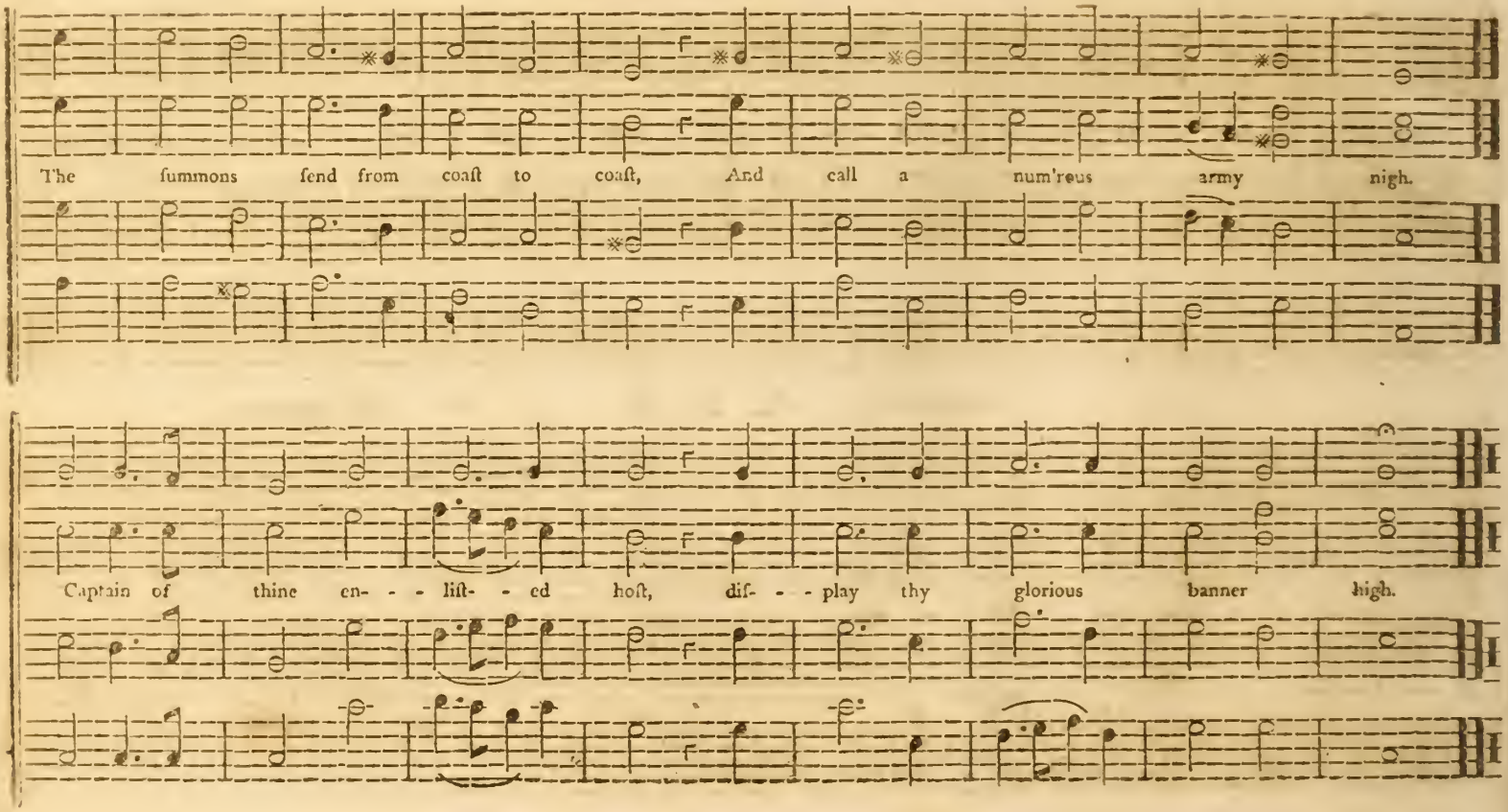
With ſpirit.

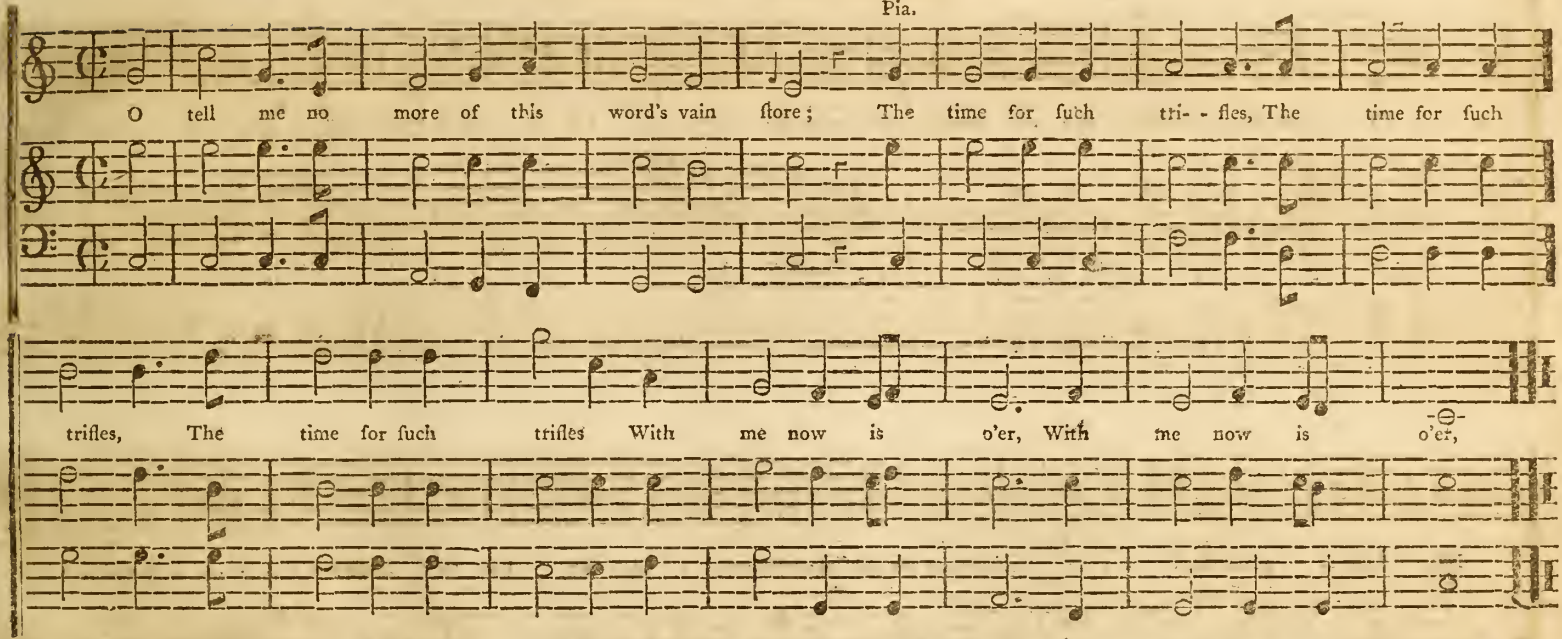




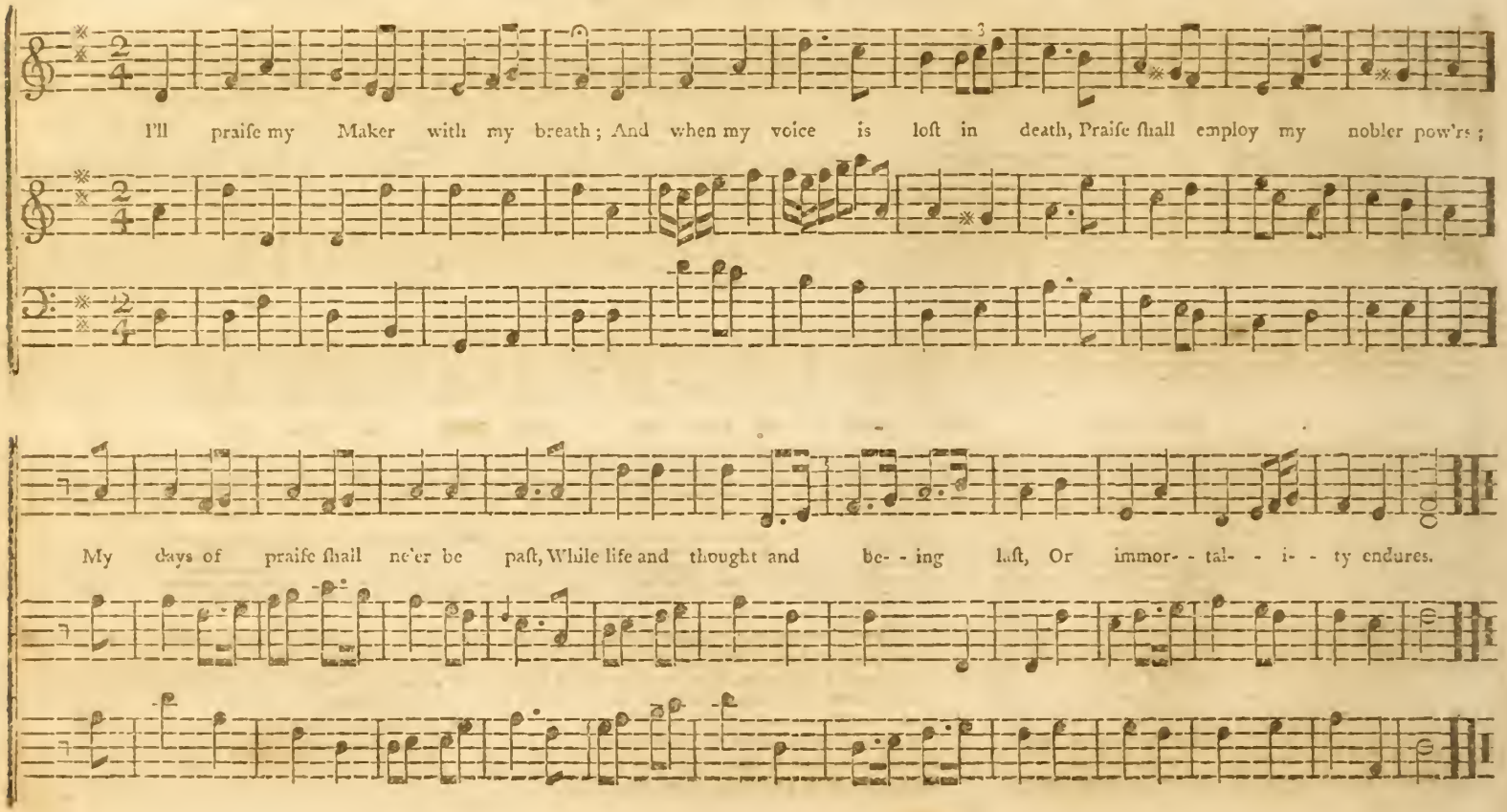
Banner. L. P. M. *Milgrove.*

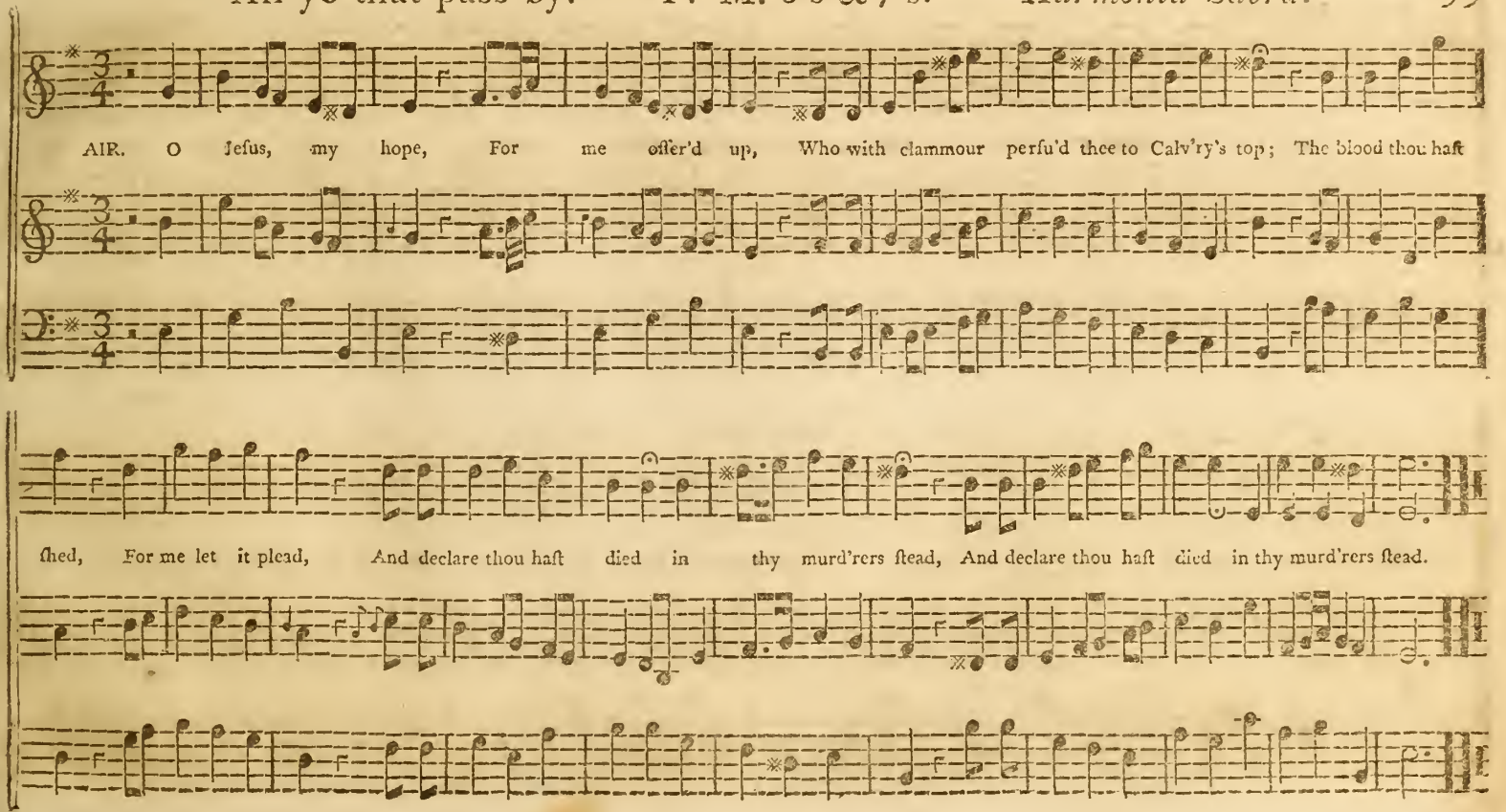


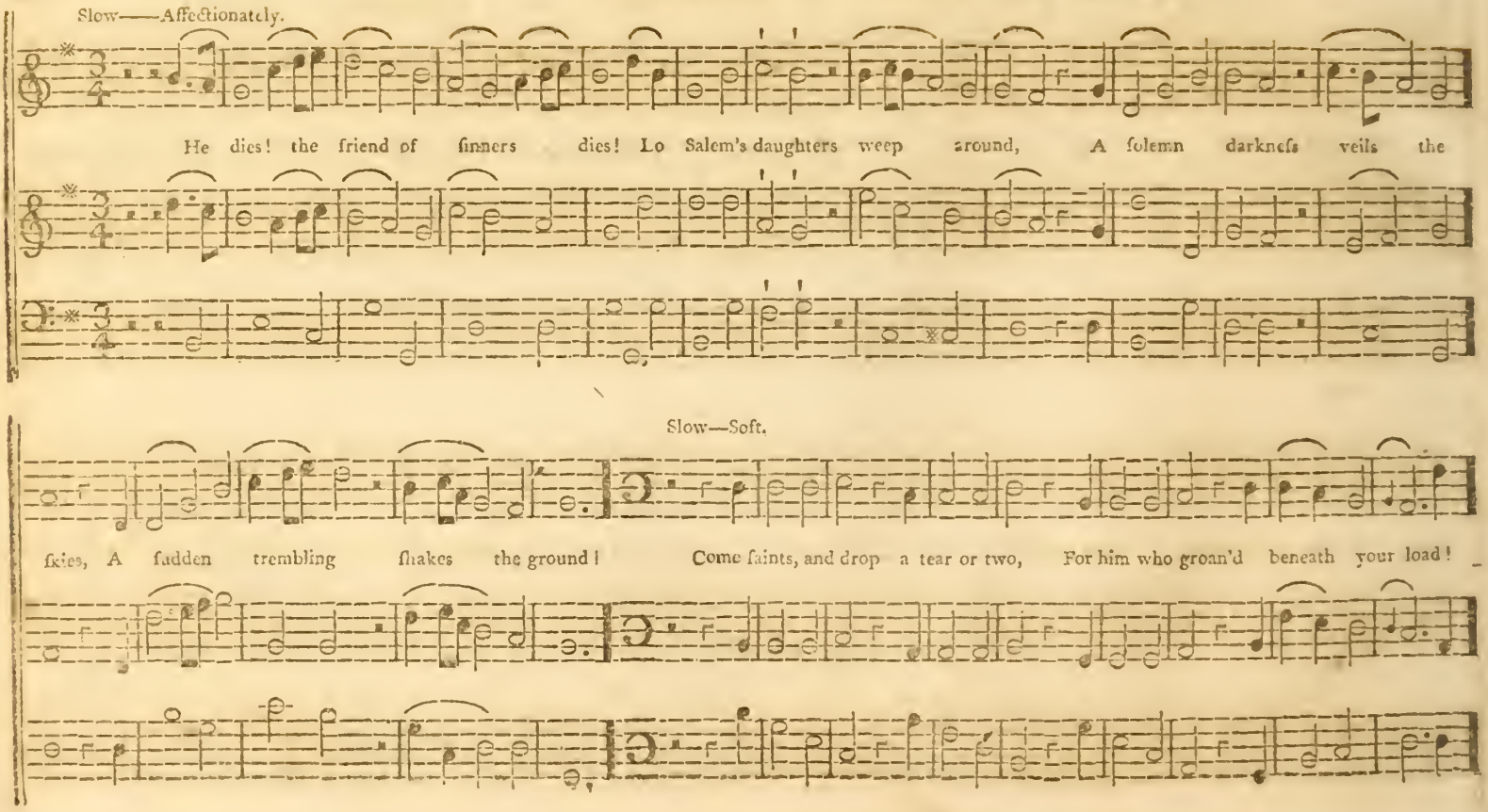

The summons send from coast to coast, And call a num'reus army nigh.
Captain of thine en- - - list- - ed host, dis- - - play thy glorious banner high.

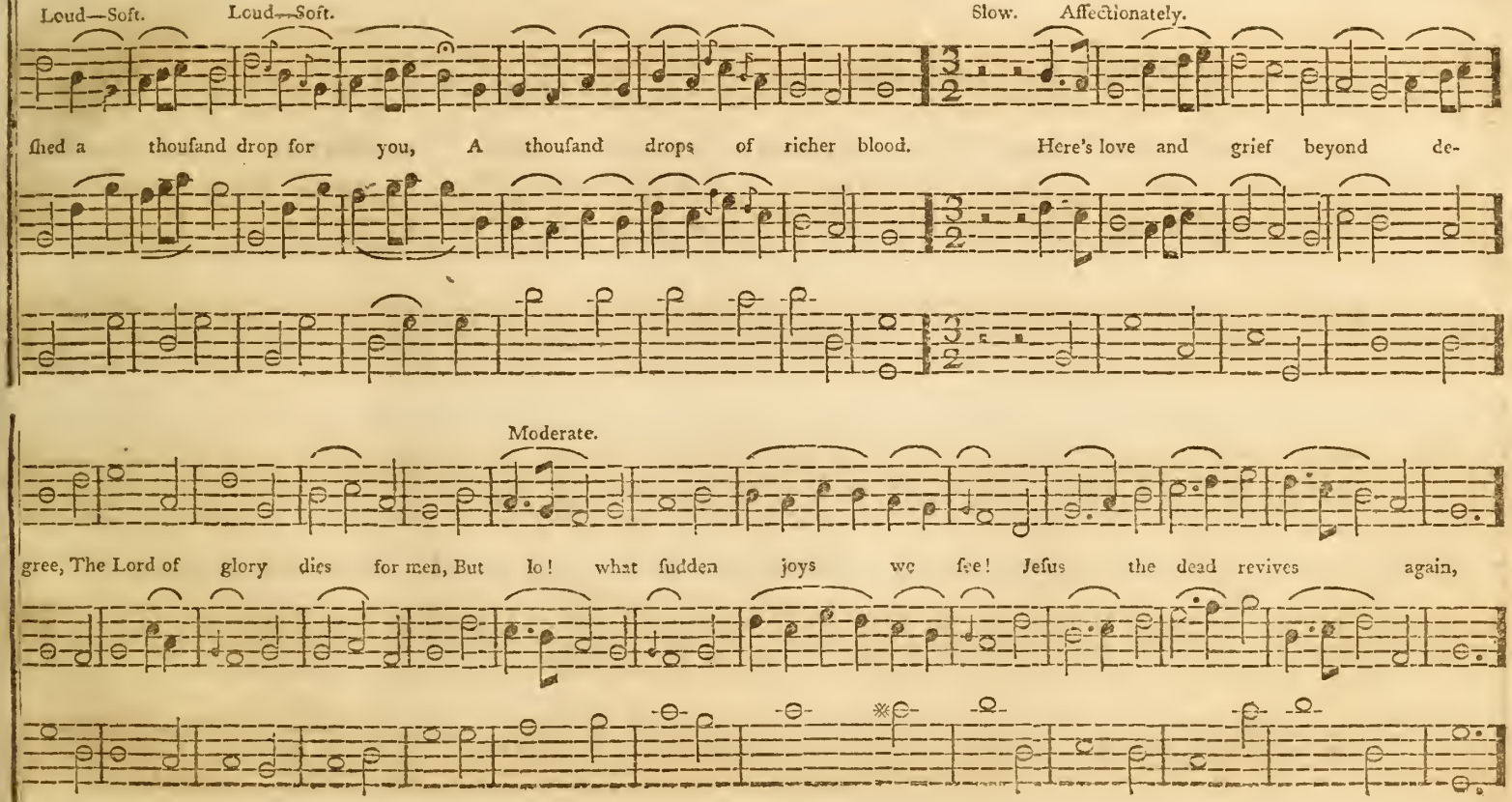


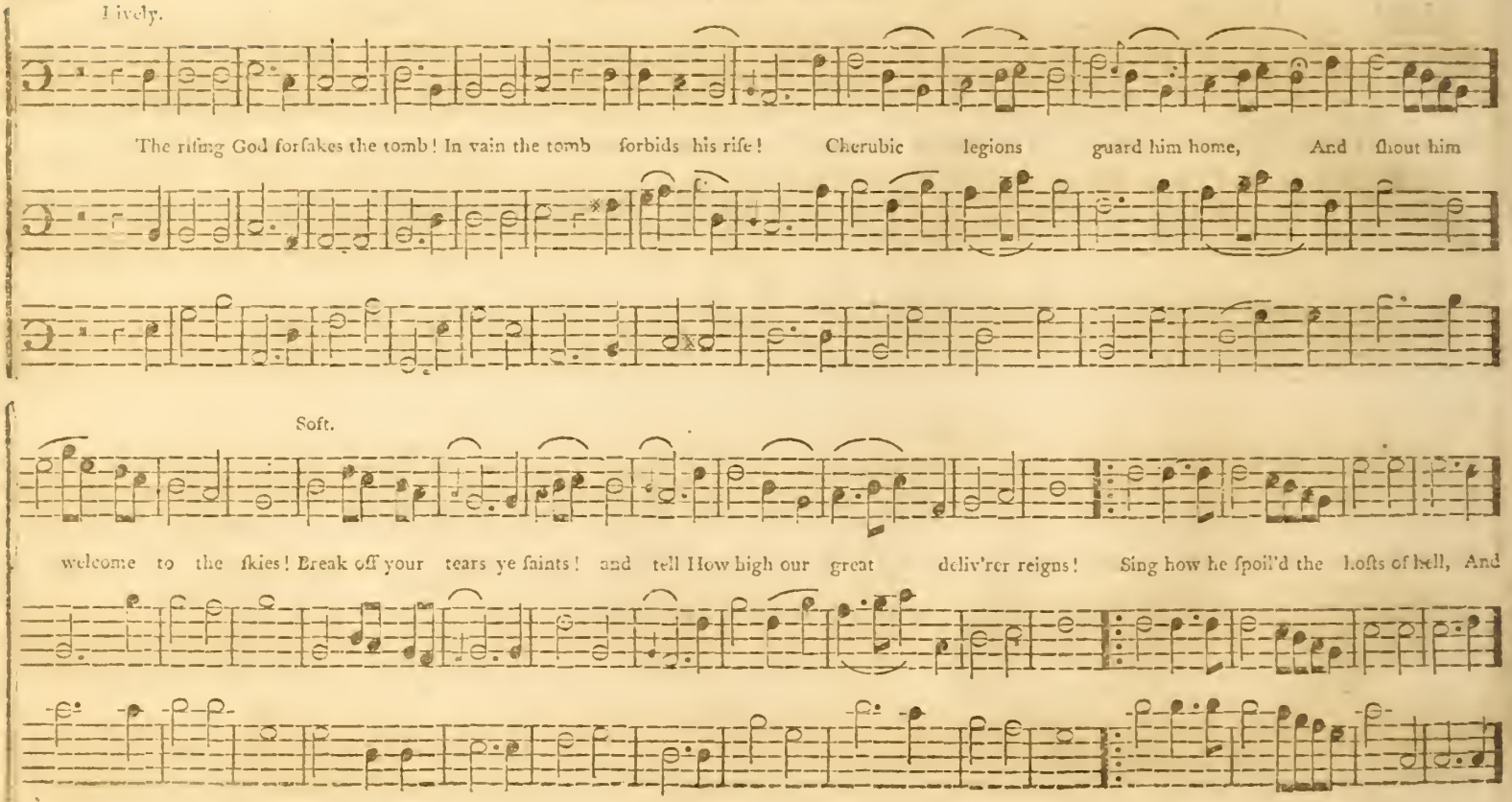
2 A country I've found, where true joys abound,
To dwell I'm determin'd on that happy ground.
3 The ſouls that believe, in Paradiſe live,
And me in that number will Jeſus receive;
4 My ſoul don't delay, he calls thee away,
Riſe, follow thy Saviour, and bleſs the glad day.
5 No mortal doth know, what he can beſtow,
What light, ſtrength and comfort, do after him go.
6 Lo onward I move, to a country above, [prove.
None gueſſes how wond'rous my journey will
7 Great ſpoils I ſhall win, from death, hell and ſin,
Midſt outward afflictions ſhall feel Chriſt within:
8 And when I'm to die, receive me, I'll cry,
For Jeſus hath lov'd me, I cannot tell why.
9 But this I do find, to him I'm ſo join'd,
He'll not live in glory, and leave me behind;
10 So this is the race I'm running through grace,
Henceforth 'till admitted to ſee my Lord's face,
11 And now 'tis my care, my neighbors may ſhare
Theſe bleſſings; to ſeek them will none of you dare?
12 In bondage, Oh why, and death will you lie,
When one here aſſures you free grace is ſo nigh?

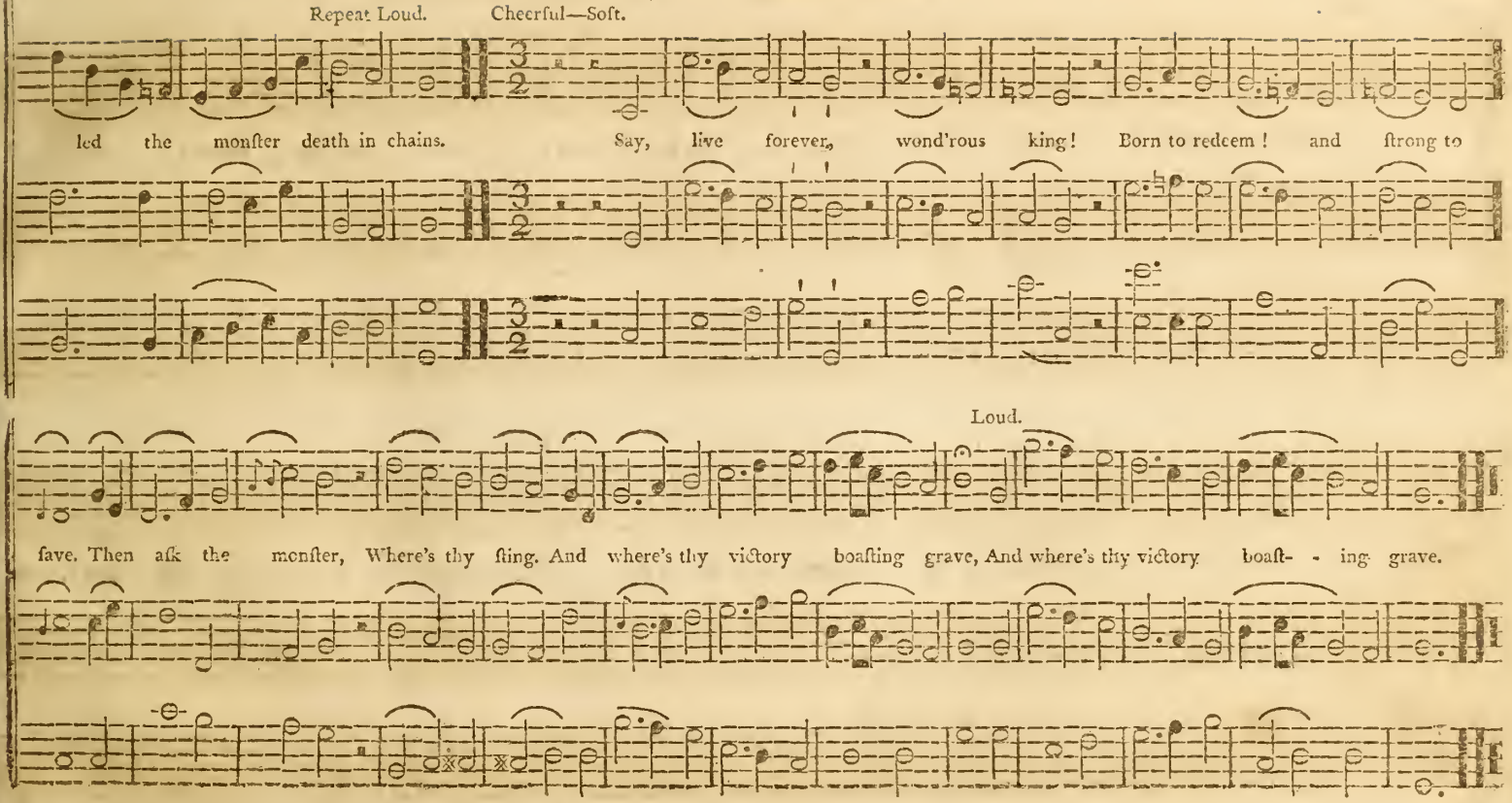

I'll praiſe my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is loſt in death, Praiſe ſhall employ my nobler pow'rs;
My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt, While life and thought and be- - ing laſt, Or immor- - tal- - i- - ty endures.


AIR. O Jeſus, my hope, For me offer'd up, Who with clammour perſu'd thee to Calv'ry's top; The blood thou haſt
ſhed, For me let it plead, And declare thou haſt died in thy murd'rers ſtead, And declare thou haſt died in thy murd'rers ſtead.

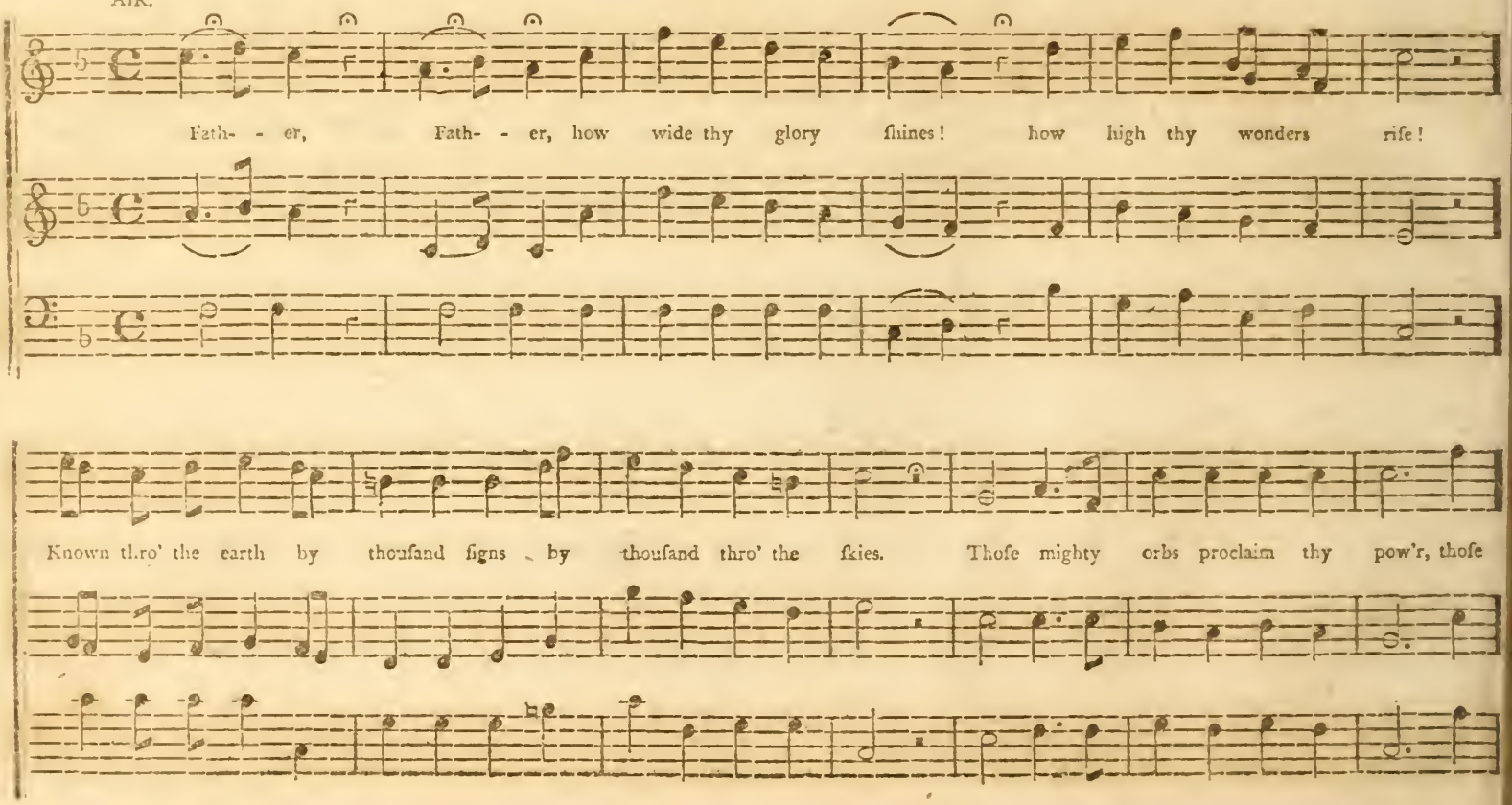

Slow——Affectionately.
He dies! the friend of finners dies! Lo Salem's daughters weep around, A folemn darkneſs veils the
Slow—Soft.
ſkies, A ſudden trembling ſhakes the ground! Come ſaints, and drop a tear or two, For him who groan'd beneath your load!

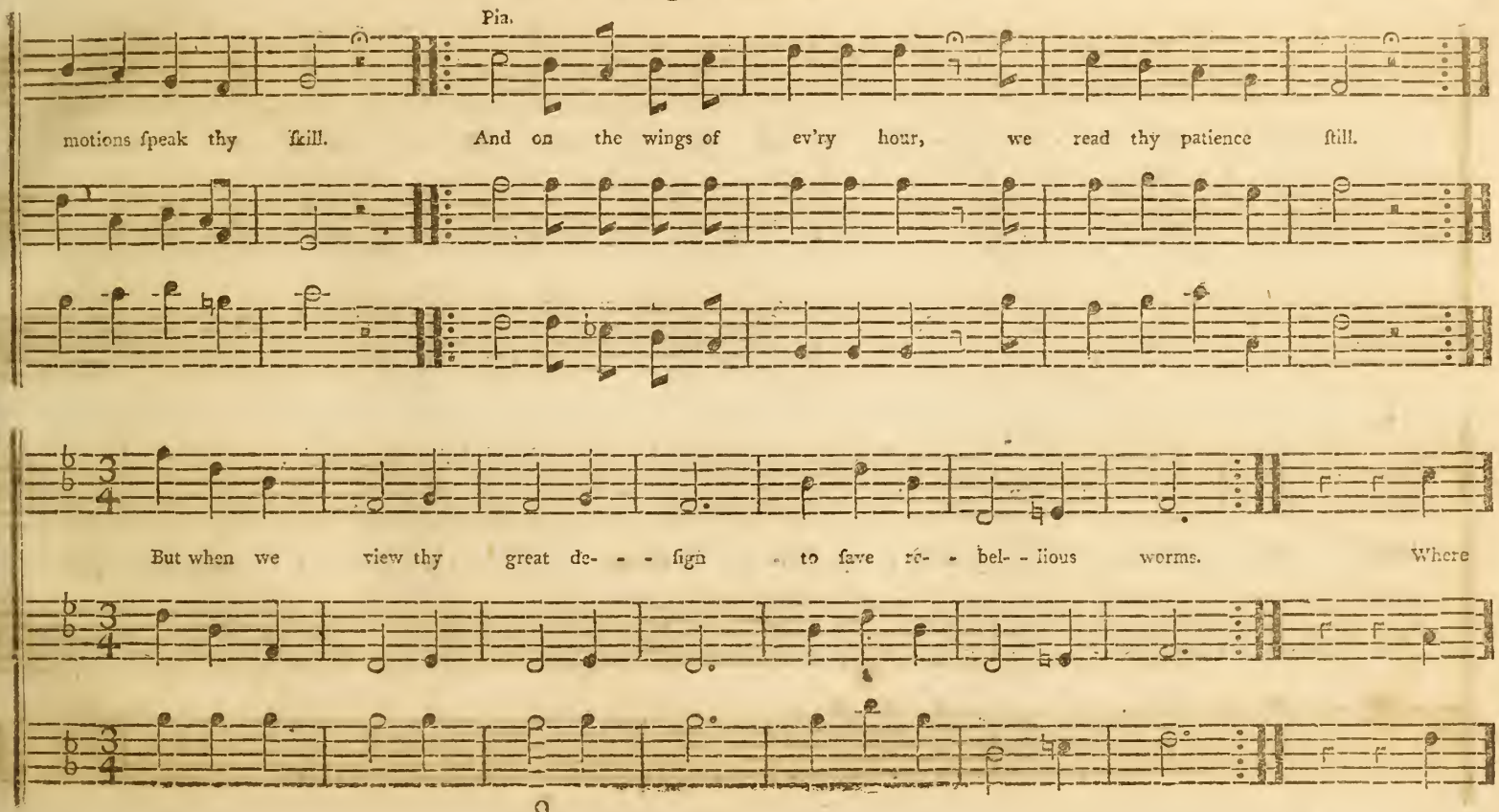

Loud—Soft.
Loud—Soft.
Slow. Affectionately.
shed a thousand drop for you, A thousand drops of richer blood. Here's love and grief beyond de-
Moderate.
gree, The Lord of glory dies for men, But lo! what sudden joys we see! Jesus the dead revives again,

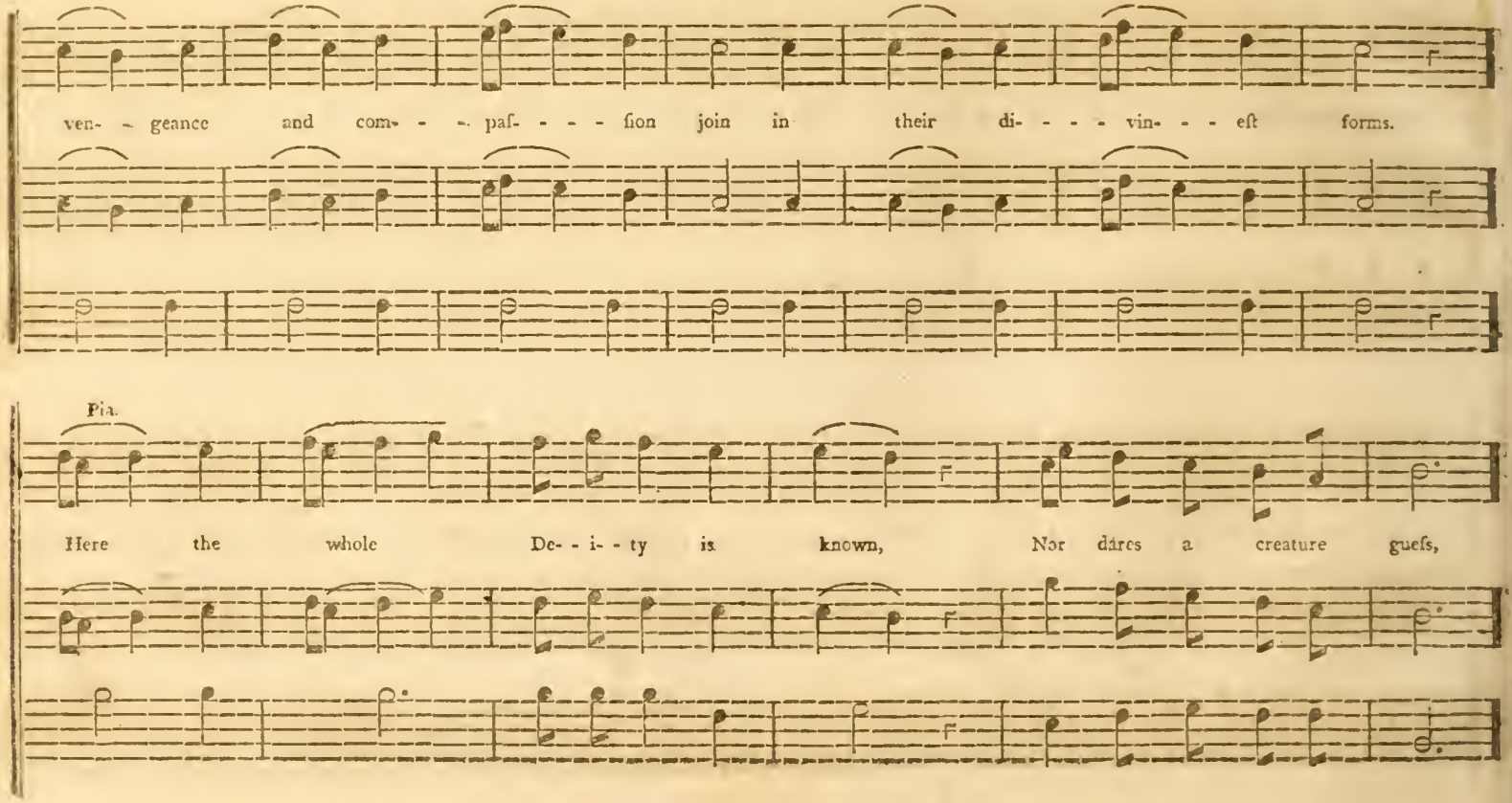

Lively.
The riſing God forſakes the tomb! In vain the tomb forbids his riſe! Cherubic legions guard him home, And ſhout him
Soft.
welcome to the ſkies! Break off your tears ye ſaints! and tell How high our great deliv'rer reigns! Sing how he ſpoil'd the hoſts of hell, And

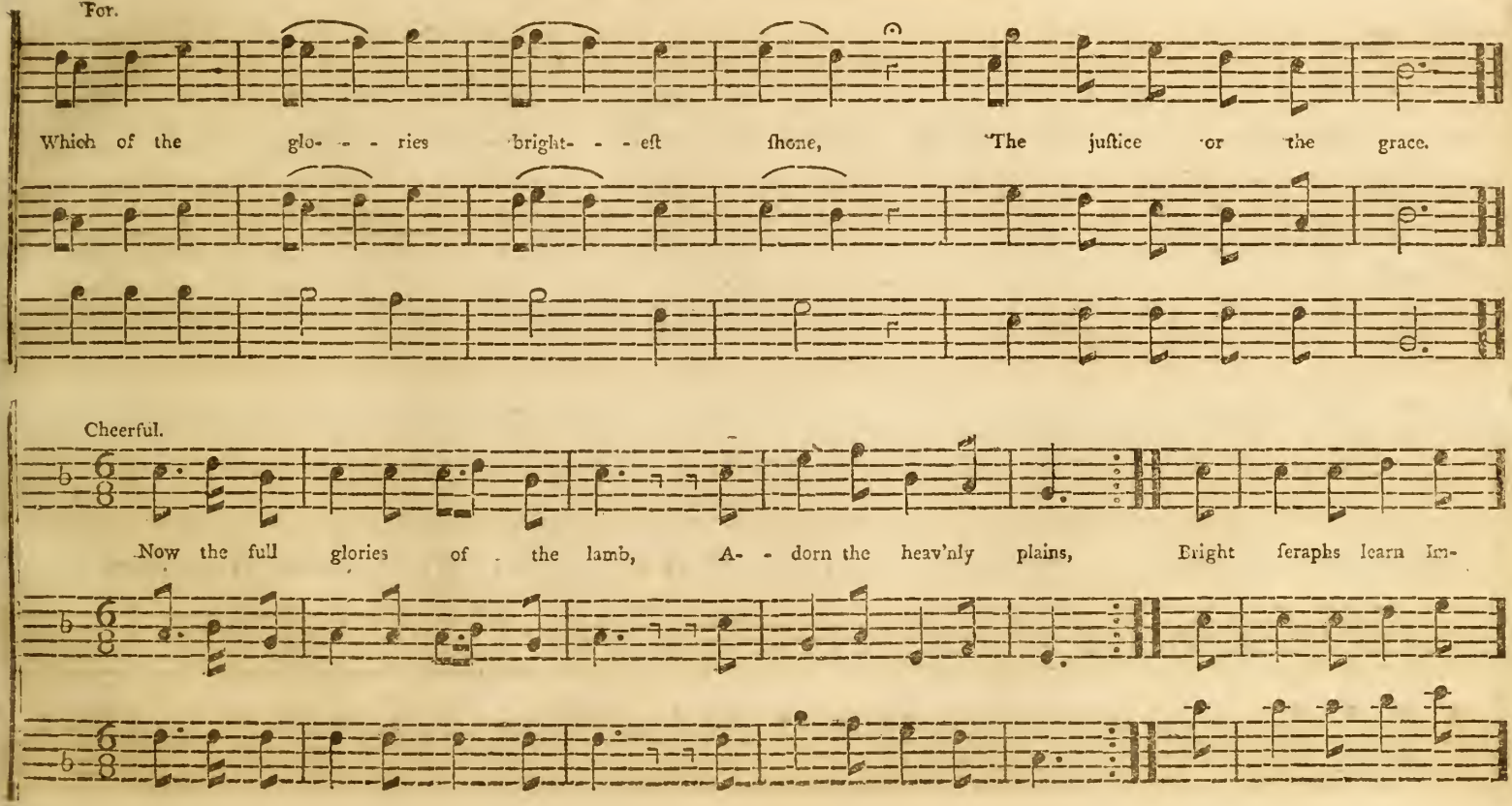

Repeat Loud.
Cheerful—Soft.
led the monſter death in chains. Say, live forever, wond'rous king! Born to redeem! and ſtrong to
Loud.
ſave. Then aſk the monſter, Where's thy ſting. And where's thy victory boaſting grave, And where's thy victory boaſt- - ing grave.

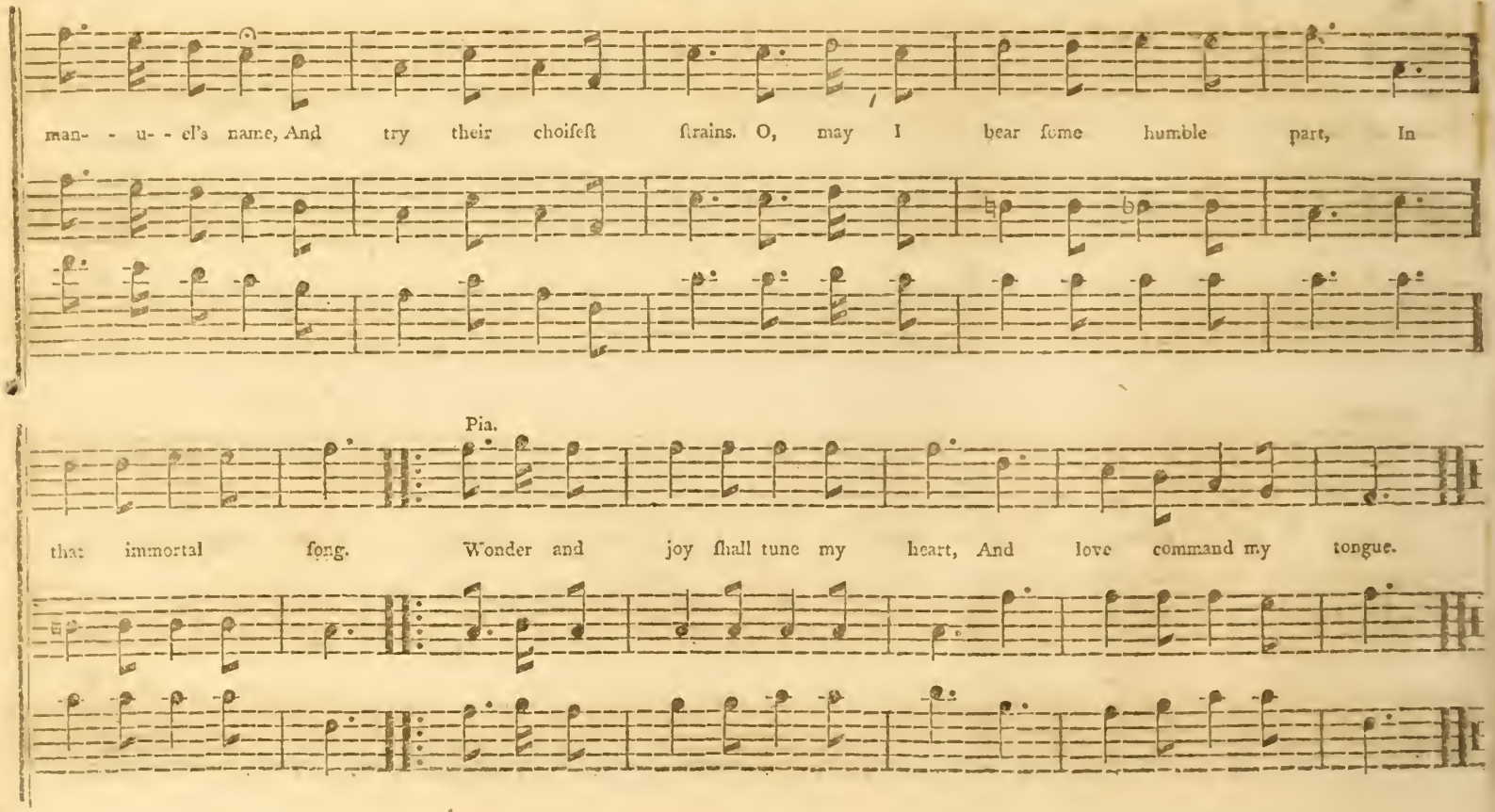
AIR.

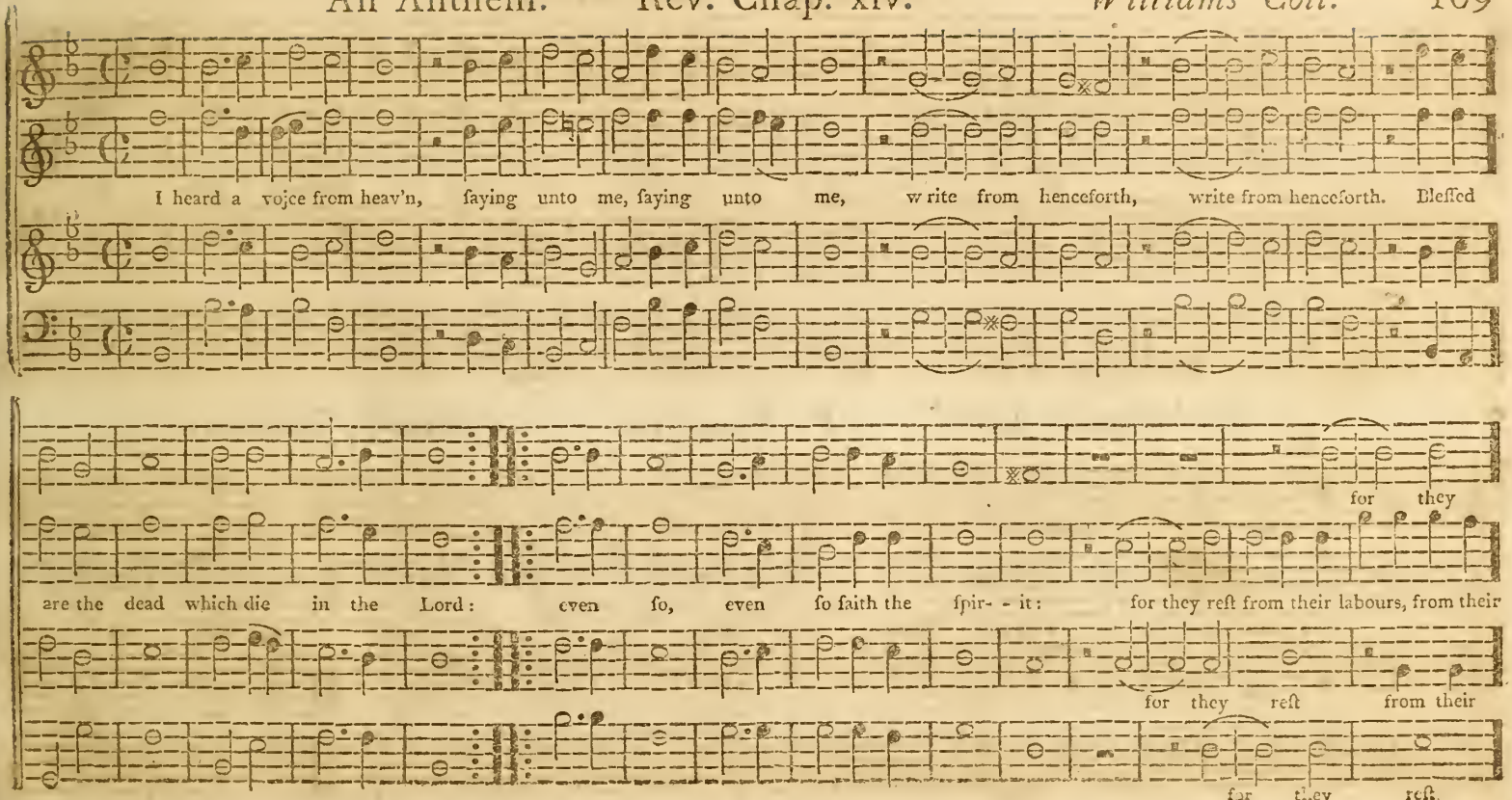

Fath- - er, Fath- - er, how wide thy glory ſhines! how high thy wonders riſe!
Known thro' the earth by thouſand ſigns by thouſand thro' the ſkies. Thoſe mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, thoſe

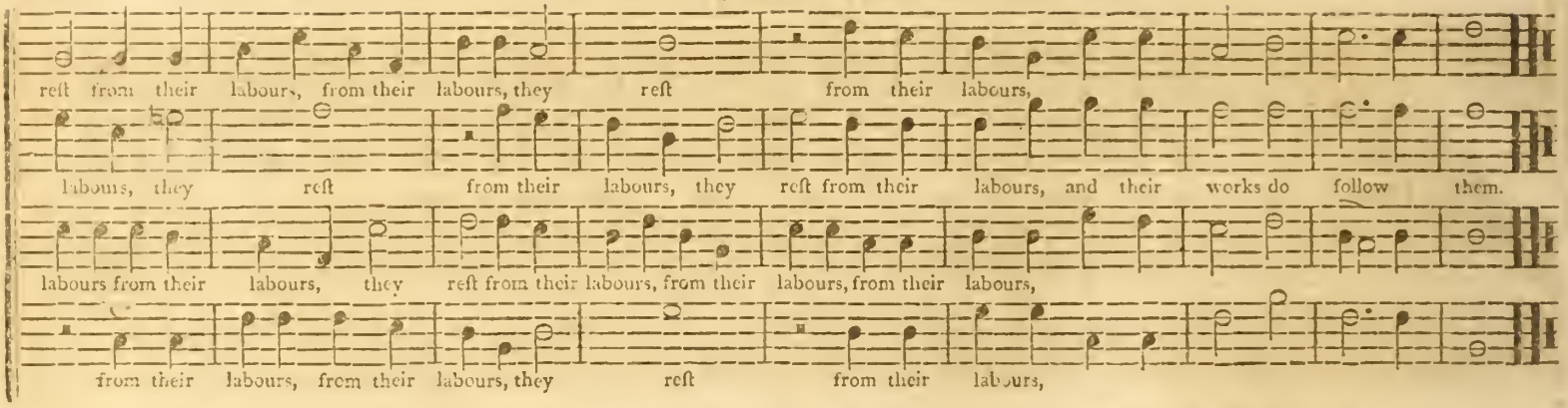

Pia.
motions ſpeak thy ſtill. And on the wings of ev'ry hour, we read thy patience ſtill.
But when we view thy great de- - - ſign to ſave re- - bel- - lious worms. Where


ven- - geance and com- - - paſ- - - - ſion join in their di- - - - vin- - - eſt forms.
Pia.
Here the whole De- - i- - ty is known, Nor dáres a creature gueſs,

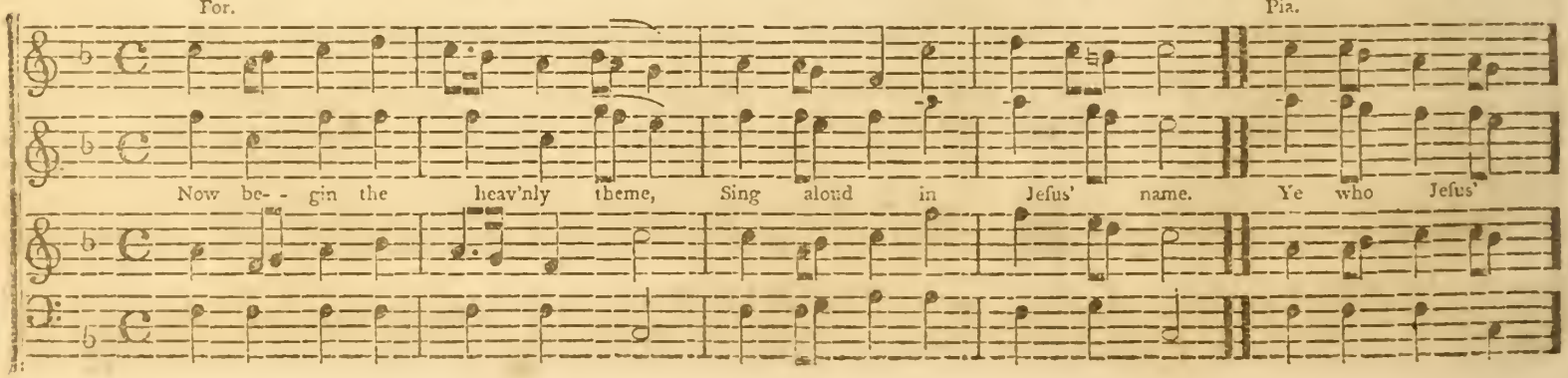

For.
Which of the glo- - - ries bright- - - eſt ſhone, The juſtice or the grace.
Cheerful.
Now the full glories of the lamb, A- - dorn the heav'nly plains, Bright ſeraphs learn Im-

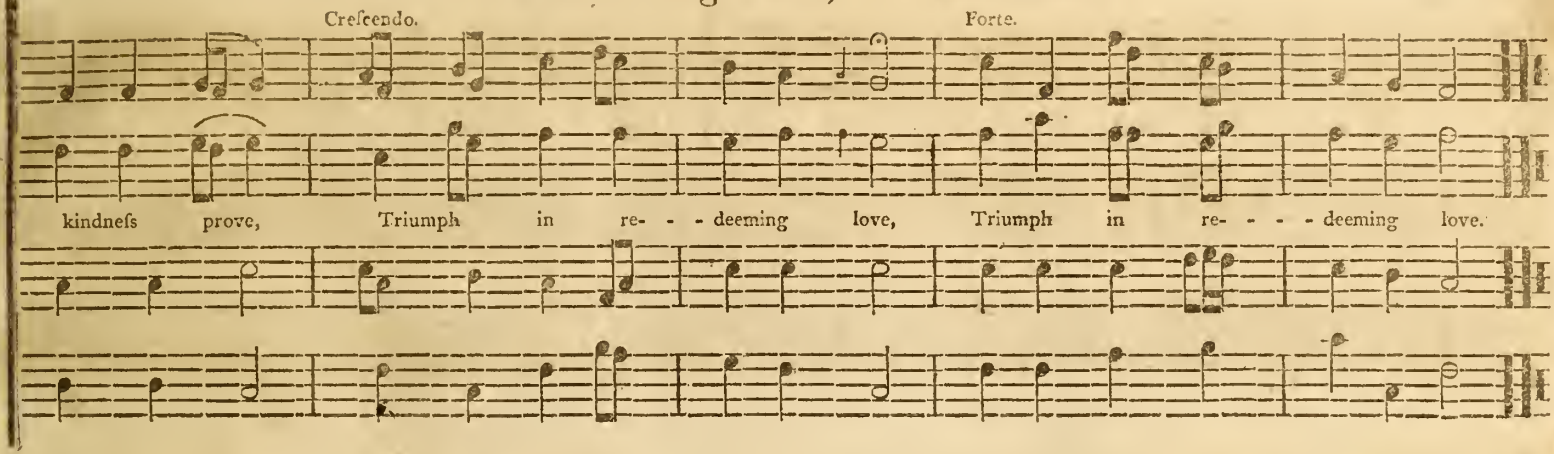

man- - u- - el's name, And try their choiſeſt ſtrains. O, may I bear ſome humble part, In
Pia.
that immortal ſong. Wonder and joy ſhall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.


I heard a voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth. Blessed
for they
are the dead which die in the Lord: even so, even so saith the spir- - it: for they rest from their labours, from their
for they rest from their
for they rest.



Redeeming Love. P. M. *or* 7's. *Rev. J. Johnson.*





2 Ye who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face;
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

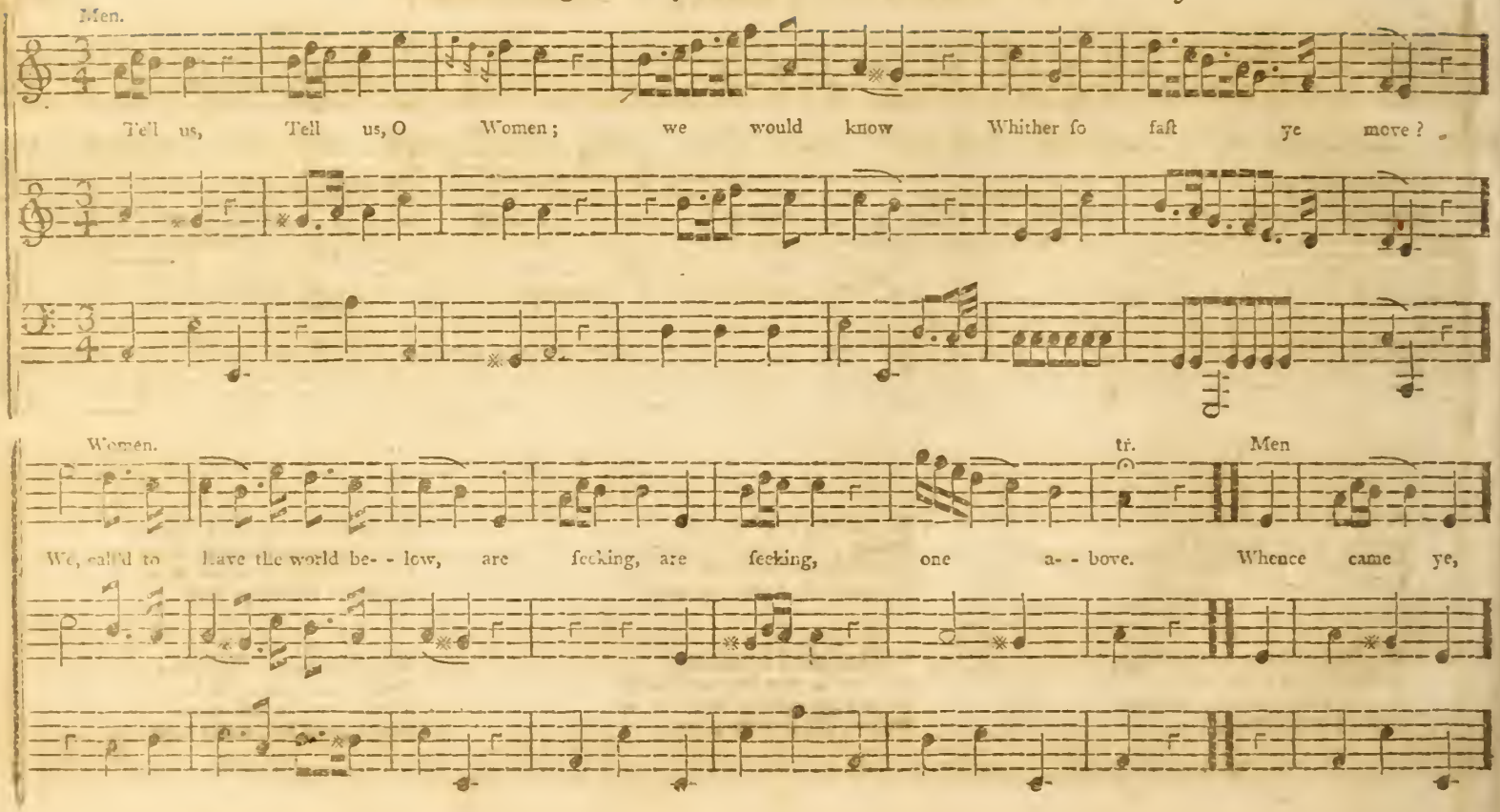
3 Mourning souls dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears,
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancel'd by redeeming love.

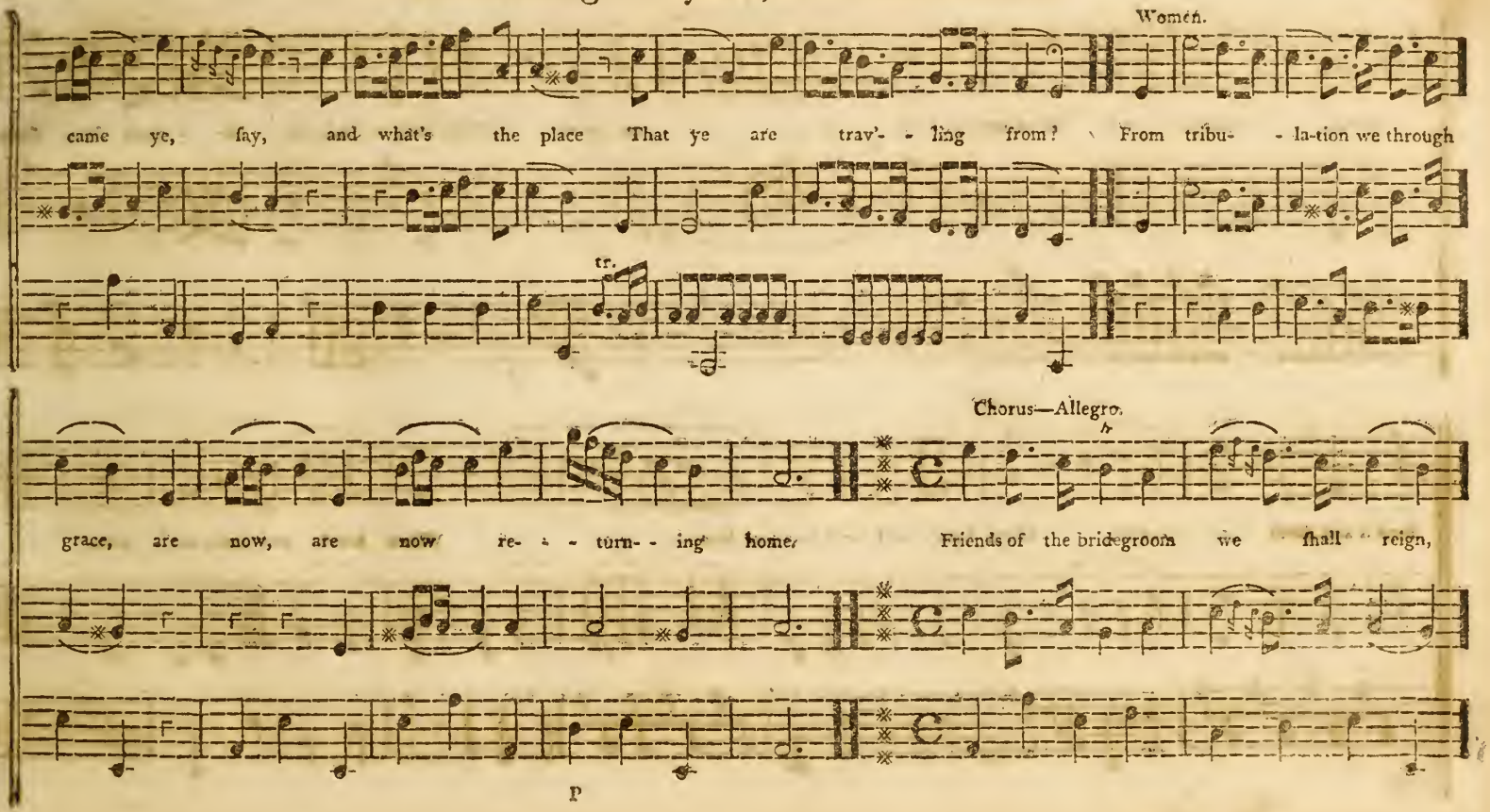
4 Ye alas, who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome all by sin oppress,
Welcome to your Saviour's breast,
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

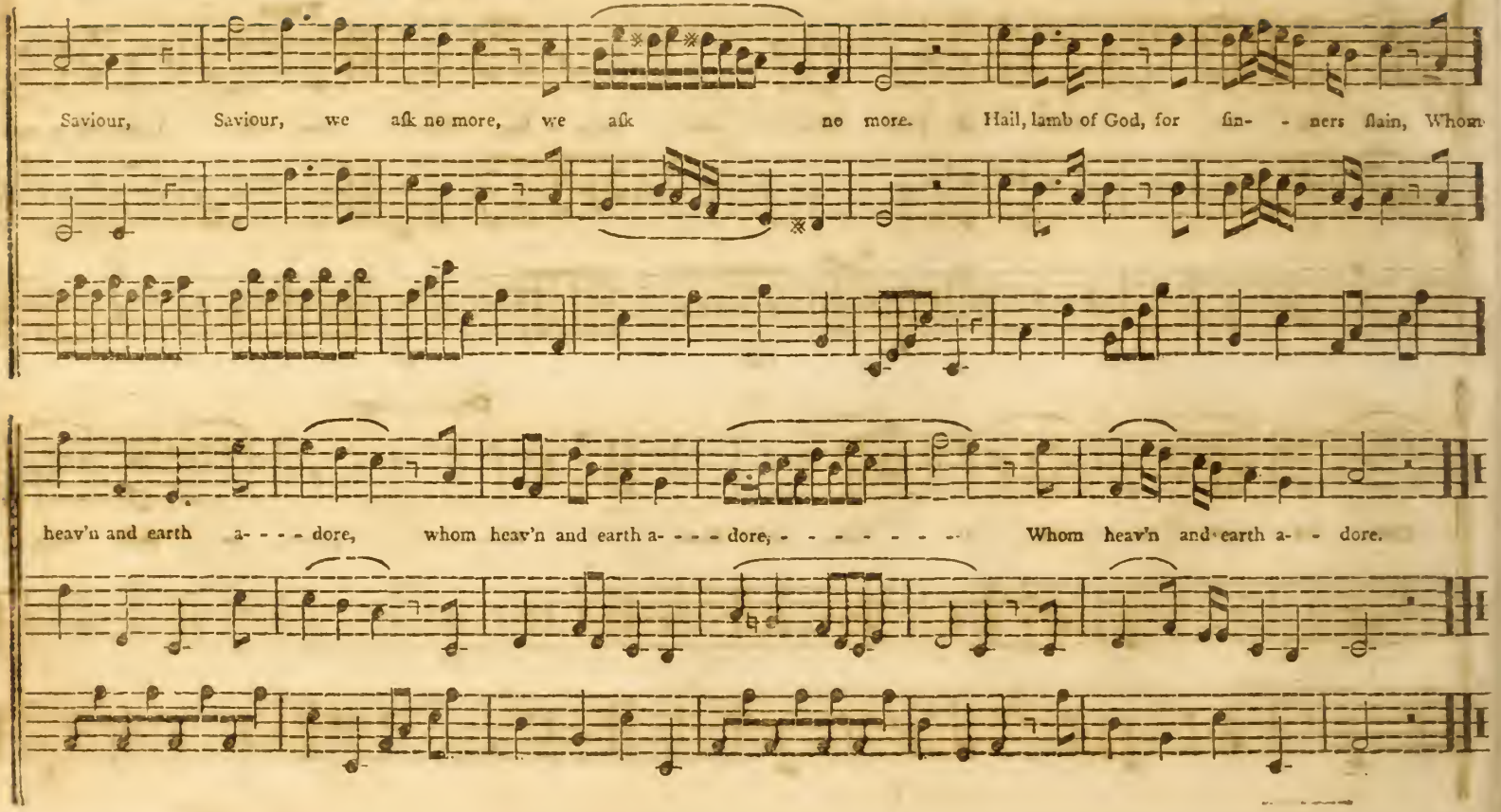
6 He subdu'd th'infernal pow'rs,
His tremendous foes and ours,
From their cursed empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.

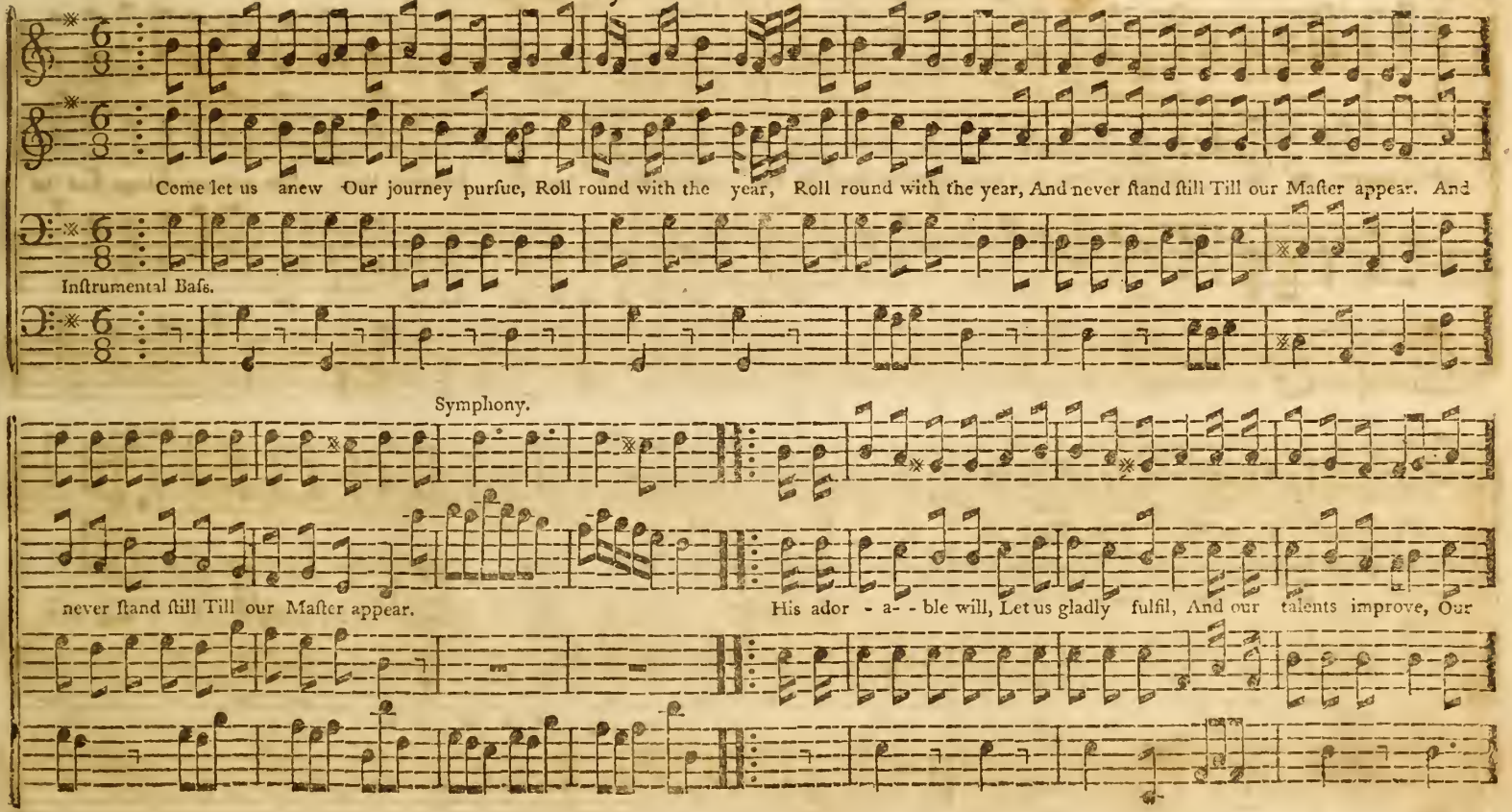
7 Hither then your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals join the host above,
Join to praise Redeeming Love.

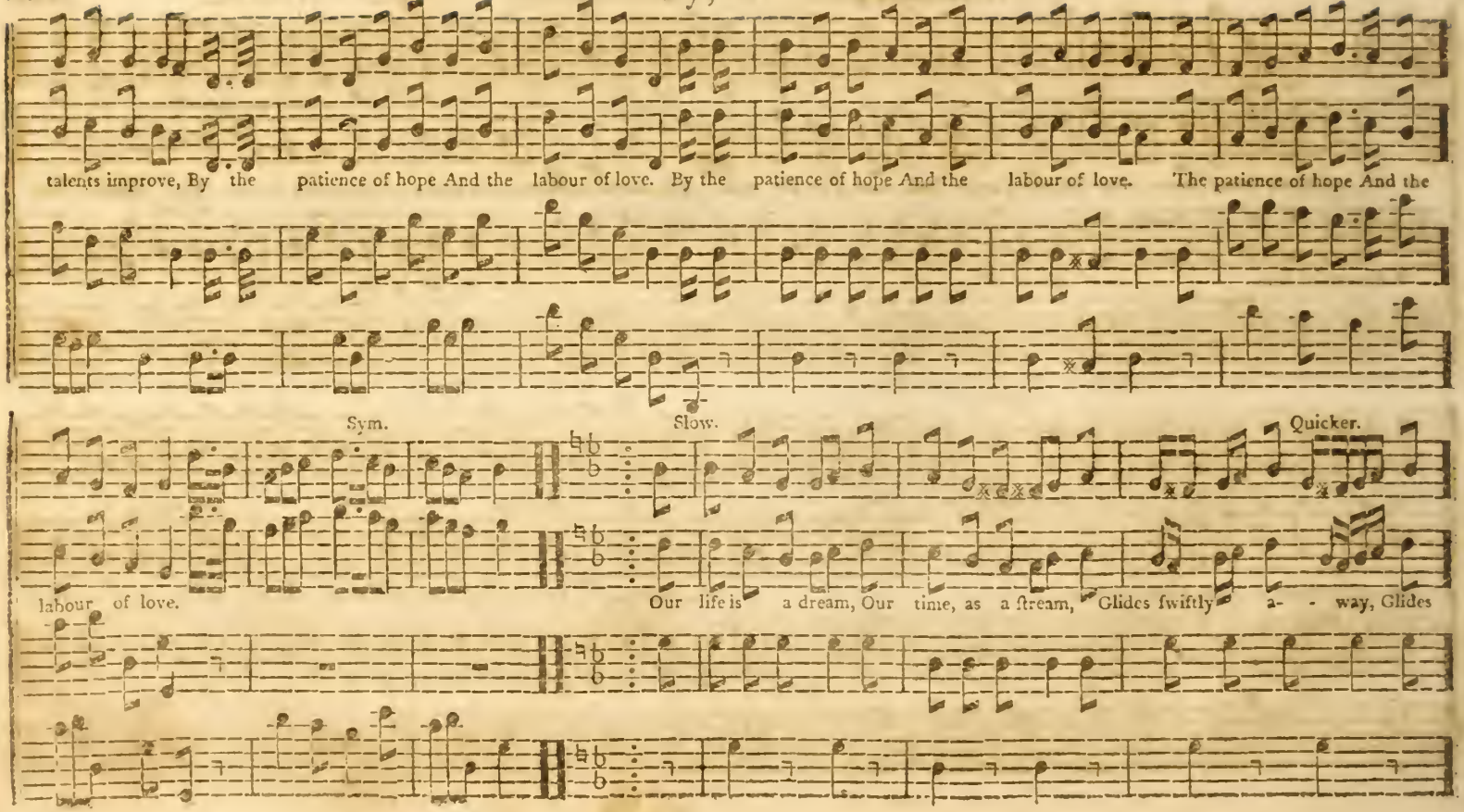

Men.
Tell us, Tell us, O Women; we would know Whither ſo faſt ye move?
Women.
tr.
Men
We, call'd to have the world be- - low, are ſeeking, are ſeeking, one a- - bove. Whence came ye,

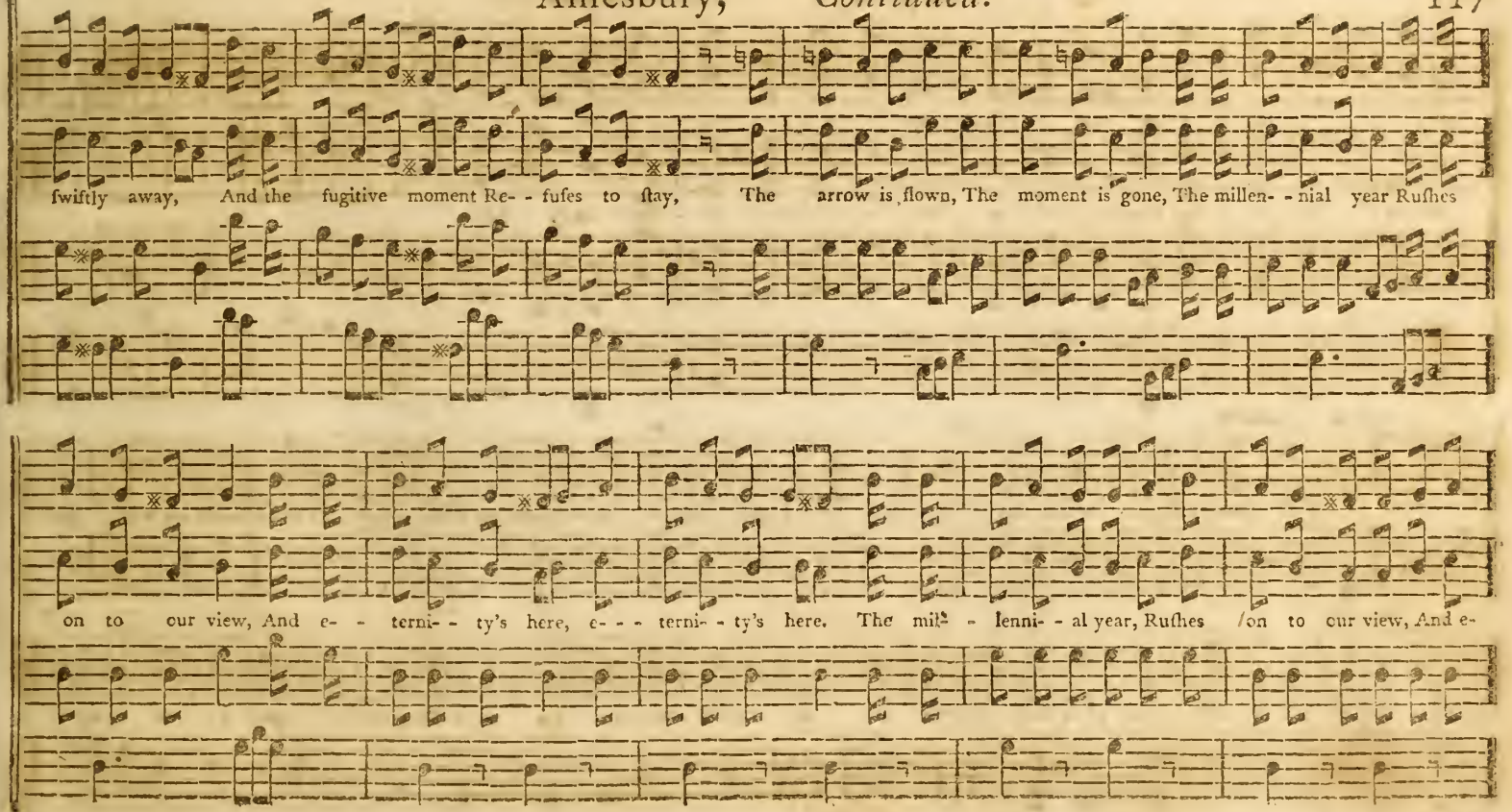

Women.
came ye, say, and what's the place That ye are trav'- - ling from? From tribu- - la-tion we through
tr.
Chorus—Allegro.
grace, are now, are now re- - - turn- - ing home. Friends of the bridegroom we shall reign,
p

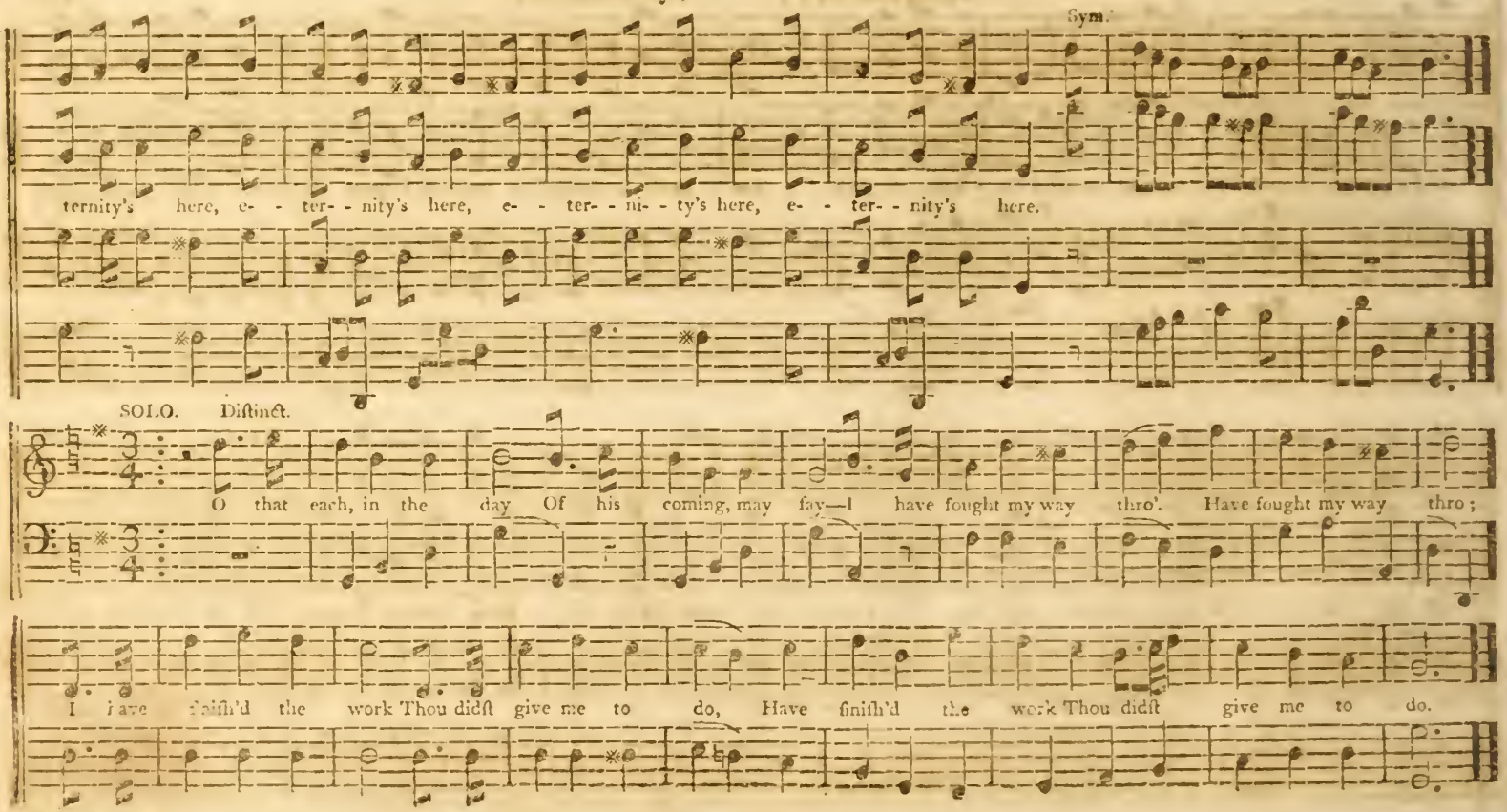
Dialogue Hymn, *Continued.*

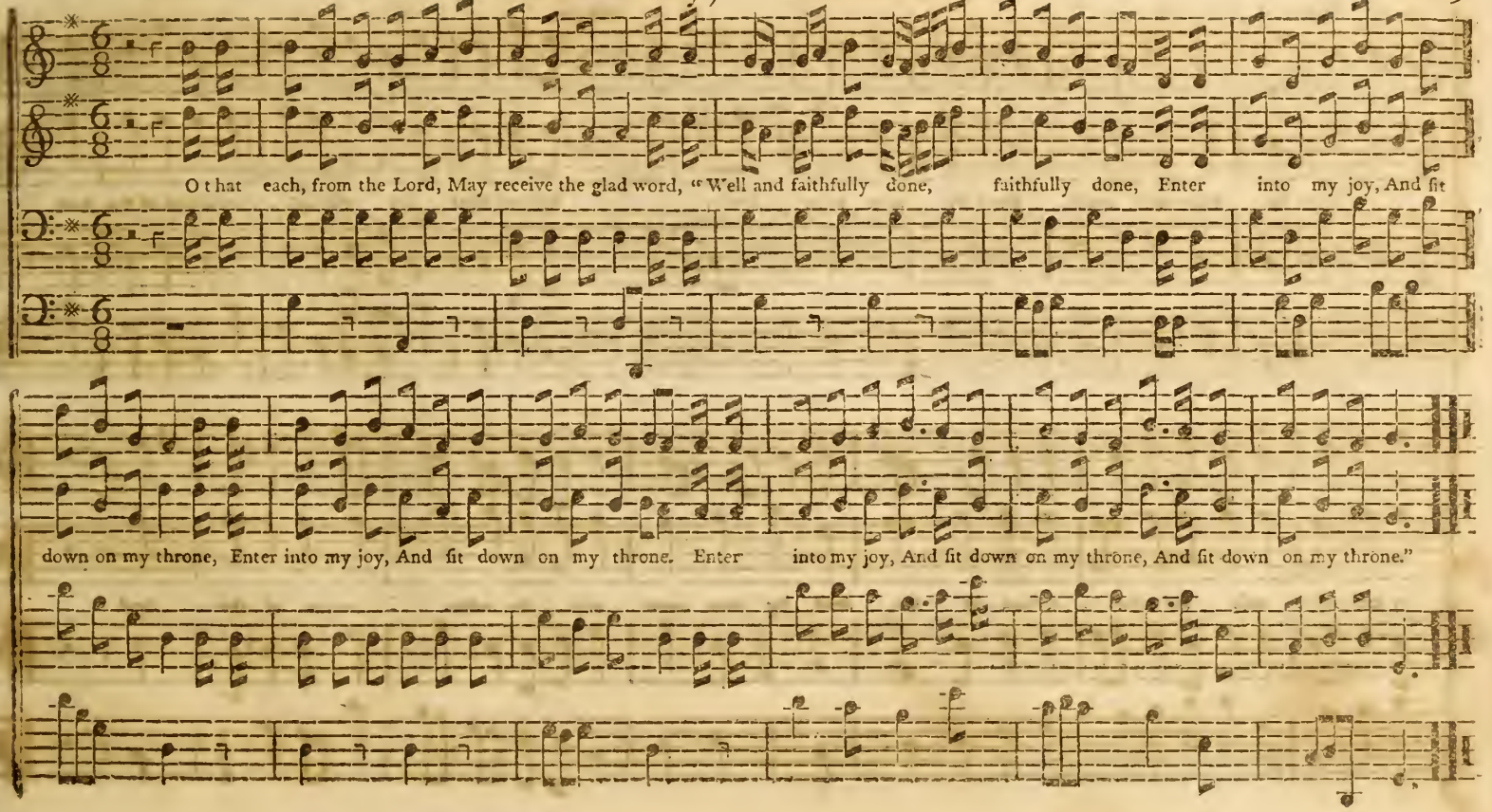


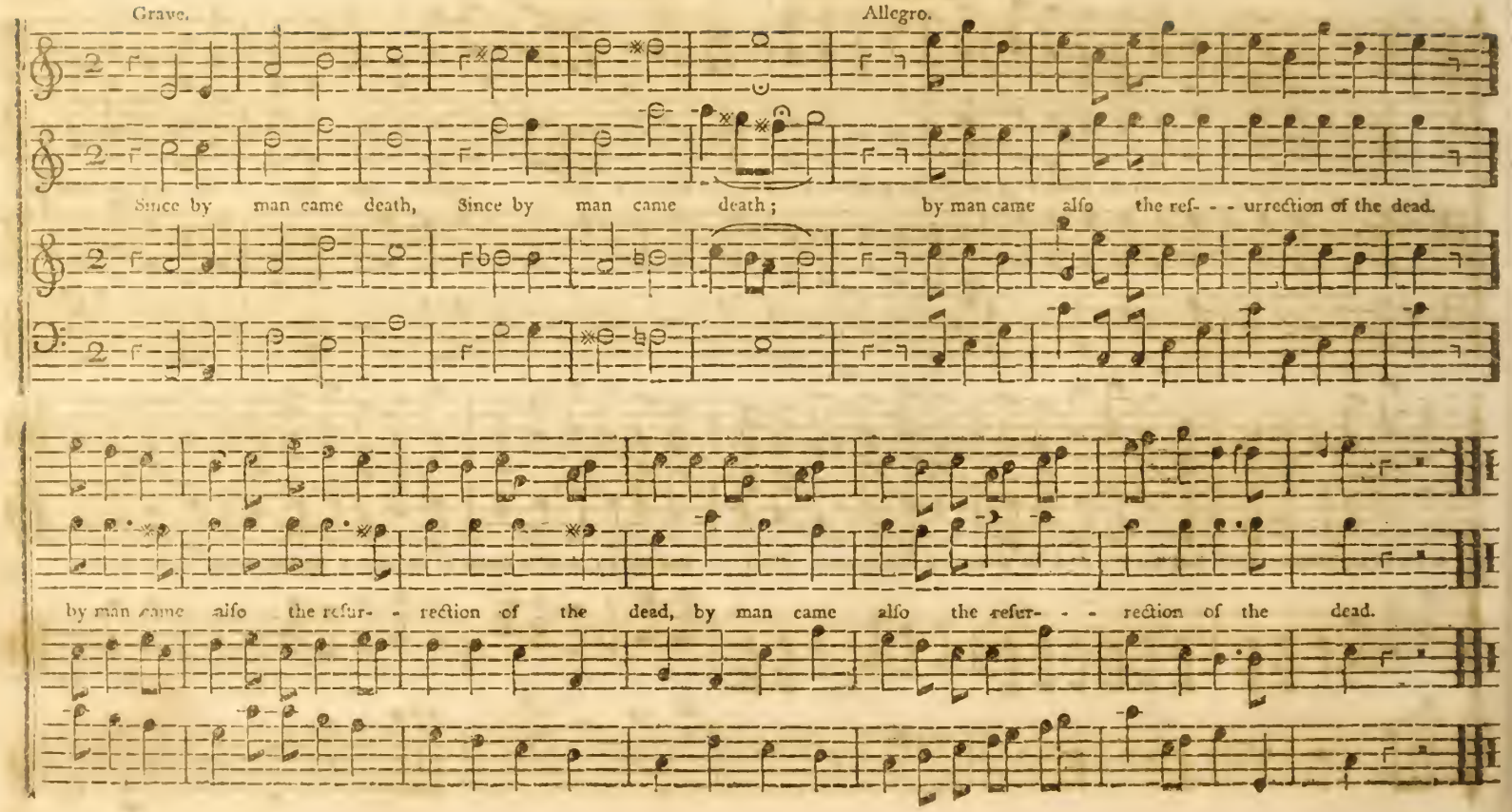

Come let us anew Our journey purſue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never ſtand ſtill Till our Maſter appear. And
Inſtrumental Baſs.
Symphony.
never ſtand ſtill Till our Maſter appear.
His ador - a- - ble will, Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, Our

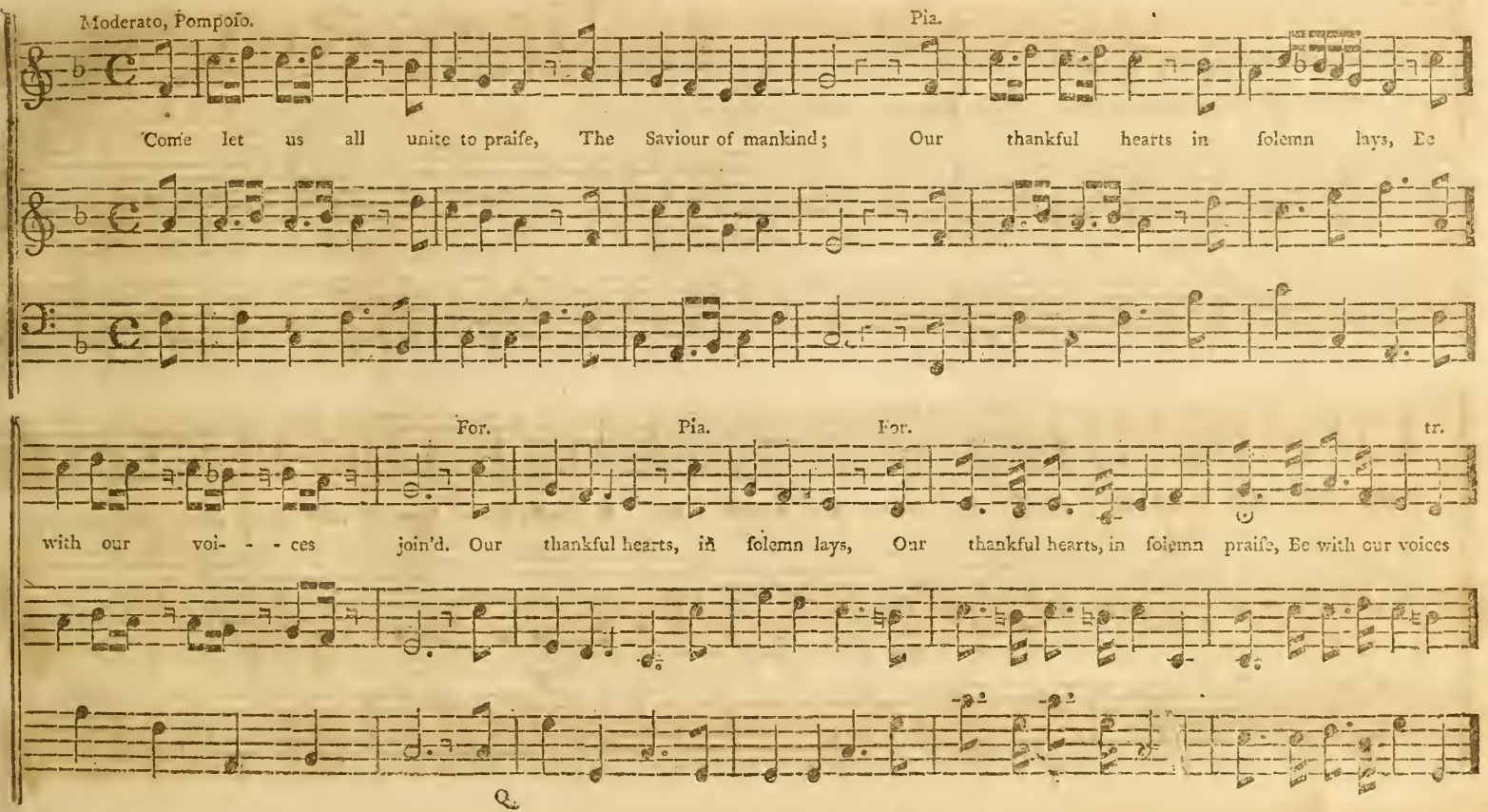

talents improve, By the patience of hope And the labour of love. By the patience of hope And the labour of love. The patience of hope And the
Sym.
Slow.
Quicker.
labour of love.
Our life is a dream, Our time, as a ſtream, Glides ſwiftly a- - way, Glides

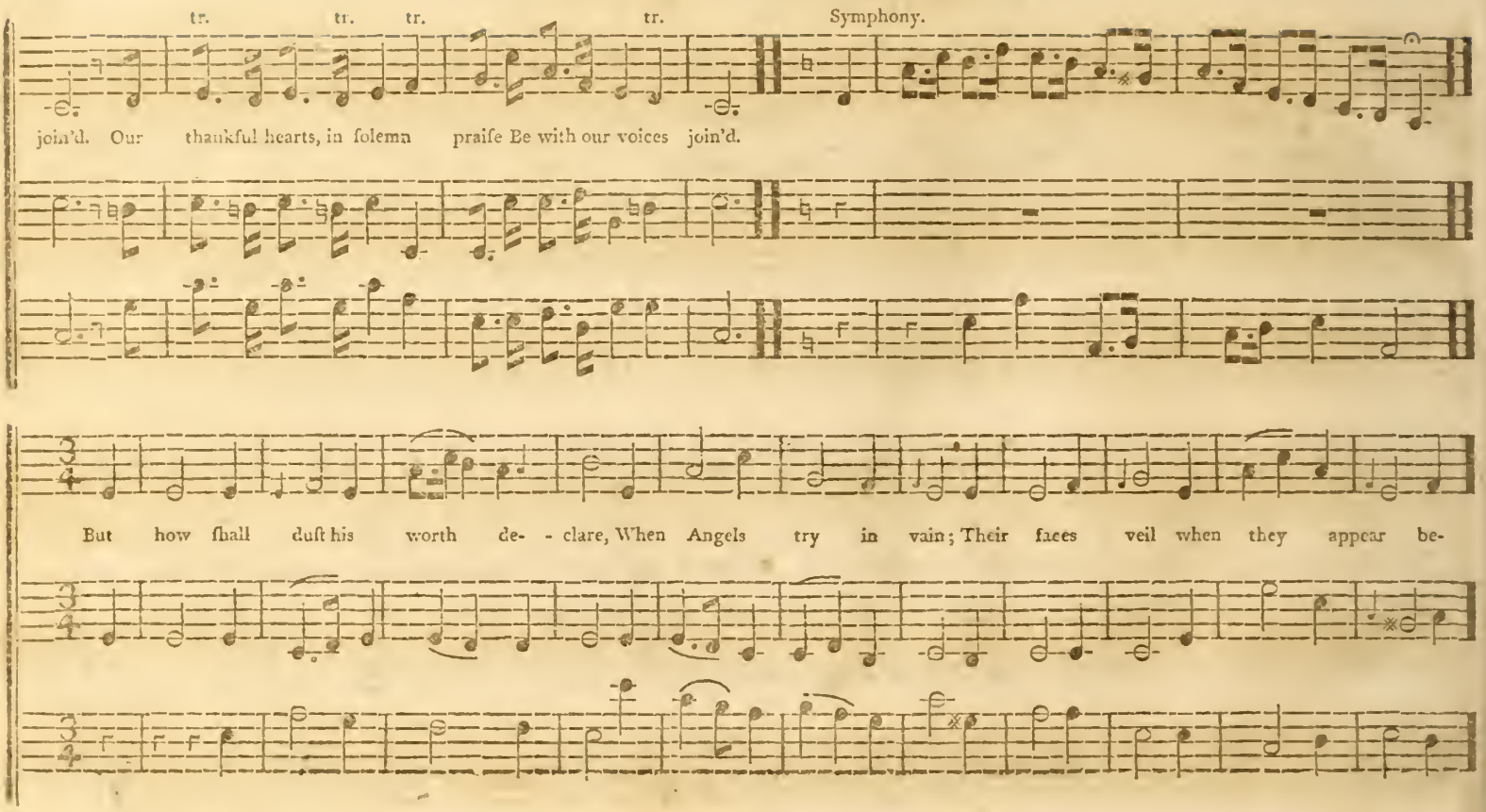

swiftly away, And the fugitive moment Re- - fuſes to ſtay, The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millen- - nial year Ruſhes
on to our view, And e- - terni- - ty's here, e- - - terni- - ty's here. The mil- - lenni- - al year, Ruſhes on to our view, And e-

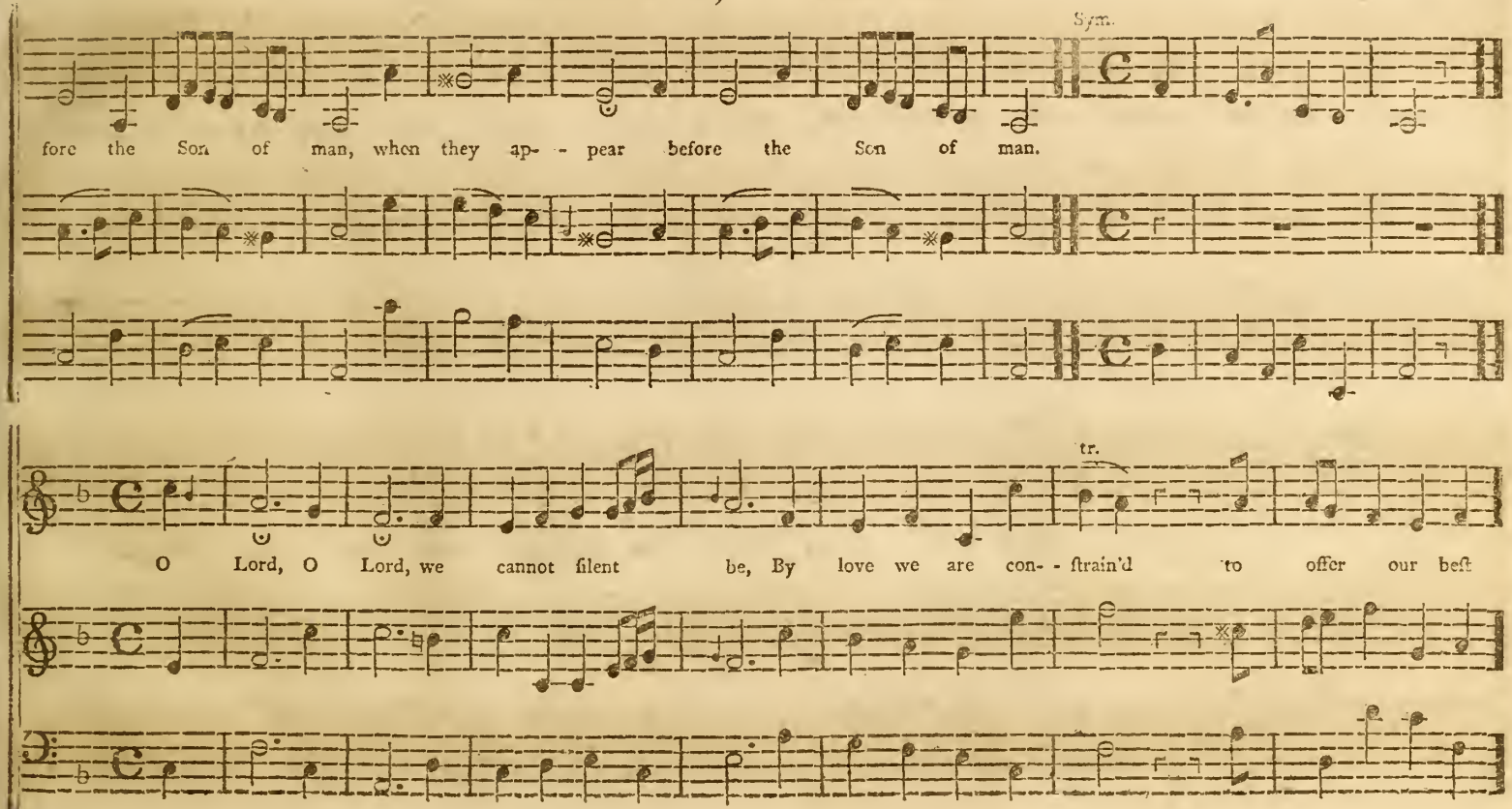

Sym.
ternity's here, e- - ter- - nity's here, e- - ter- - ni- - ty's here, e- - ter- - nity's here.
SOLO. Distinct.
O that each, in the day Of his coming, may say—I have fought my way thro'. Have fought my way thro;
I have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do.


O that each, from the Lord, May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done, faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And sit
down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne. Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, And sit down on my throne."

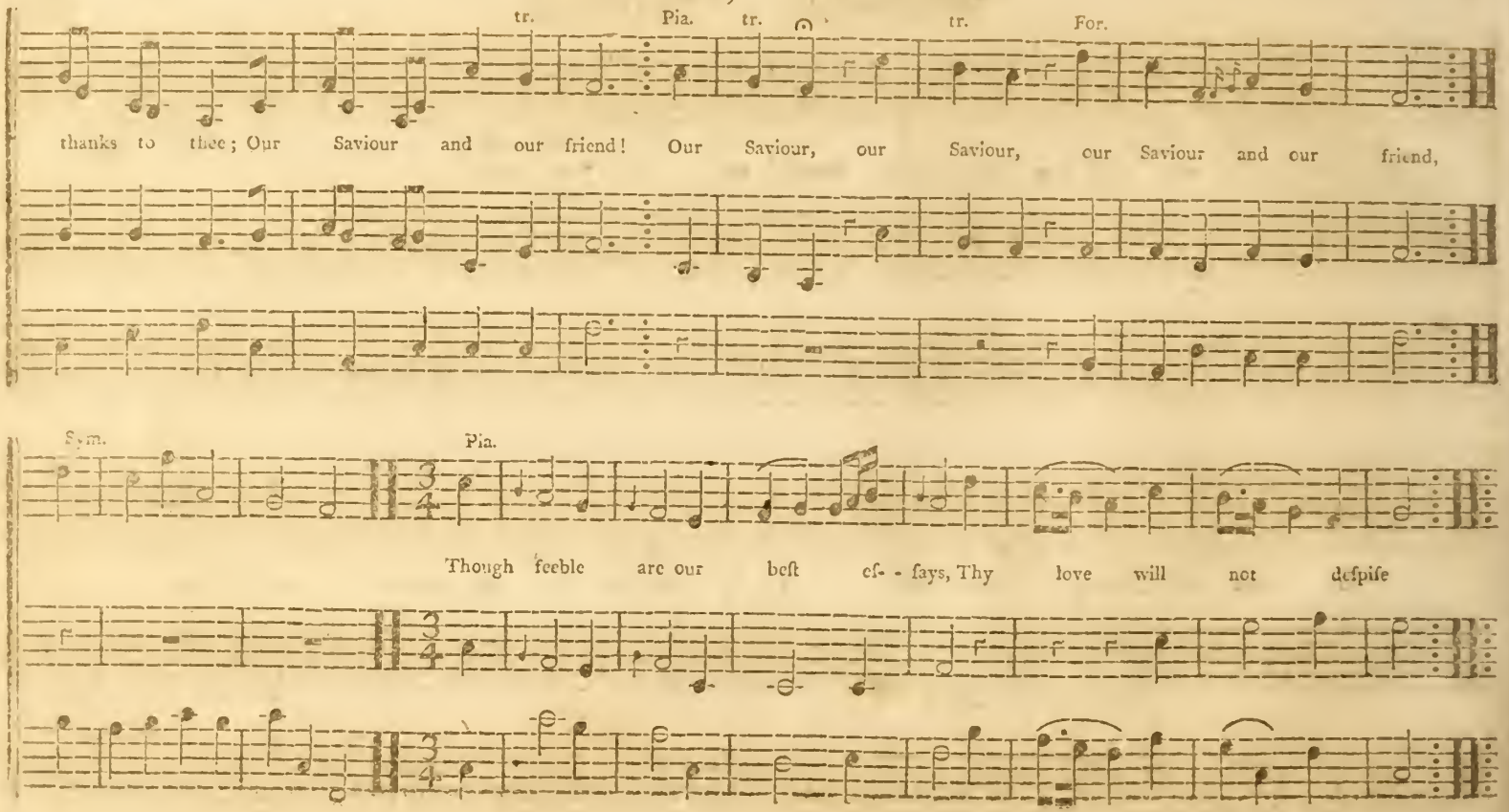

Grave.
Allegro.
Since by man came death, Since by man came death; by man came also the ref- - - urrection of the dead.
by man came also the refur- - rection of the dead, by man came also the refur- - - rection of the dead.

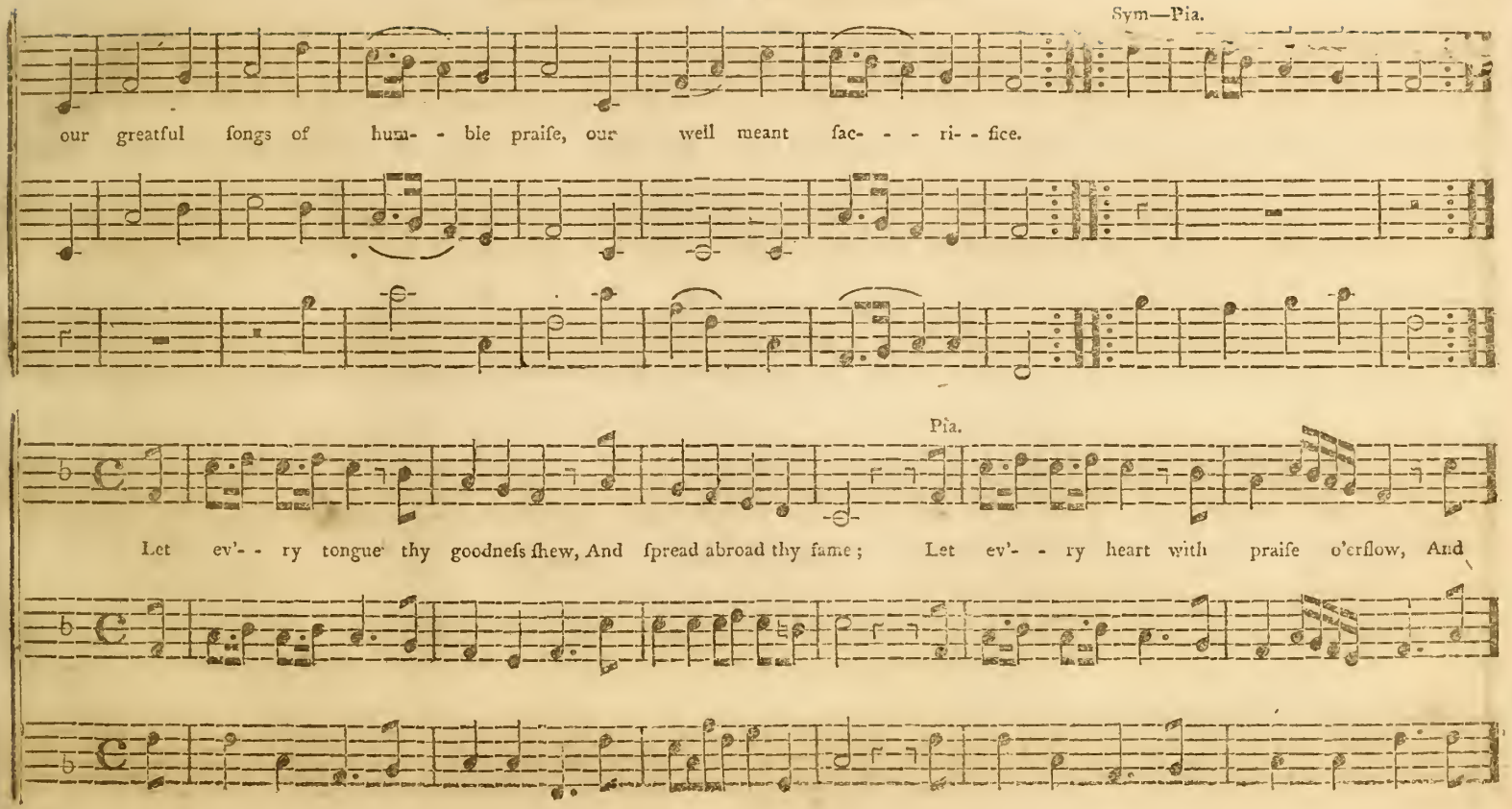

Moderato, Pompoſo.
Pia.
Come let us all unite to praiſe, The Saviour of mankind; Our thankful hearts in ſolemn lays, Be
For. Pia. For. tr.
with our voi- - - ces join'd. Our thankful hearts, in ſolemn lays, Our thankful hearts, in ſolemn praiſe, Be with our voices

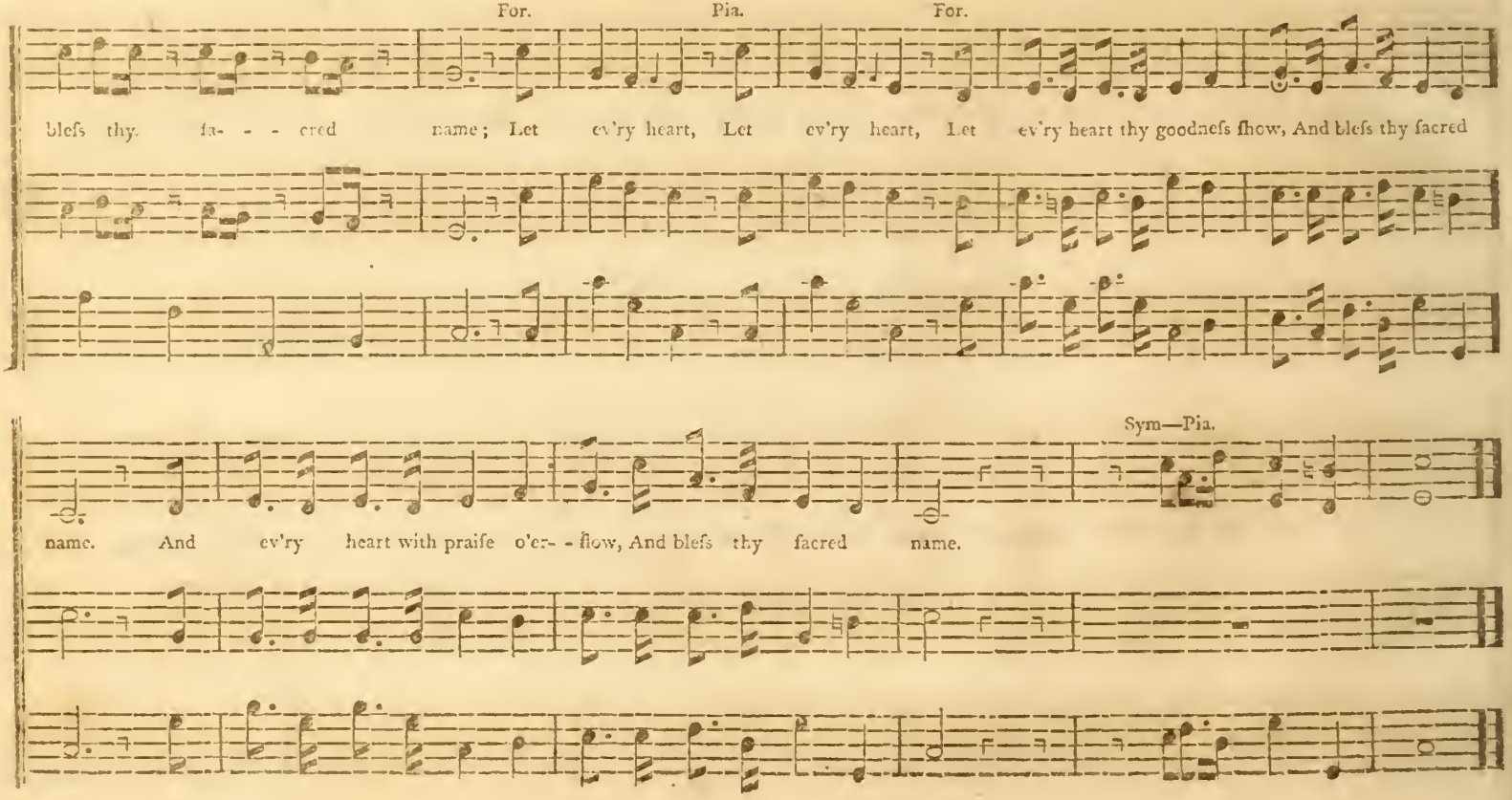

tr. tr. tr. tr.
Symphony.
join'd. Our thankful hearts, in folemn praiſe Be with our voices join'd.
But how ſhall duſt his worth de- - clare, When Angels try in vain; Their faces veil when they appear be-

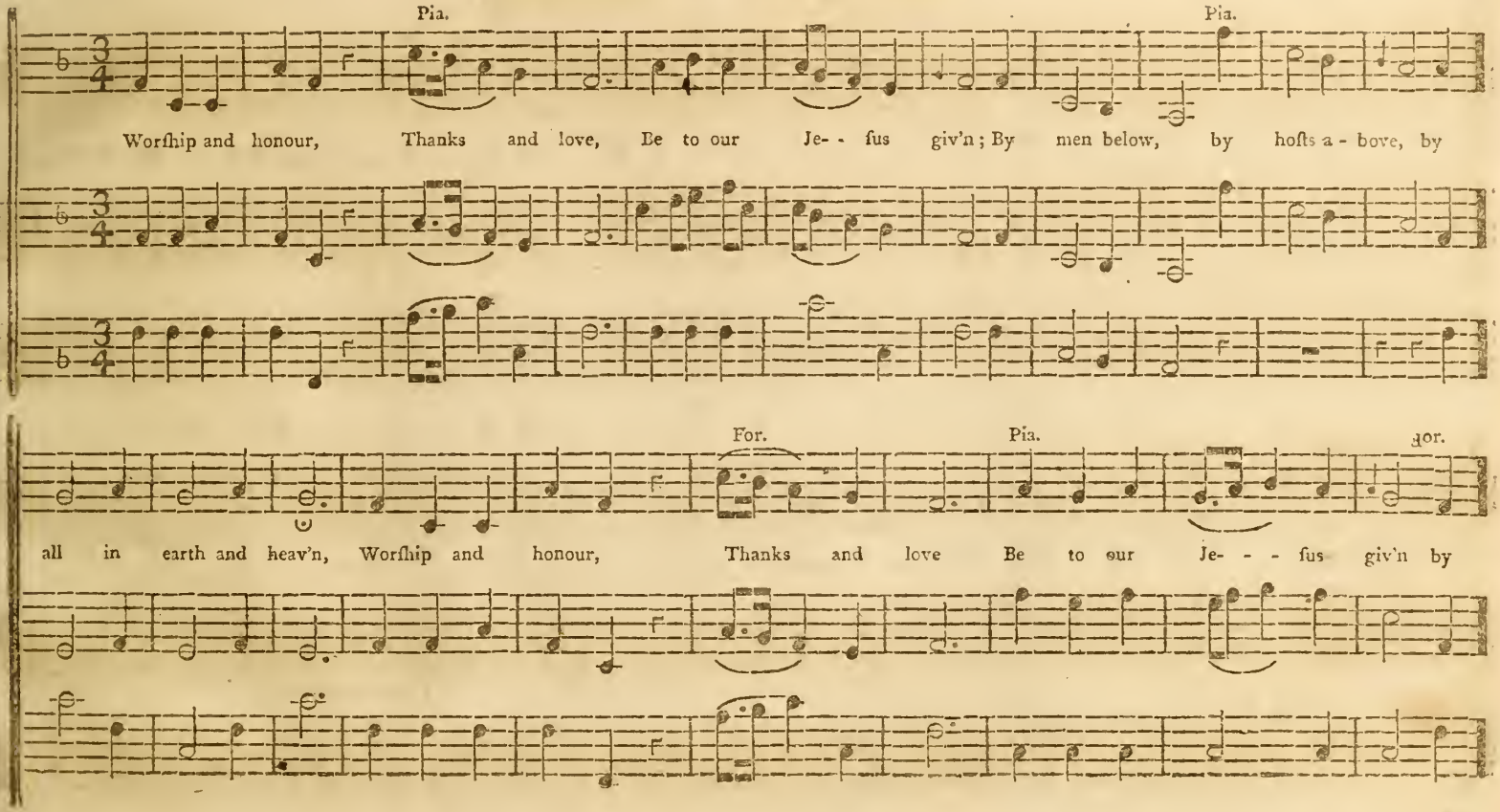

Sym.
fore the Son of man, when they ap- - pear before the Son of man.
tr.
O Lord, O Lord, we cannot silent be, By love we are con- - ſtrain'd to offer our beſt

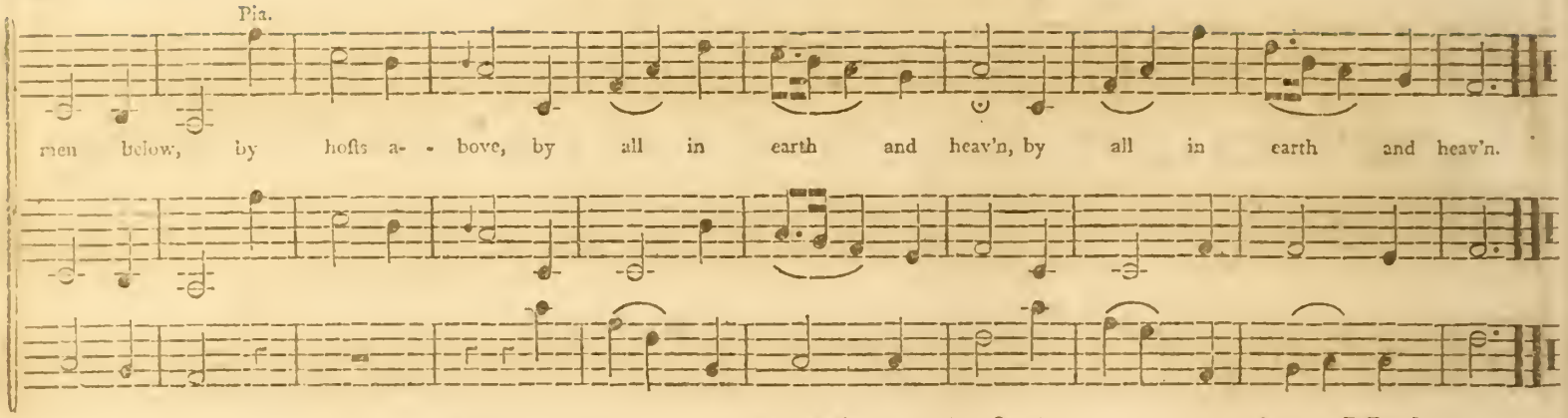
Brunswick, *Continued.*



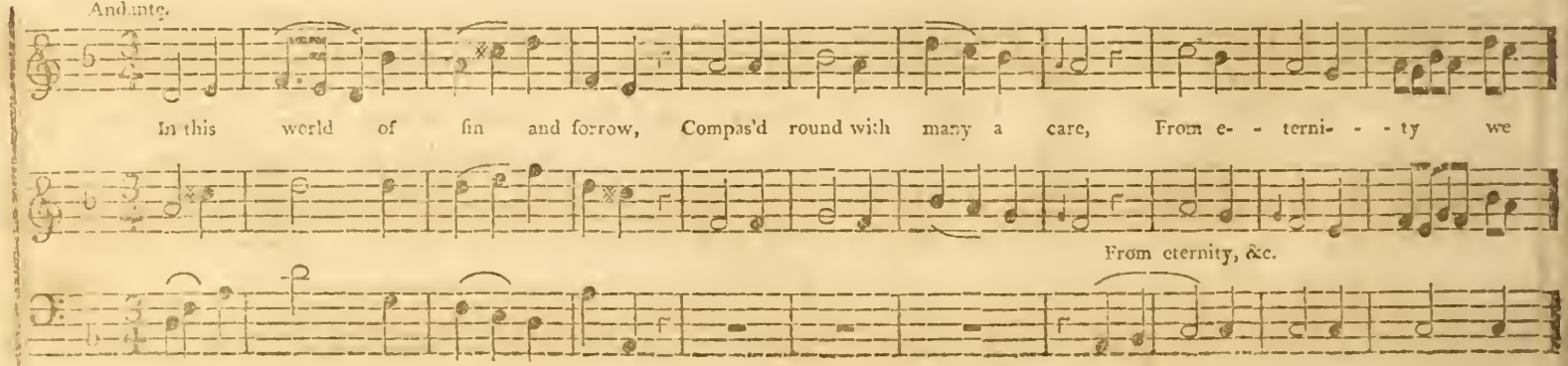

Sym—Pia.
our greatful ſongs of hum- - ble praiſe, our well meant ſac- - - ri- - fice.
Pia.
Let ev'- - ry tongue thy goodneſs ſhew, And ſpread abroad thy fame; Let ev'- - ry heart with praiſe o'erflow, And

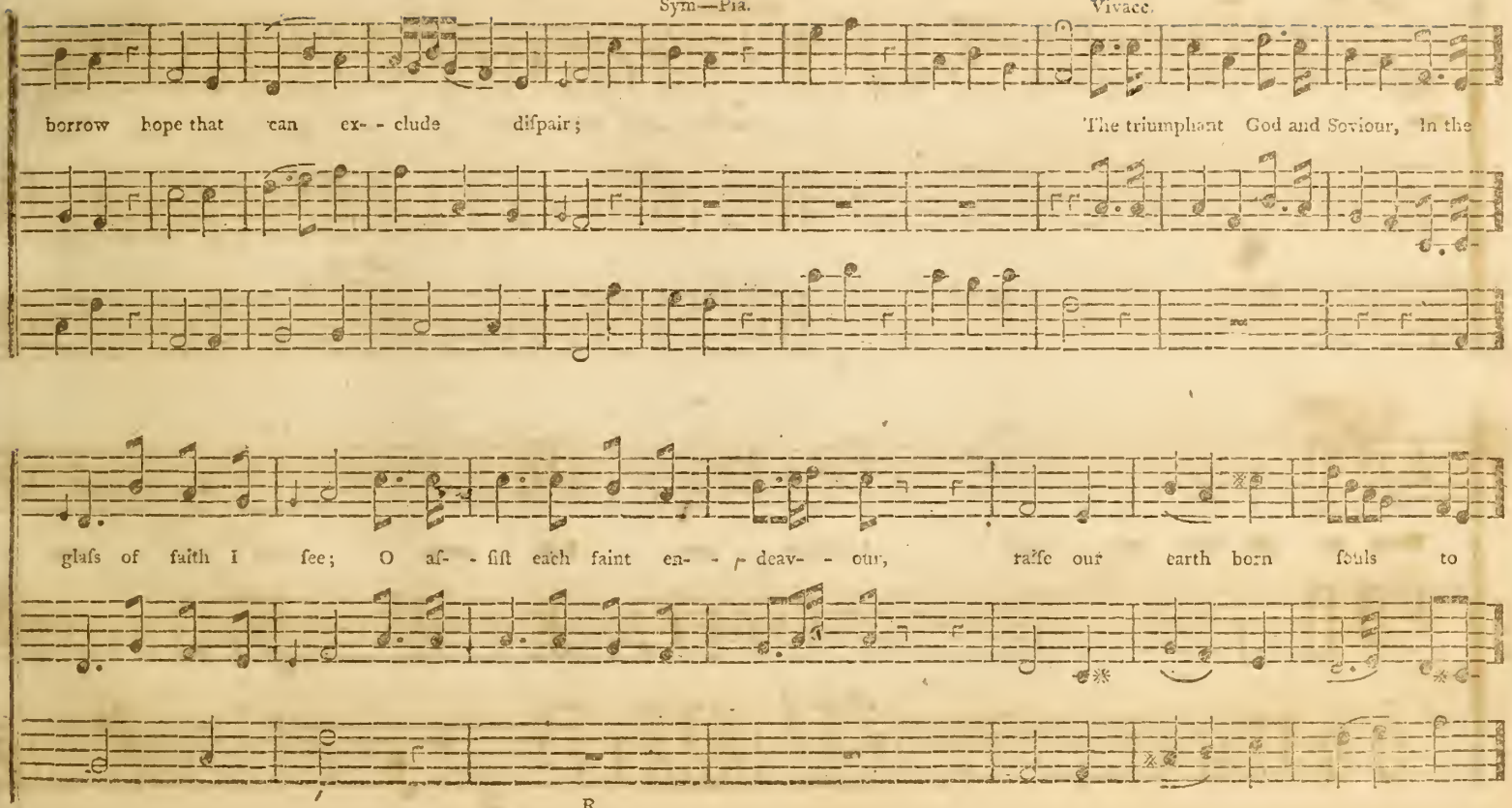

For.
Pia.
For.
bleſs thy fa- - - cred name; Let ev'ry heart, Let ev'ry heart, Let ev'ry heart thy goodneſs ſhow, And bleſs thy ſacred
Sym—Pia.
name. And ev'ry heart with praiſe o'er- - flow, And bleſs thy ſacred name.

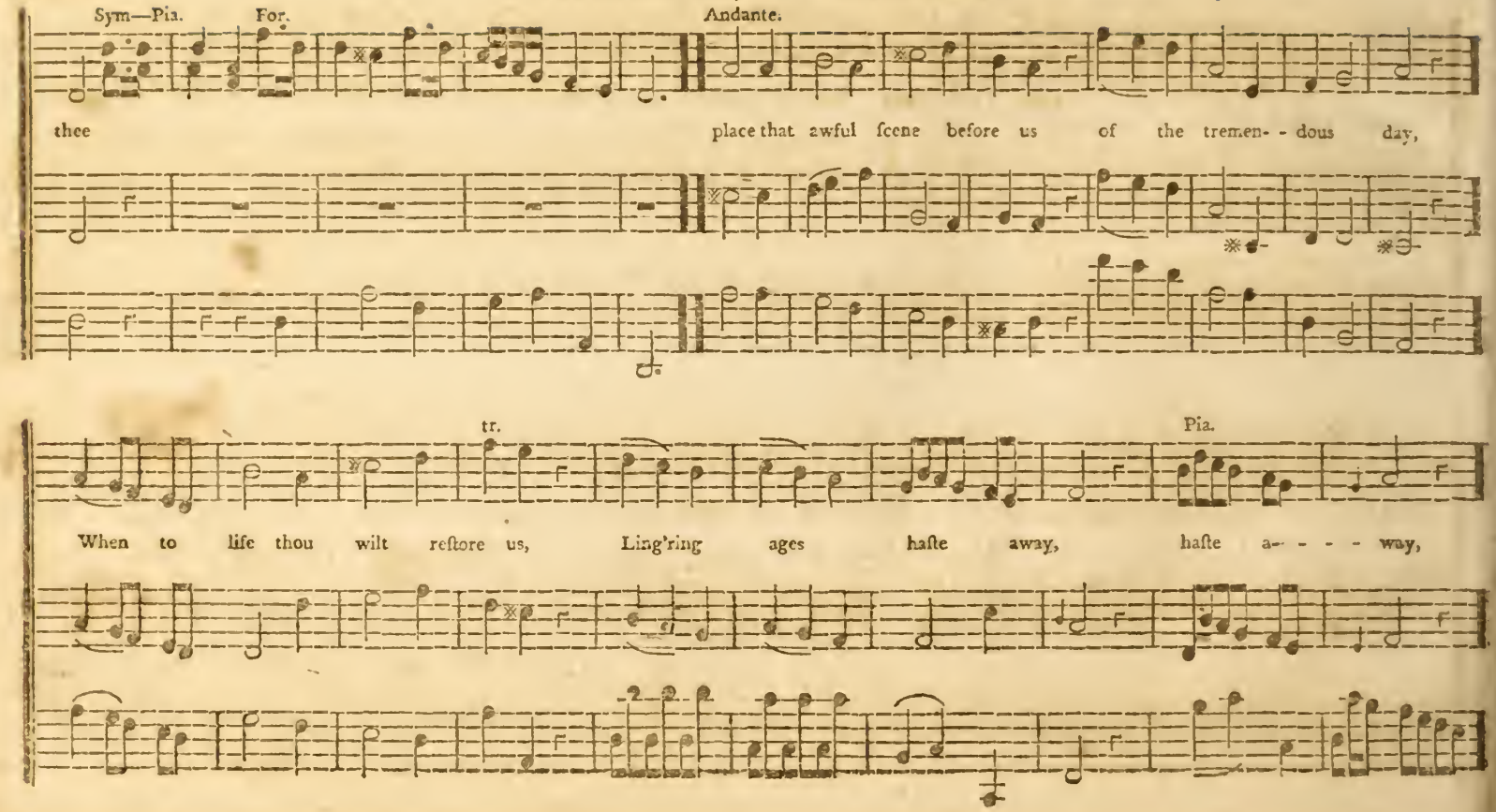

Pia.
Pia.
Worſhip and honour, Thanks and love, Be to our Je- - ſus giv'n; By men below, by hoſts a - bove, by
For.
Pia.
For.
all in earth and heav'n, Worſhip and honour, Thanks and love Be to our Je- - - ſus giv'n by

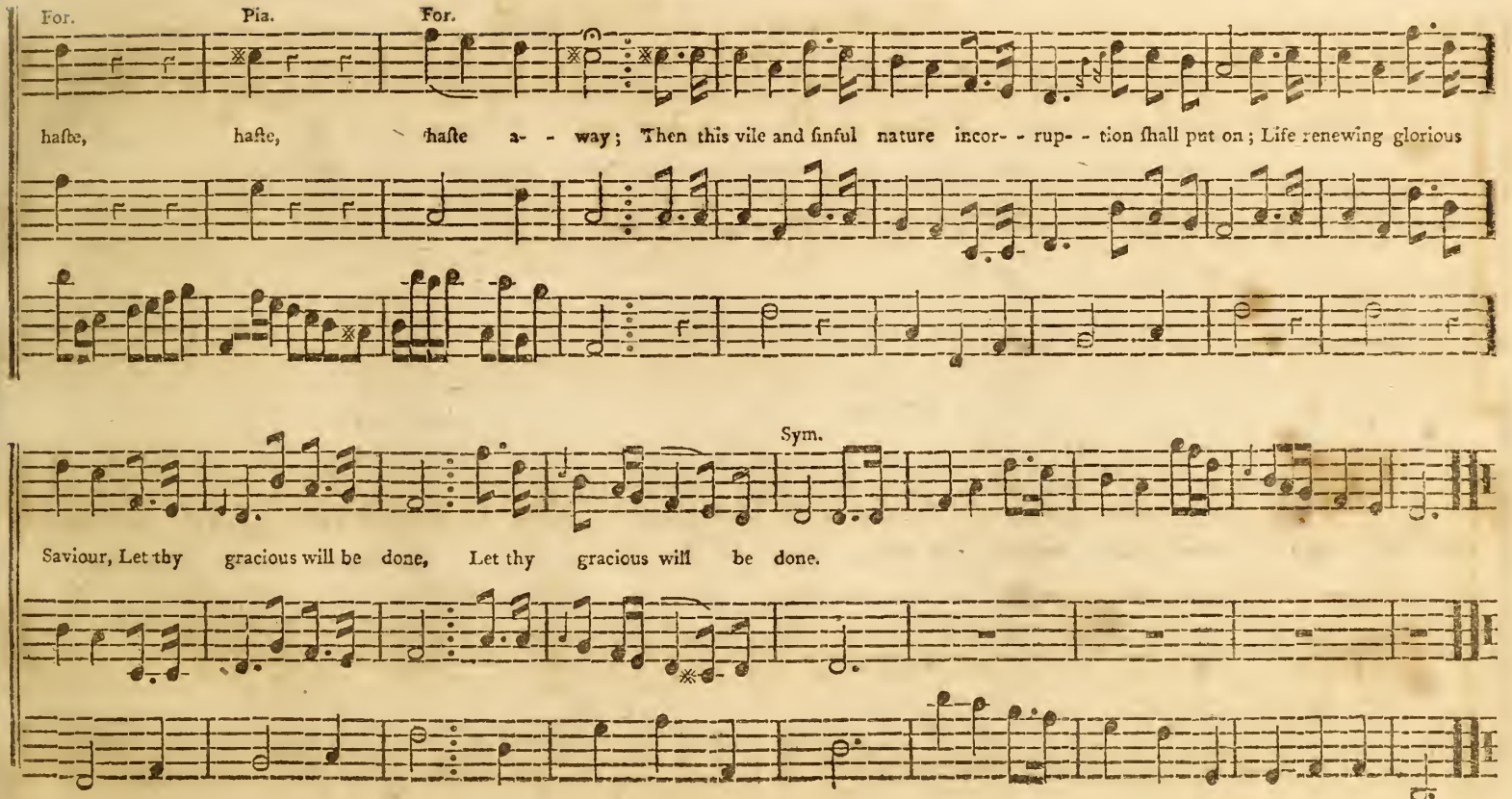


Worcester. P. M. *or* 8's & 7's. *Dr. Madan.*

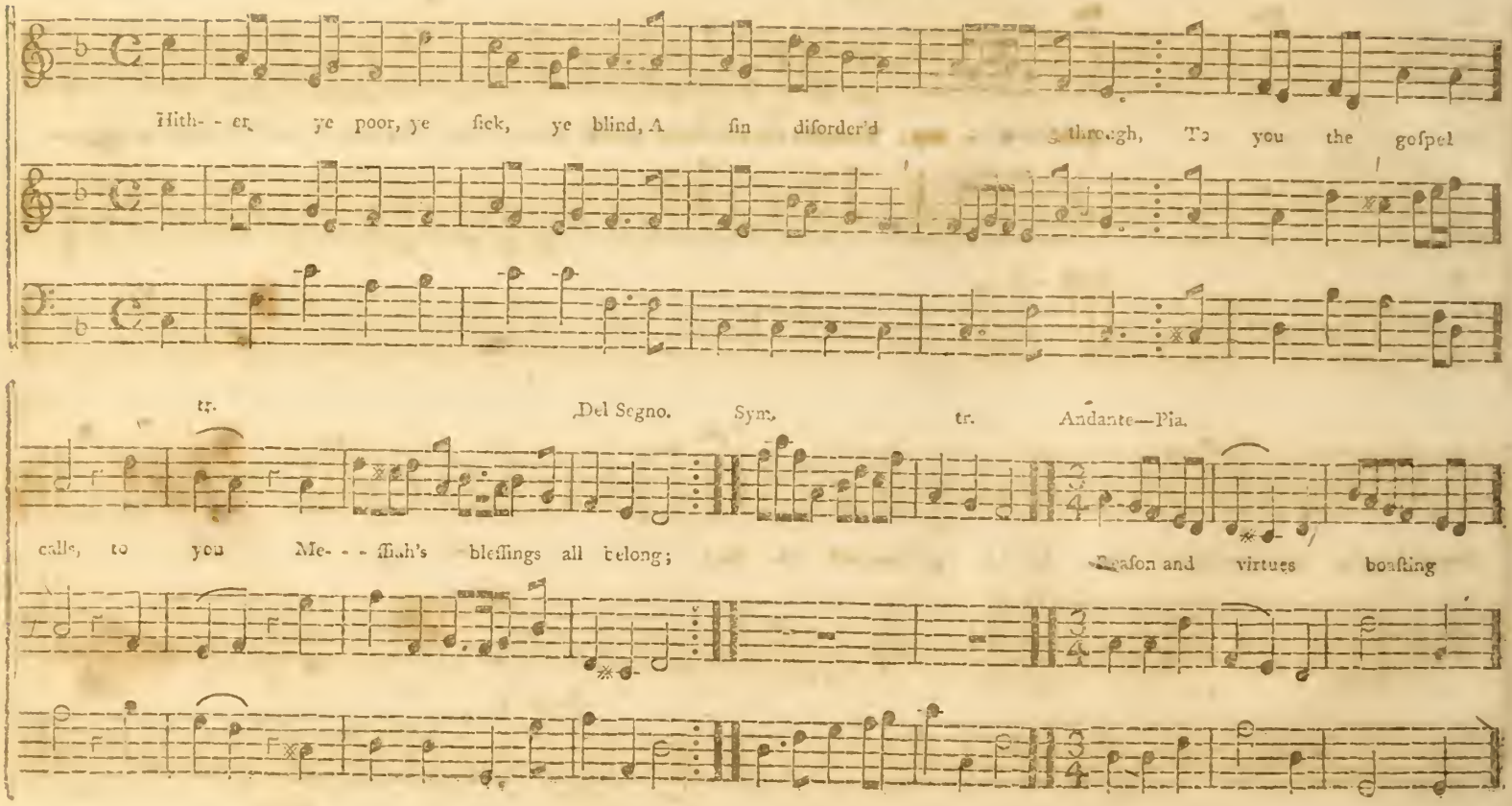


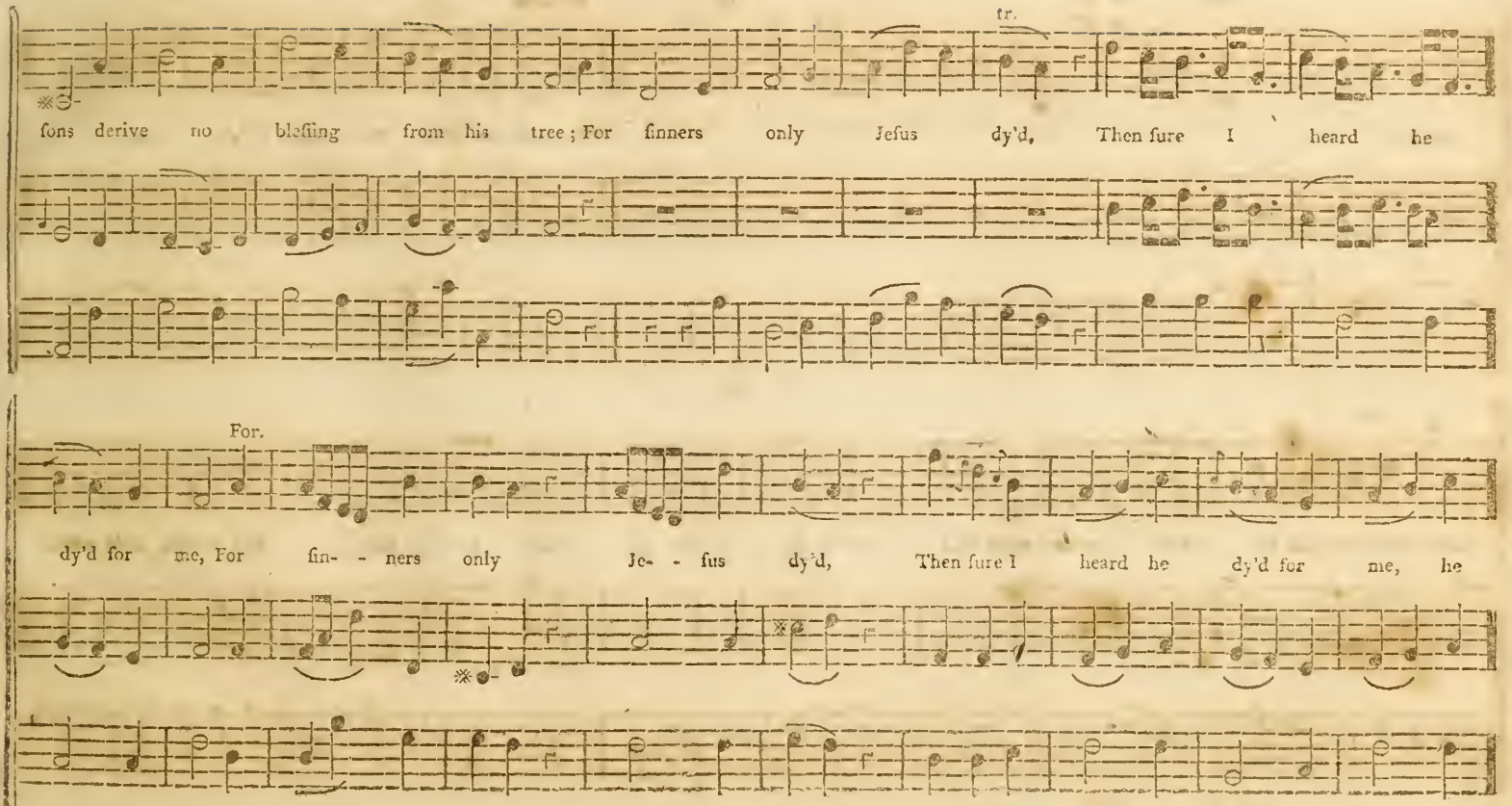

Sym—Pia.
Vivace.
borrow hope that can ex- - clude diſpair;
The triumphant God and Saviour, In the
glaſs of faith I ſee; O aſ- - ſiſt each faint en- - deav- - our, raiſe our earth born ſouls to
R.


Sym—Pia.
For.
Andante.
thee
place that awful ſcene before us of the tremen- - dous day,
tr.
Pia.
When to life thou wilt reſtore us, Ling'ring ages haſte away, haſte a- - - - way,

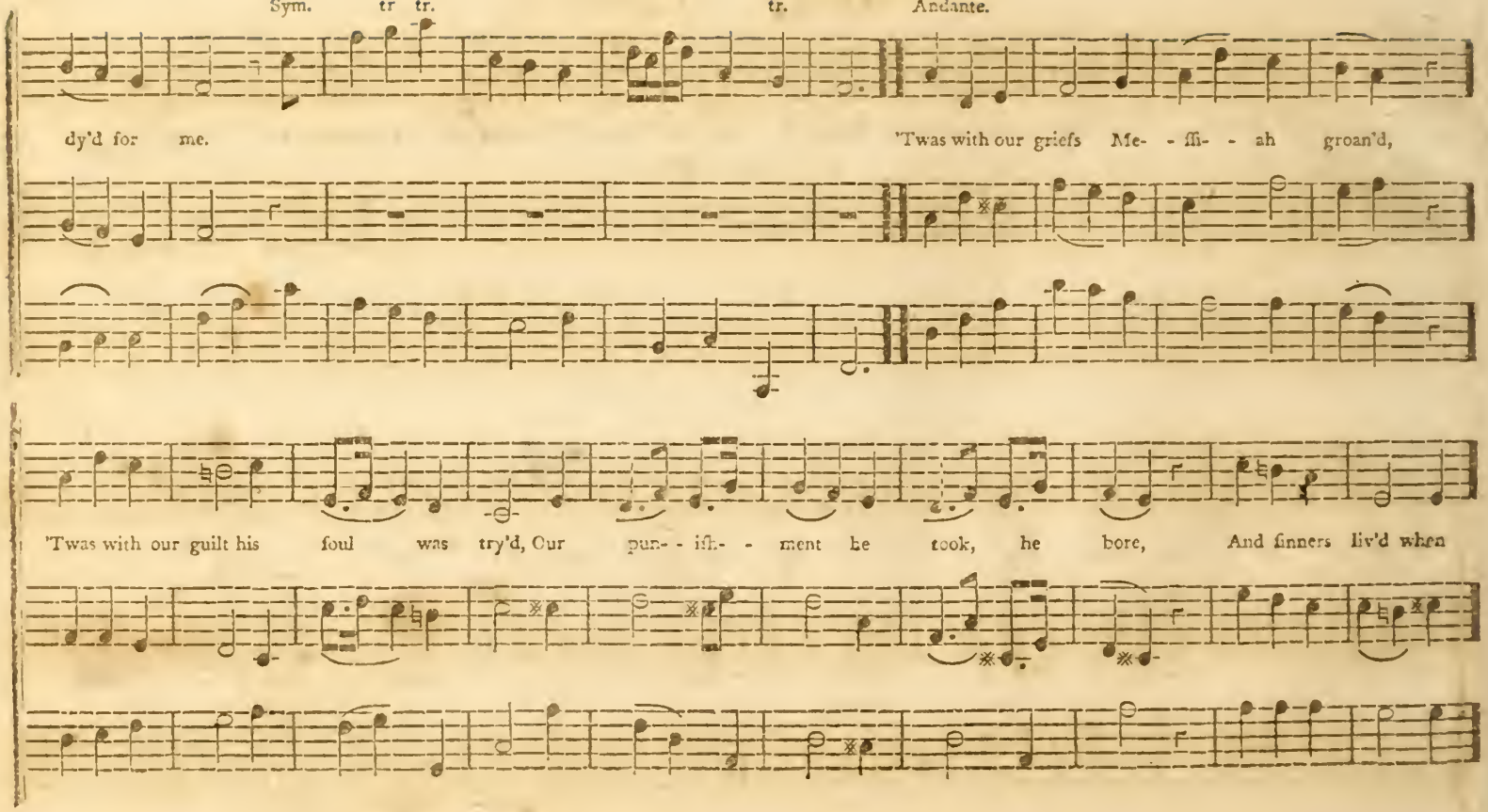

For.
Pia.
For.
haſte, haſte, haſte a- - way; Then this vile and ſinful nature incor- - rup- - tion ſhall put on; Life renewing glorious
Sym.
Saviour, Let thy gracious will be done, Let thy gracious will be done.

Alton. L. M. *Dr. Madan.*

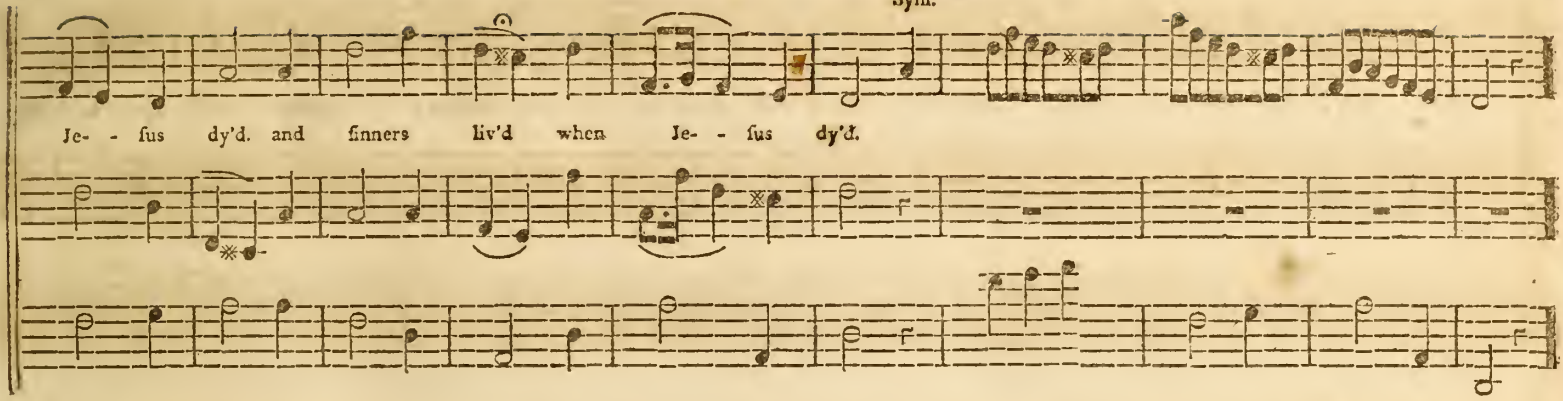



tr.
ſons derive no bleſſing from his tree; For ſinners only Jeſus dy'd, Then ſure I heard he
For.
dy'd for me, For ſin- - ners only Je- - ſus dy'd, Then ſure I heard he dy'd for me, he

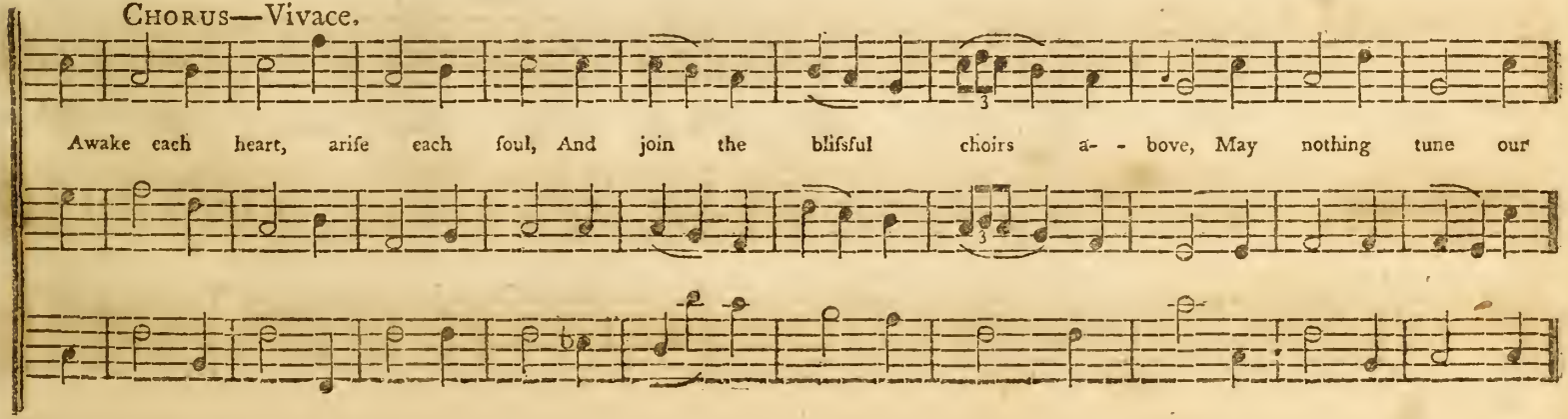
Alton, *Continued.*

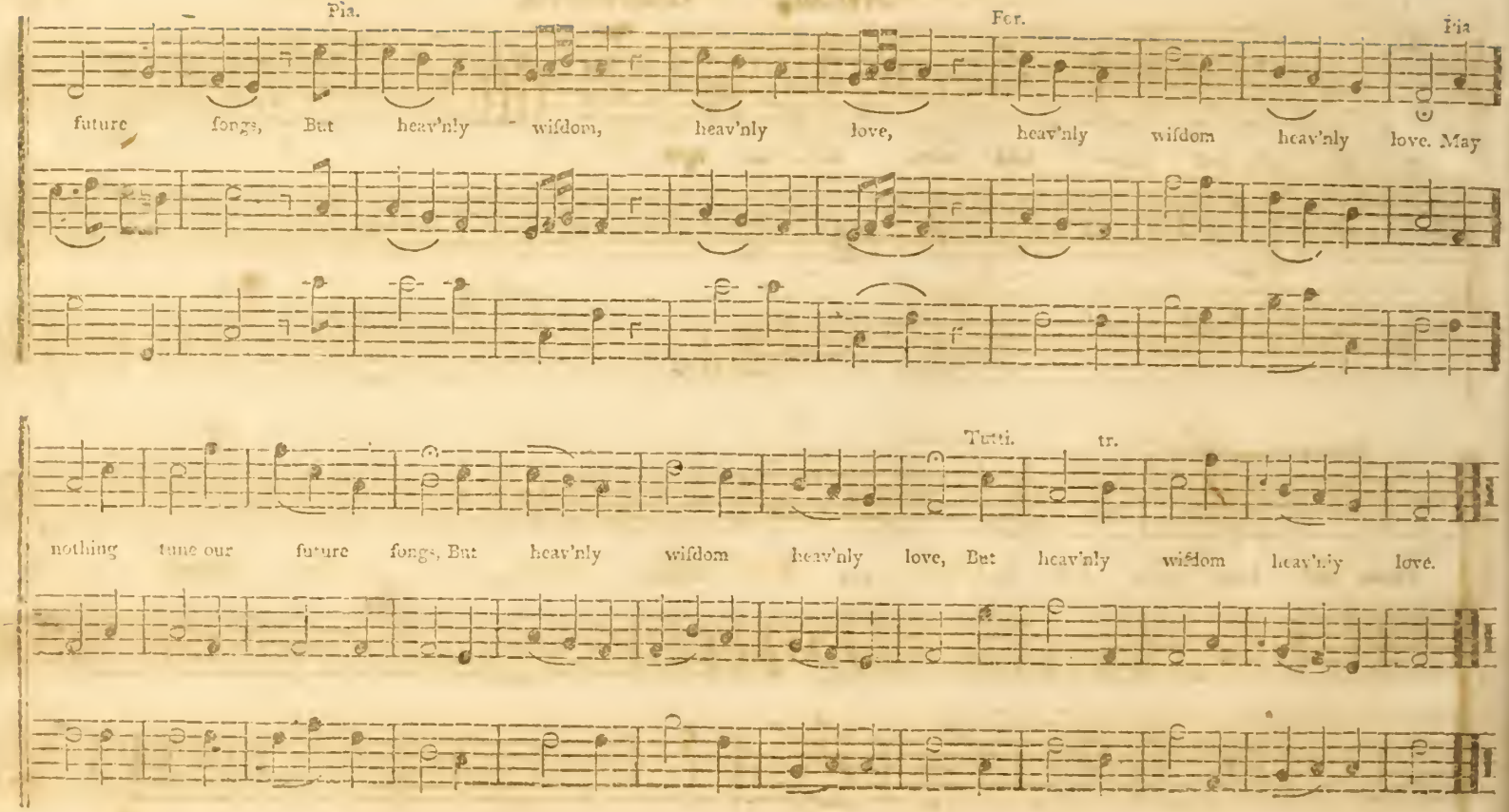


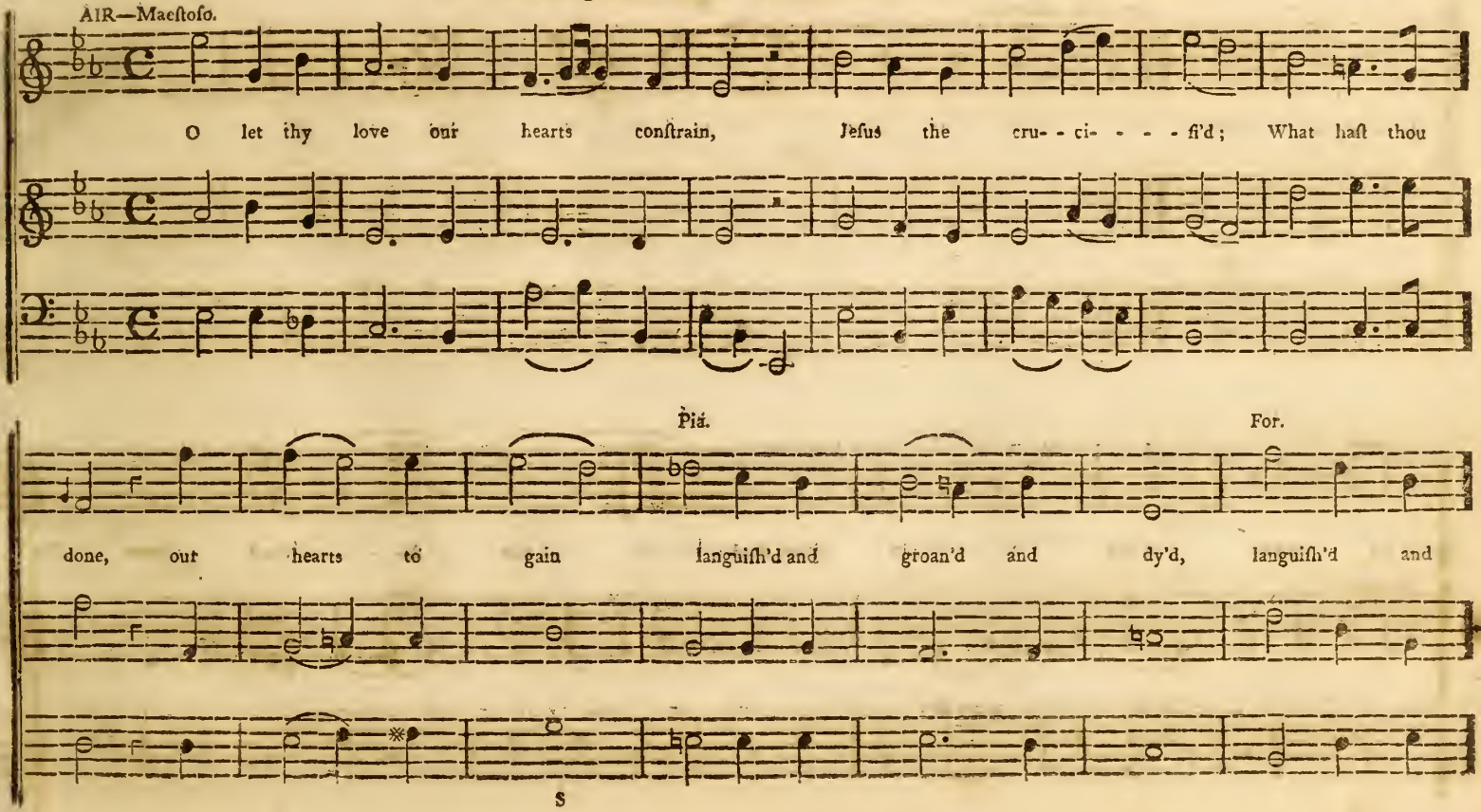
Sym.

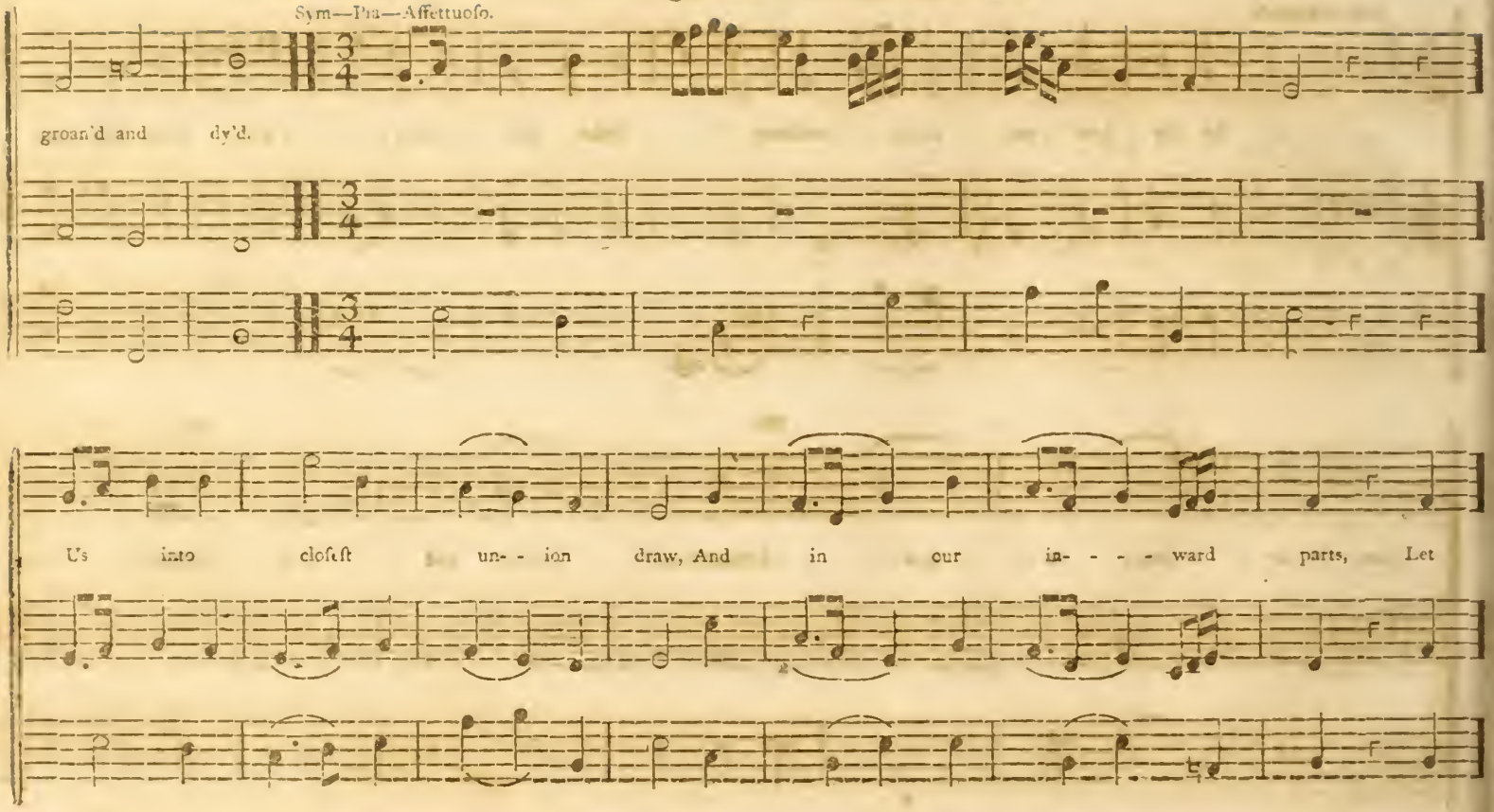


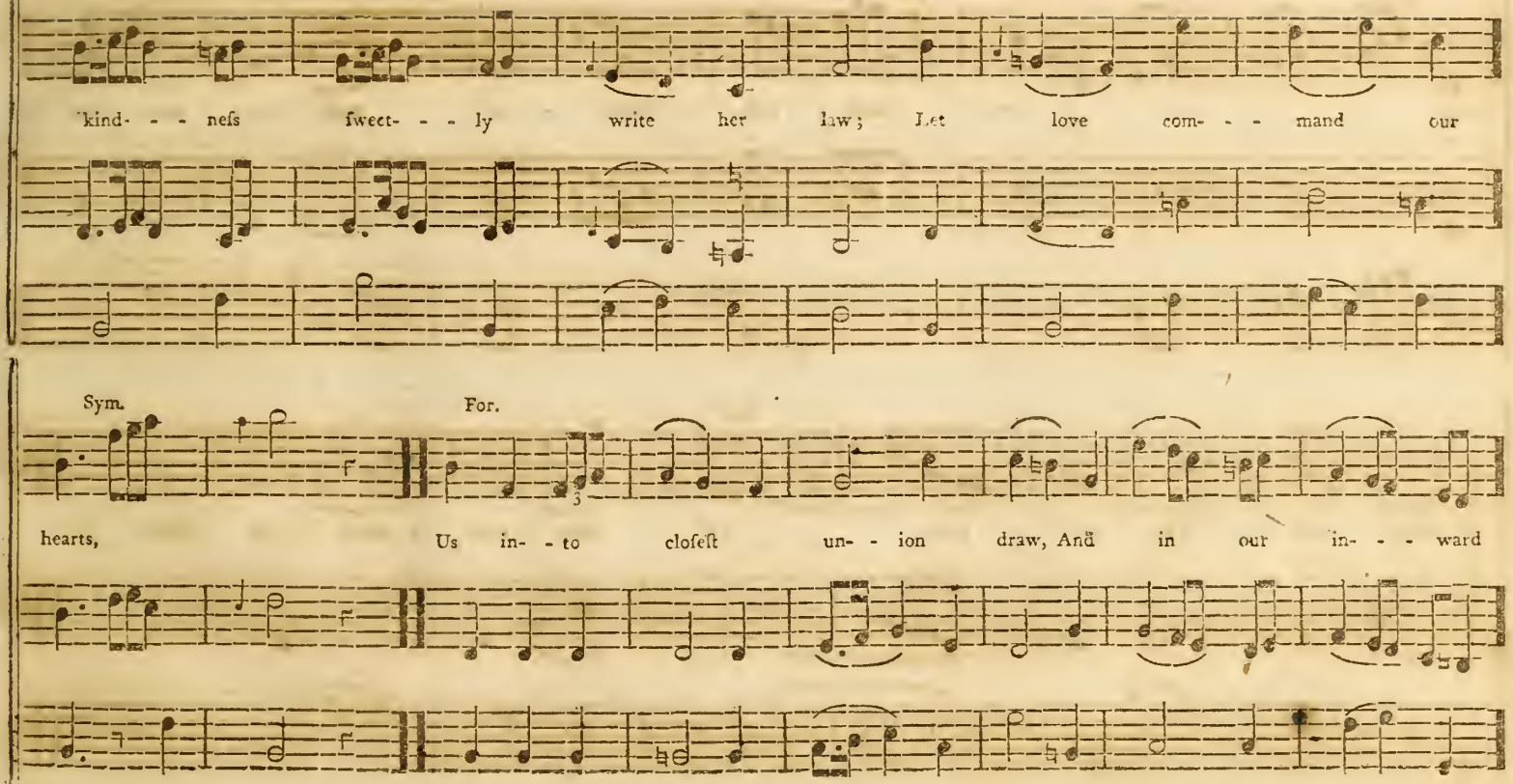
CHORUS—Vivace.

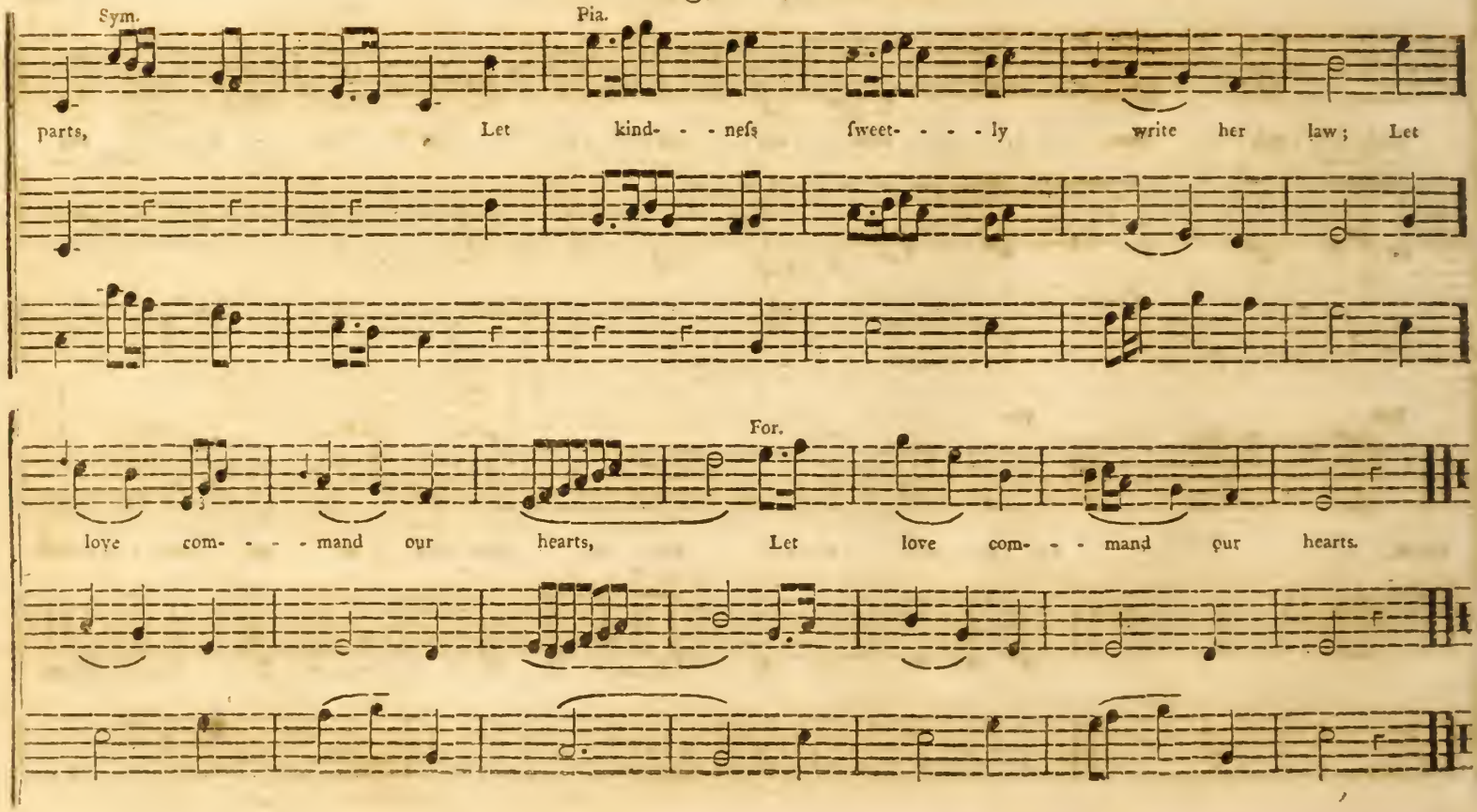


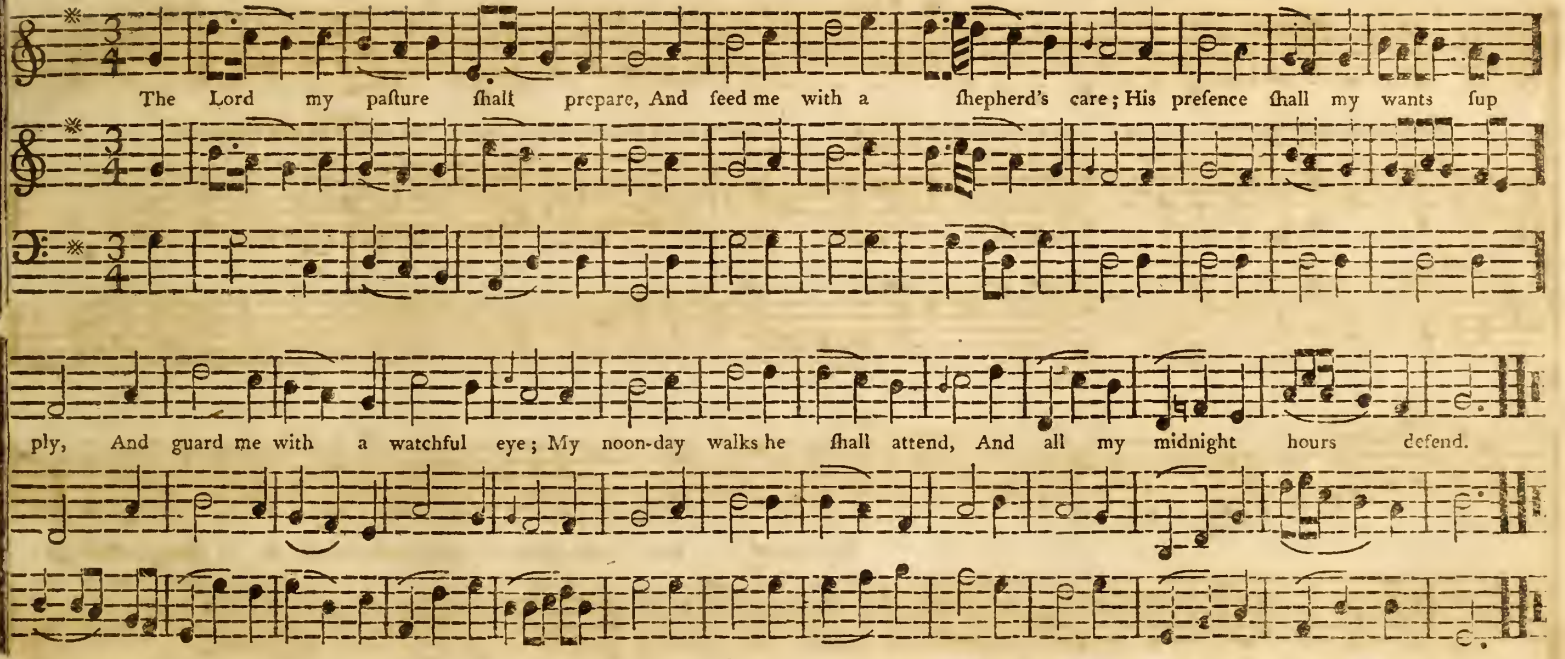

Pia.
For.
Pia
future songs, But heav'nly wisdom, heav'nly love, heav'nly wisdom heav'nly love. May
Tutti.
tr.
nothing tune our future songs, But heav'nly wisdom heav'nly love, But heav'nly wisdom heav'nly love.


AIR—Maeſtoſo.
O let thy love our hearts conſtrain, Jeſus the cru- ci- - - - fi'd; What haſt thou
Pia.
For.
done, our hearts to gain languiſh'd and groan'd and dy'd, languiſh'd and


Sym—Pa—Affettuoso.
groan'd and dy'd.
Us into cloſeſt un- - ion draw, And in our in- - - - ward parts, Let


kind- - - nefs fweet- - - ly write her law; Let love com- - - mand our
Sym.
For.
hearts, Us in- - to cloſeſt un- - ion draw, And in our in- - - ward

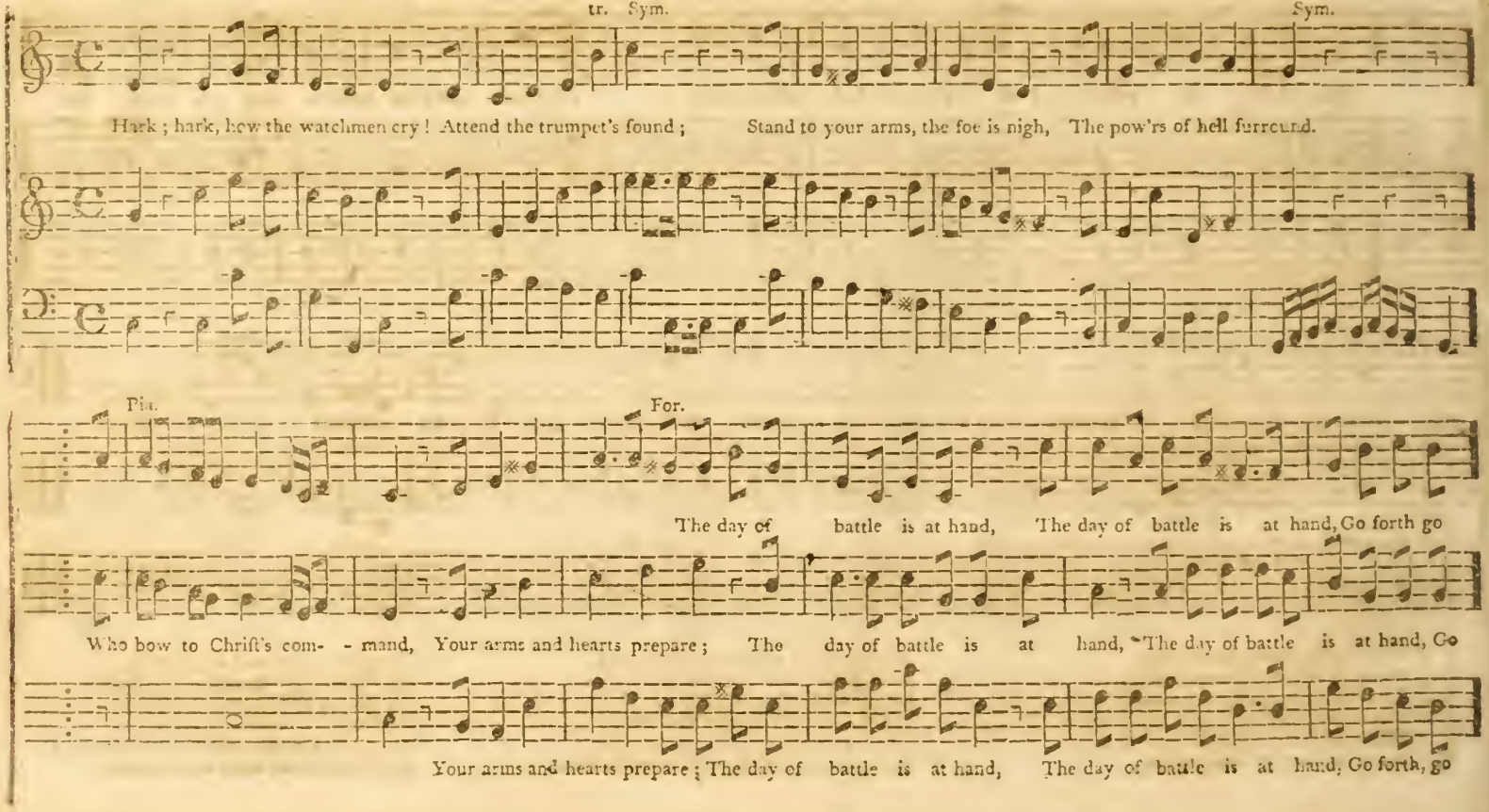

Sym.
Pia.
parts, Let kind- - - nefs fweet- - - - ly write her law; Let
For.
love com- - - - mand our hearts, Let love com- - - mand our hearts.



2 When in the ſultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirſty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring ſteps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant landſkip flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horror overſpread,
My ſteadfaſt heart ſhall fear no ill,
For thou O Lord, art with me ſtill;
Thy friendly crook ſhall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful ſhade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I ſtray,
Thy bounty ſhall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderneſs ſhall ſmile,
With ſudden greens and herbadge crown'd,
And ſtreams ſhall murmur all around.

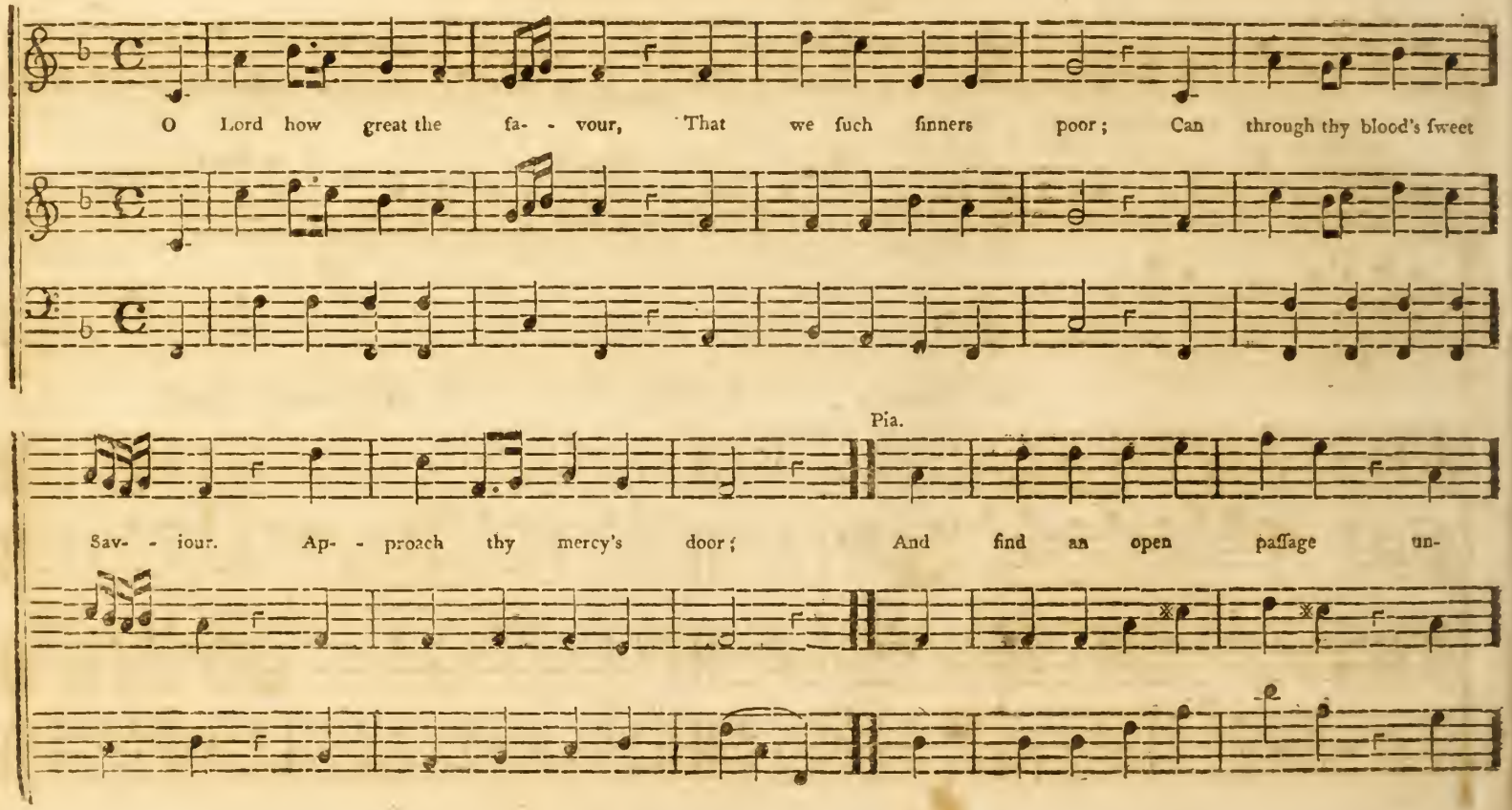

tr. Sym.
Sym.
Hark; hark, how the watchmen cry! Attend the trumpet's found; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The pow'rs of hell furround.
Pia.
For.
The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth go
Who bow to Chriſt's com- - mand, Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go
Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, go

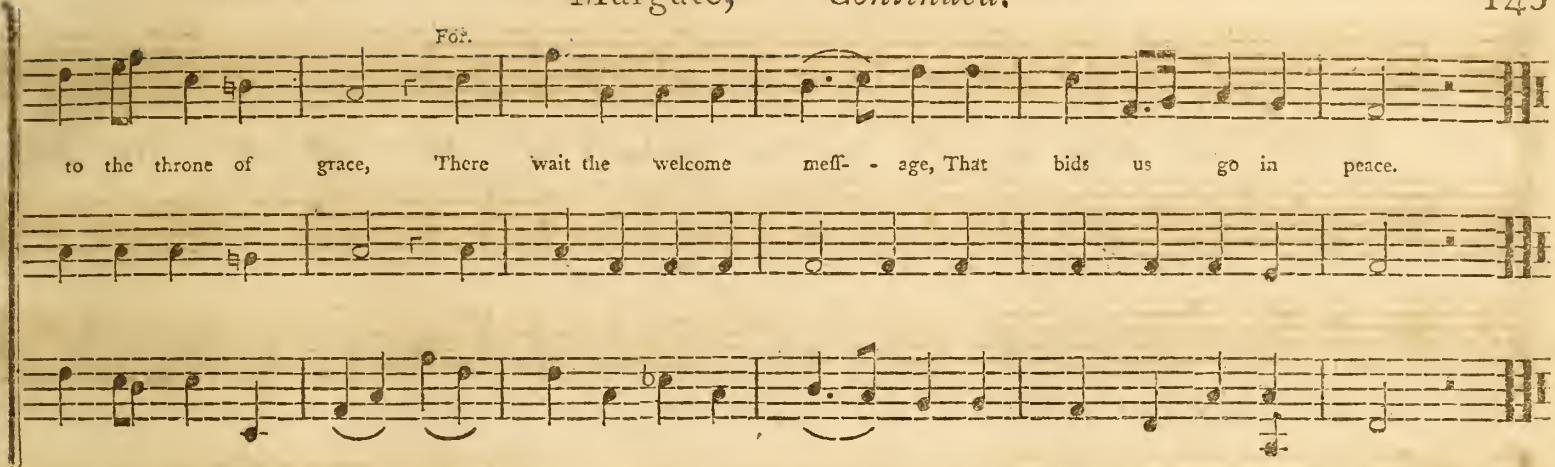
Sym. tr.

forth to glor'ous war, Go forth to glor'ous ways

St. James'. C. M. *Williams' Coll.*

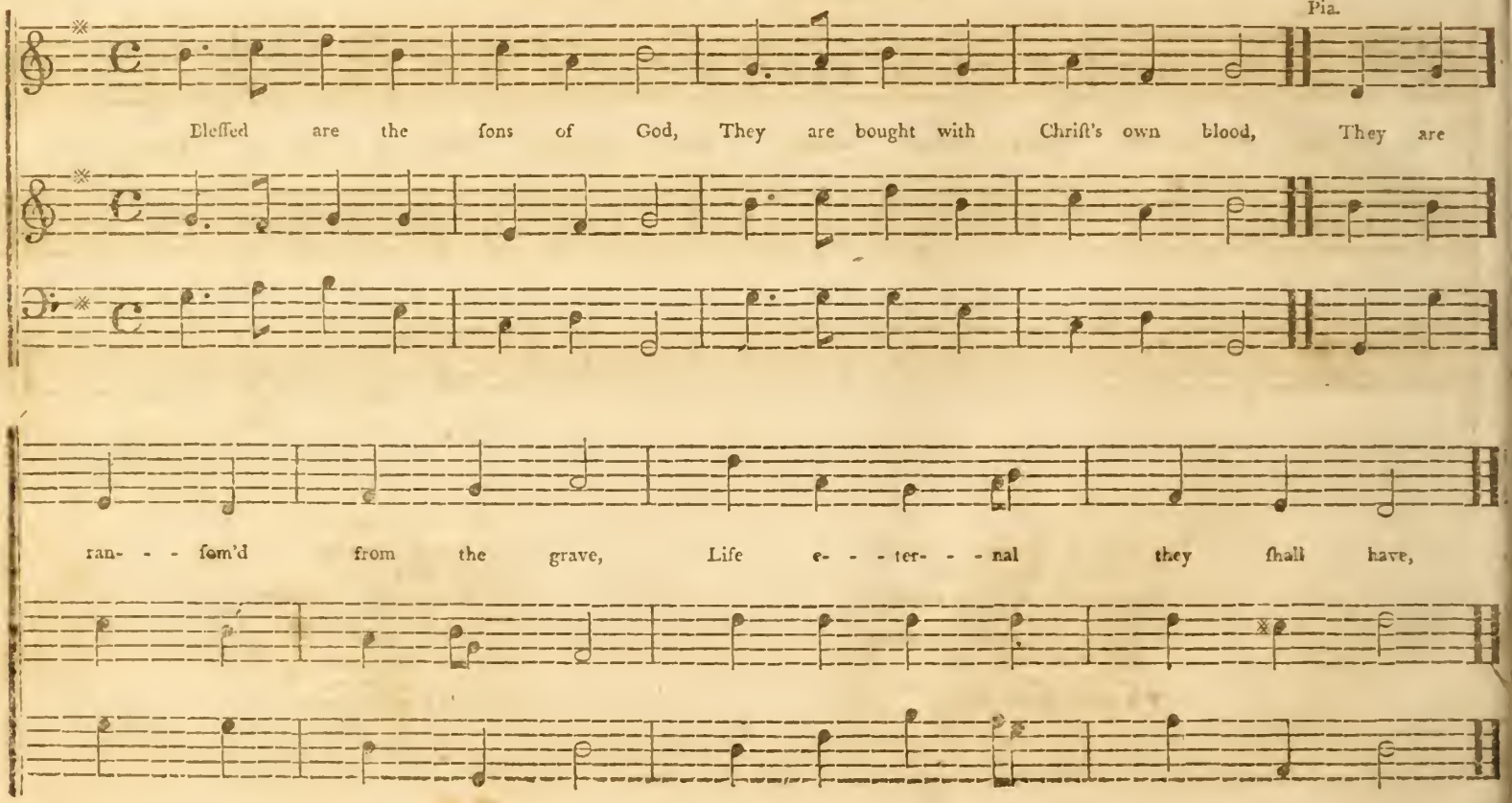
Depart from mischief, practice love, Persue the works of peace; So shall the Lord your ways approve, And set your souls at ease.


O Lord how great the fa- - vour, That we ſuch ſinners poor; Can through thy blood's ſweet
Pia.
Sav- - iour. Ap- - proach thy mercy's door; And find an open paſſage un-

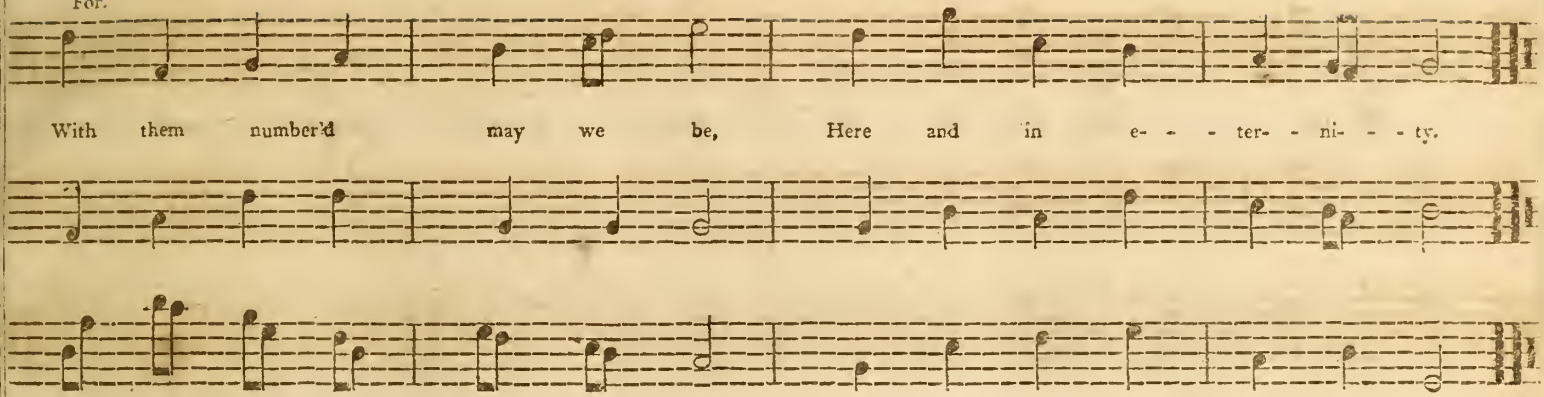


2 Lord, we are helpleſs creatures
Full of the deepeſt need,
Throughout defil'd by nature,
Stupid and only dead;
Our ſtrength is perfect weakneſs,
And all we have is ſin,
Our hearts are all uncleanneſs,
A den of thieves within.

3 In this forlorn condition,
Who ſhall afford us aid,
Where ſhall we find compaſſion,
But in the church's head;
Jeſus, thou art all pity,
O take us to thine arms,
And exerciſe thy mercy,
To ſave us from all harms.


Pia.
Bleſſed are the ſons of God, They are bought with Chriſt's own blood, They are
ran- - - ſom'd from the grave, Life e- - - ter- - - nal they ſhall have,

For.



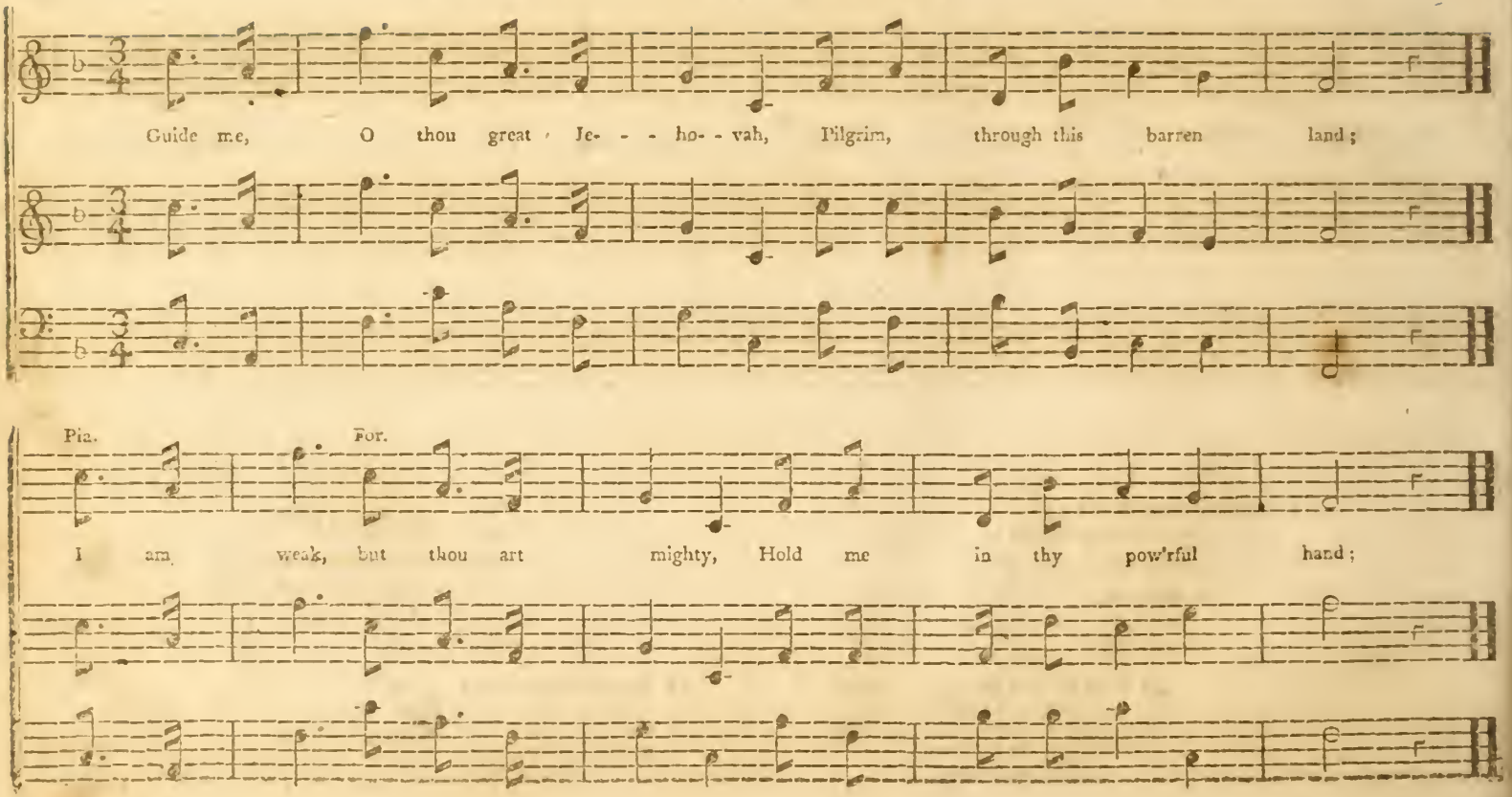
2 God did love them in his Son,
Long before the world begun;
They the seal of this receive,
When on Jesus they believe.
With them, &c.

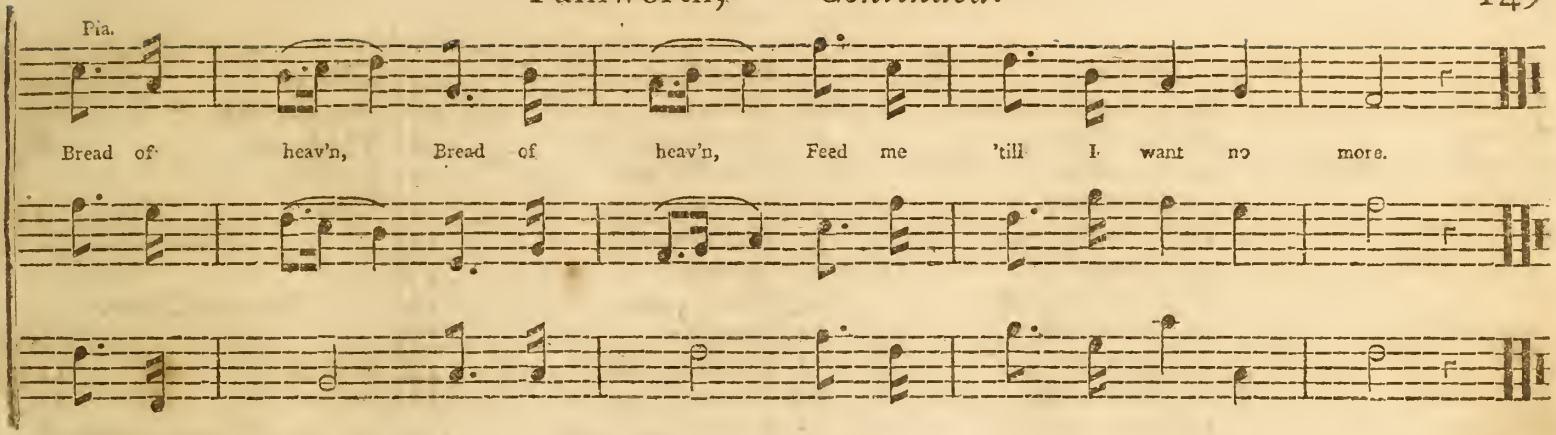
3 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy a solid peace;
All their sins are wash'd away,
They shall stand in God's great day.
With them, &c.

4 They produce the fruits of grace,
In the works of righteousness!
They are harmless, meek, and mild,
Holy, humble, undefiled.
With them, &c.

5 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of an heav'nly birth,
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun.
With them, &c.

Tamworth. P. M. *or* 8's & 7's. *Lockhart.*





2 Open Lord, the cryſtal fountain,
Whence the healing ſtreams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliv'rer, Strong deliv'rer,
Be thou ſtill my ſtrength and ſhield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears ſubſide—
Death of deaths, and hell's deſtruction,
Land me ſafe on Canaan's ſide;
Songs of priſes, ſongs of praiſes,
I will ever give to thee.

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A concise explanation of the terms which most commonly occur in Musick.

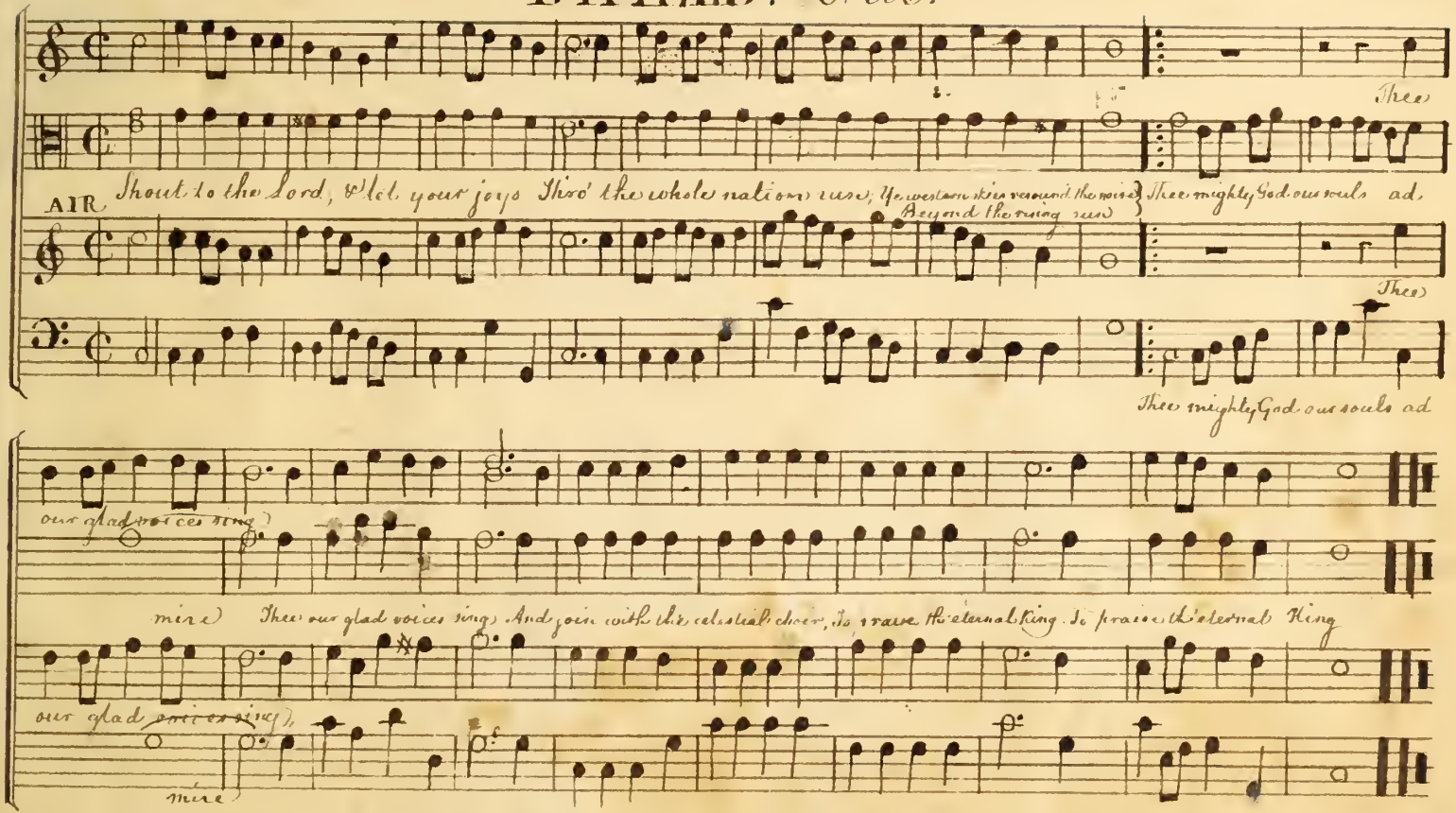
ADAGIO, very ſlow.
Allegro, briſk lively.
Allegretto, a little briſk.
Al Segno ſignifies to begin again at the repeat, and finiſh at the double bar, or the pauſe.
Ad Libitum, at the pleaſure of the performer.
Affettuoſo, affectionately.
Andante, diſtinctly.
Andantino, very diſtinct.
Bis, twice over.
Cadenza, an extemporary cadence.
Calando, ſoften the tone.
Con Brio, with force.
Con Molto Affetto, with much affection.
Creſcendo, increaſe the tone gradually.
Da Capo, (or D C) repeat the firſt ſtrain.
Diminuendo, leſſen the tone gradually.
Dolce, ſoft and ſweet.
Duo, or Duetto, in to parts.
Finale, a concluding Air.
Forte (or F) loud.
Fortiſſimo, (or F F) very loud.
Grazioſo, gracefully.
Grave, ſlow, heavy.
Gravement, theſe terms have reference both to the ſtyle of the compoſition, and the execution of the performance.
Largo, ſlow.
Larghetto, rather ſlow.
Legato, ſmooth, ſlurred.
Maeſtoſo, bold and grand.
Maggiore, or Major, in a ſharp key.
Men Allegro, leſs briſk than Allegro.
Menzza Forte, (or M F) half as loud as Forte.
Minore, or Mineur, in a flat key.
Moderato, moderately.
Non Troppo Preſto, not too quick.
Ottava, (or 8va) play Octaves, or 8ths above.
Pompoſo, a pompous ſtyle.
Piano, (or P) ſoft.
Pianiſſimo, (or P P) very ſoft.
Preſto, quick.
Preſtiſſimo, very quick.
Rondeau or Rondo, an air ending with the firſt ſtrain.
Sotto Vace, middling ſtrength of voice.
Sempre Piano, ſoft throughout the movement.
Sicilliano, a pathetick air of $\frac{6}{4}$ or $\frac{6}{8}$.
Solo, for one principal Inſtrument, or voice.
Soli, one to each part.
Symphony, for Inſtrumeuts only.
Syncopation, ſlurring, applied to paſſages where a long note comes between two ſhort ones.
Tacet, remain ſilent.
Tempo Minuetto, in minuet time.
Trio, in three parts.
Tutti, all the parts together.
Vivace, with life and ſpirit.

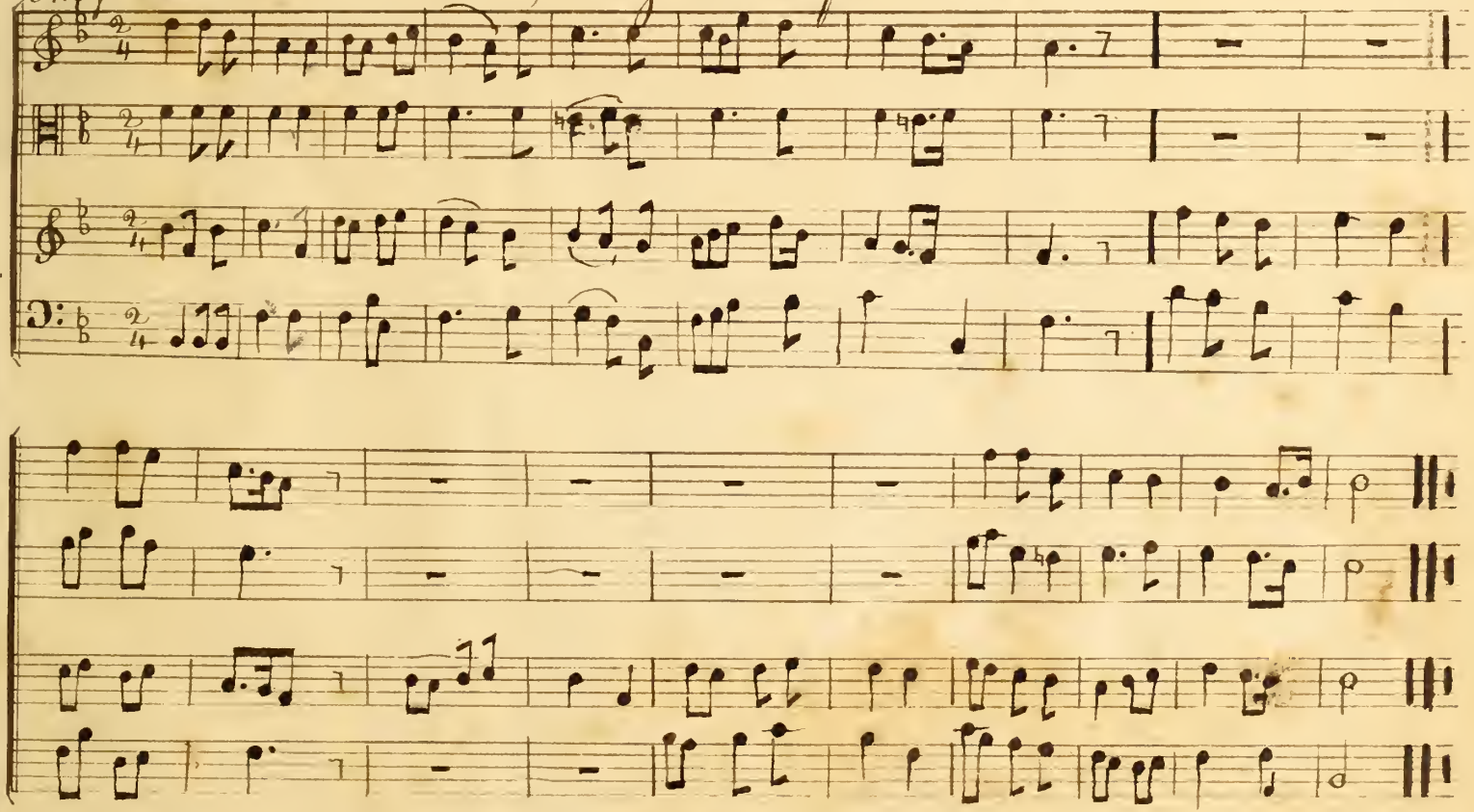
ERRATA.

Page 16th, in the two upper parts to Victory, repeat the words to crown.....Page 29th, the laſt bar but one in the Air of Interment, the pointed crotchet on F, ſhould be on G, and the quaver on E, ſhould be on F.....Page 74, the third bar in the Air of Bramſhot, the crotchet on E♭ ſhould be on G♭ and the one on F, ſhould be on A.

N. B. A critical eye will undoubtedly diſcover ſome few errors more, but it is preſumed they are ſuch as can eaſily be corrected by the performer.

BYFIELD. C. M.


Thee
AIR Shout to the Lord, Wlet your joys Thro' the whole nations rust, Ye western skies resound the noise Thee mighty God our souls ad.
Beyond the rising sun
Thee
Thee mighty God our souls ad.
our glad voices sing)
mine) Thee our glad voices sings And join with the celestial choirs, To praise the eternal King. To praise th'eternal King
our glad voices sing),
mine)

Allegro Moderato

Portuguese Hymn. L.M.